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# STARS AND STRIPES COMICS



MYRON STRAUSS

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# The STARS and STRIPES

PATRICK O'HENRY, NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN ALLEN, DIPLOMATIC ATTACHE, AND VANCE STUYVESANT III, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, WERE EACH FRAMED INTO A CONCENTRATION CAMP AT THE OPENING OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR. THEY JOINED FORCES ESCAPED AND CAME TO AMERICA. THEIR RETURN DEMANDED BY THE FOREIGN NATION WHICH HAD IMPRISONED THEM, THE THREE YOUNG MEN ARE FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE. DETERMINED THAT THE CONDITIONS WHICH BROUGHT ABOUT THEIR UNFAIR TREATMENT SHALL NEVER BE DUPLICATED IN THIS COUNTRY, THE THREE DECORATED THEIR CONCENTRATION CAMP UNIFORMS WITH RED, WHITE AND BLUE, AND SET FORTH TO BATTLE SABOTUERS, SPIES AND ALL ENEMIES OF AMERICA AS...

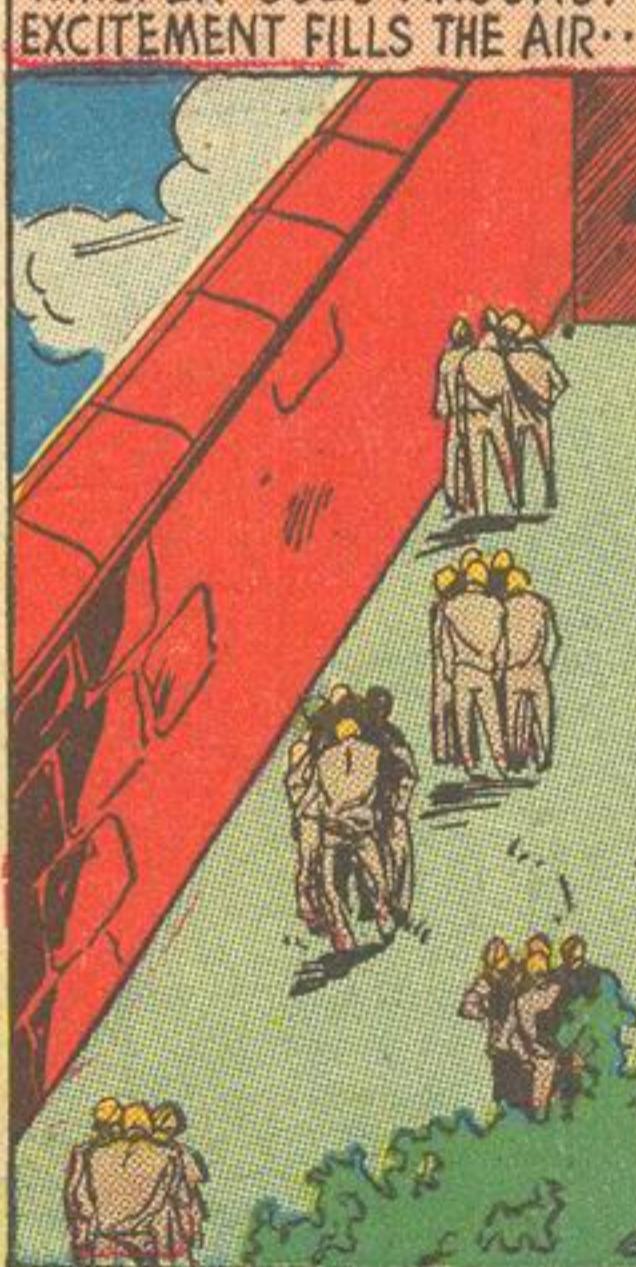
*The Stars and Stripes.*



ONE NIGHT IN A CANADIAN MILITARY PRISON CAMP, WHERE WAR PRISONERS ARE HELD . . .



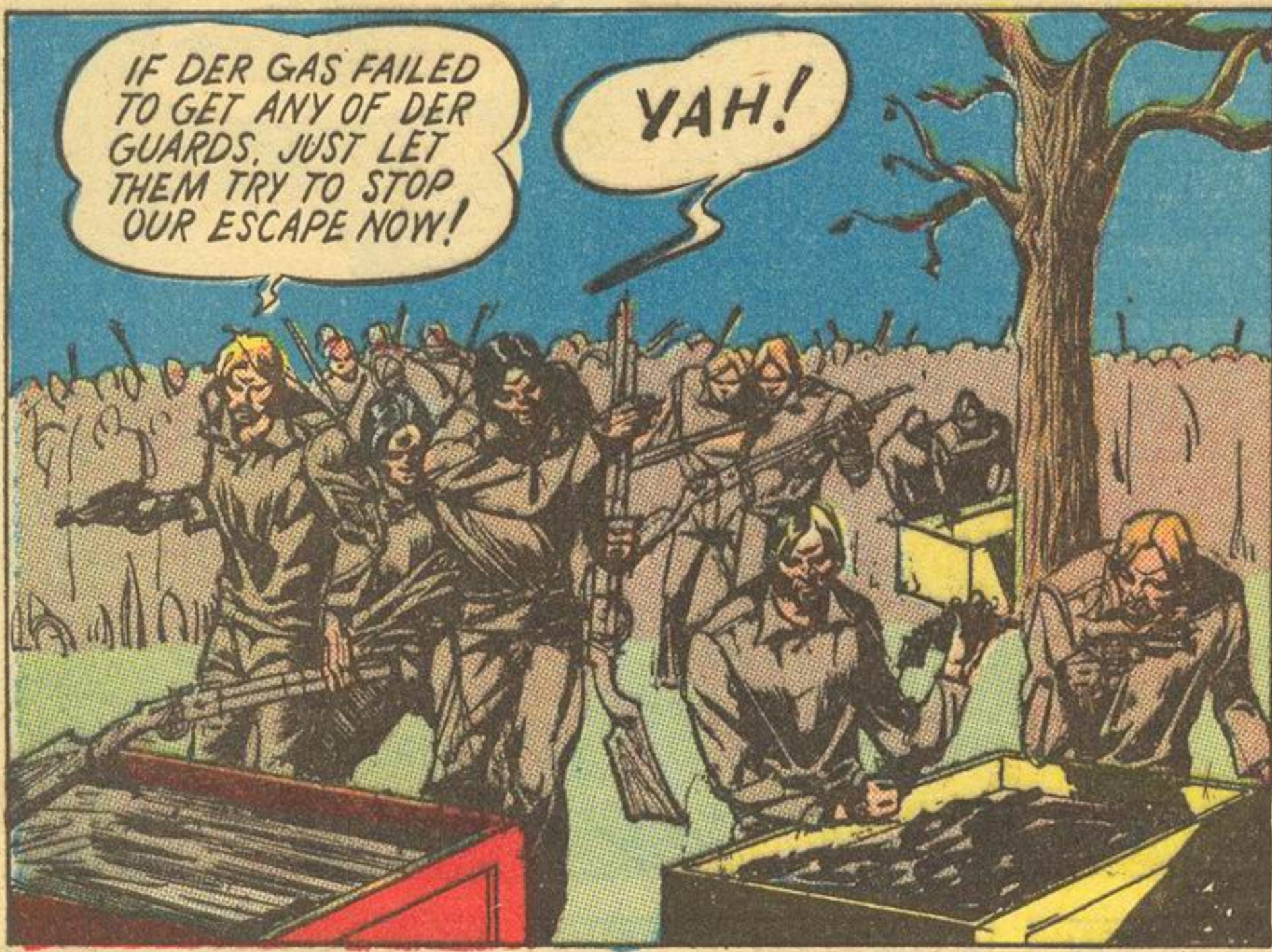
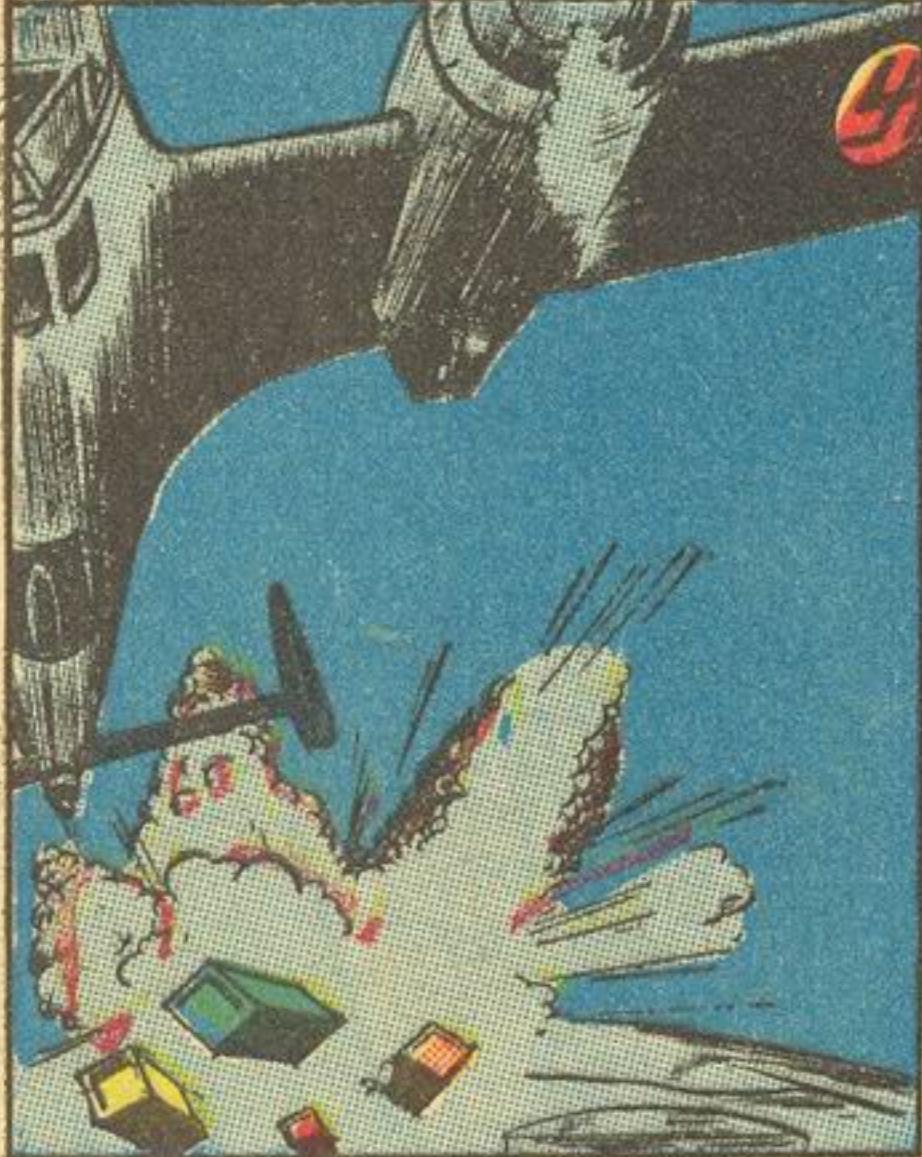
ALL OVER CAMP THE FURTIVE WHISPER GOES AROUND. EXCITEMENT FILLS THE AIR . . .



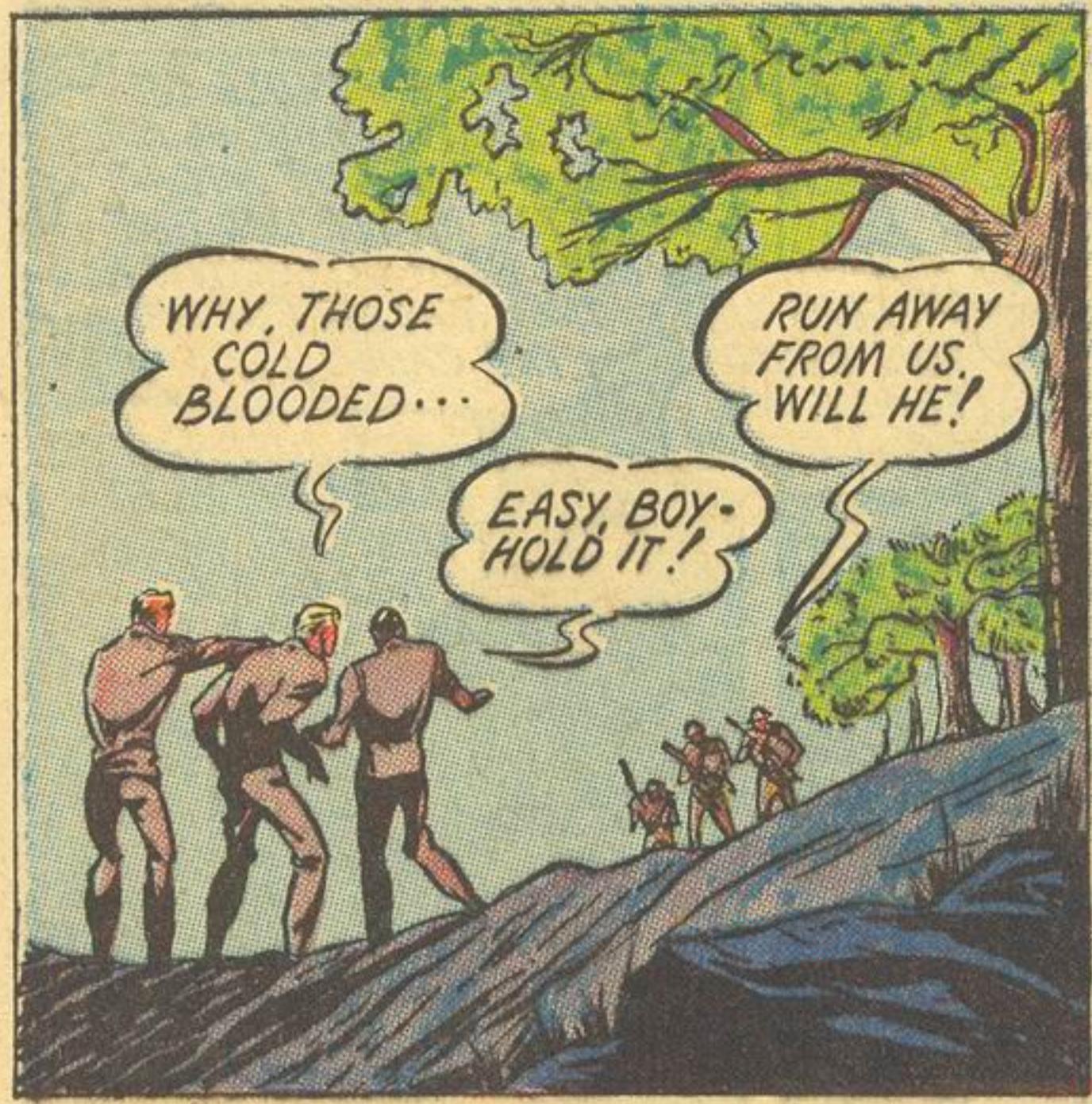
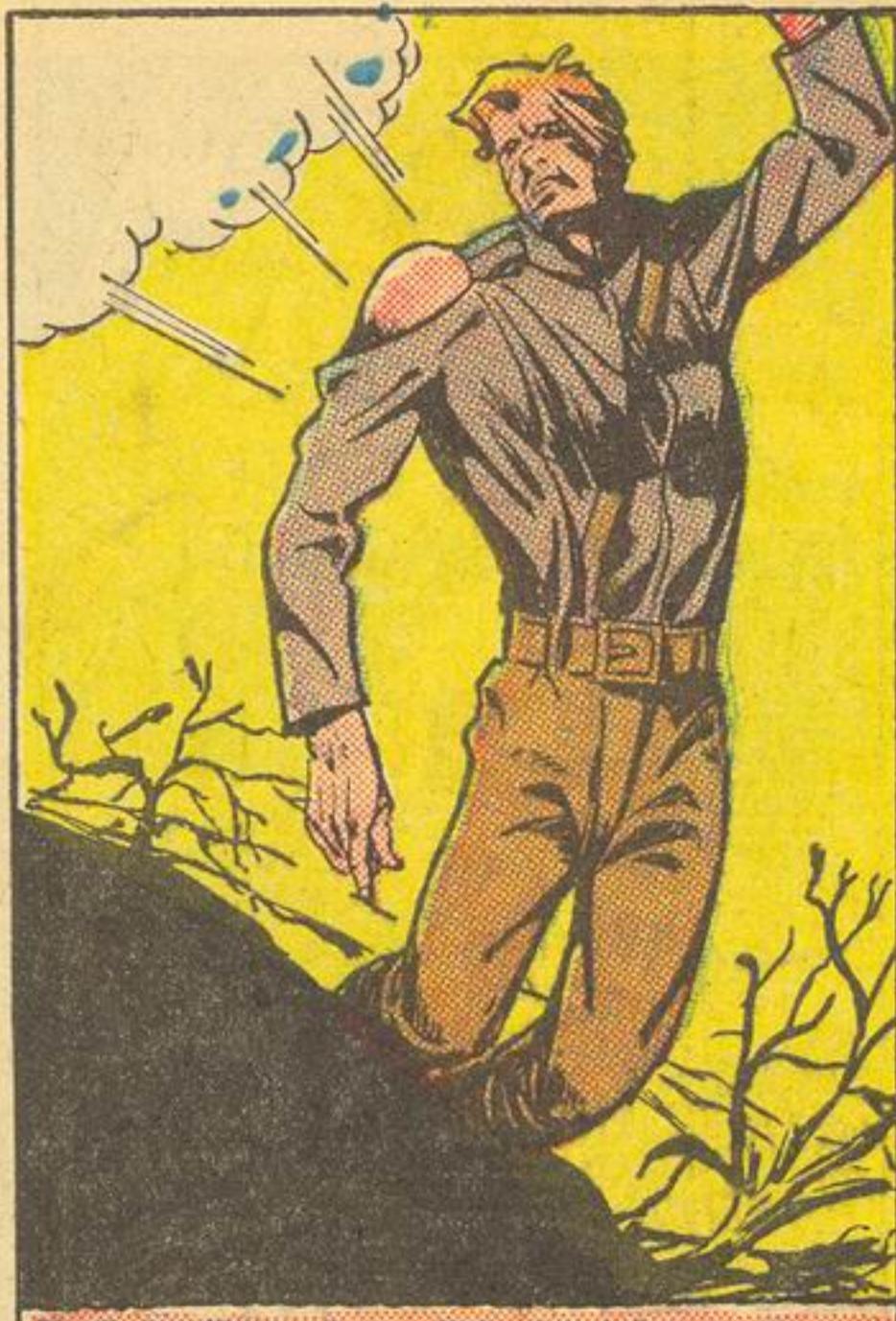
AN HOUR LATER . . .



AS THE HUGE PLANE ZOOMS LOW OVER THE PRISON CAMP, A DEADLY GAS PUFFS OUT OF ITS EXHAUST AND SEVERAL LARGE BOXES ARE DUMPED OUT . . . . .









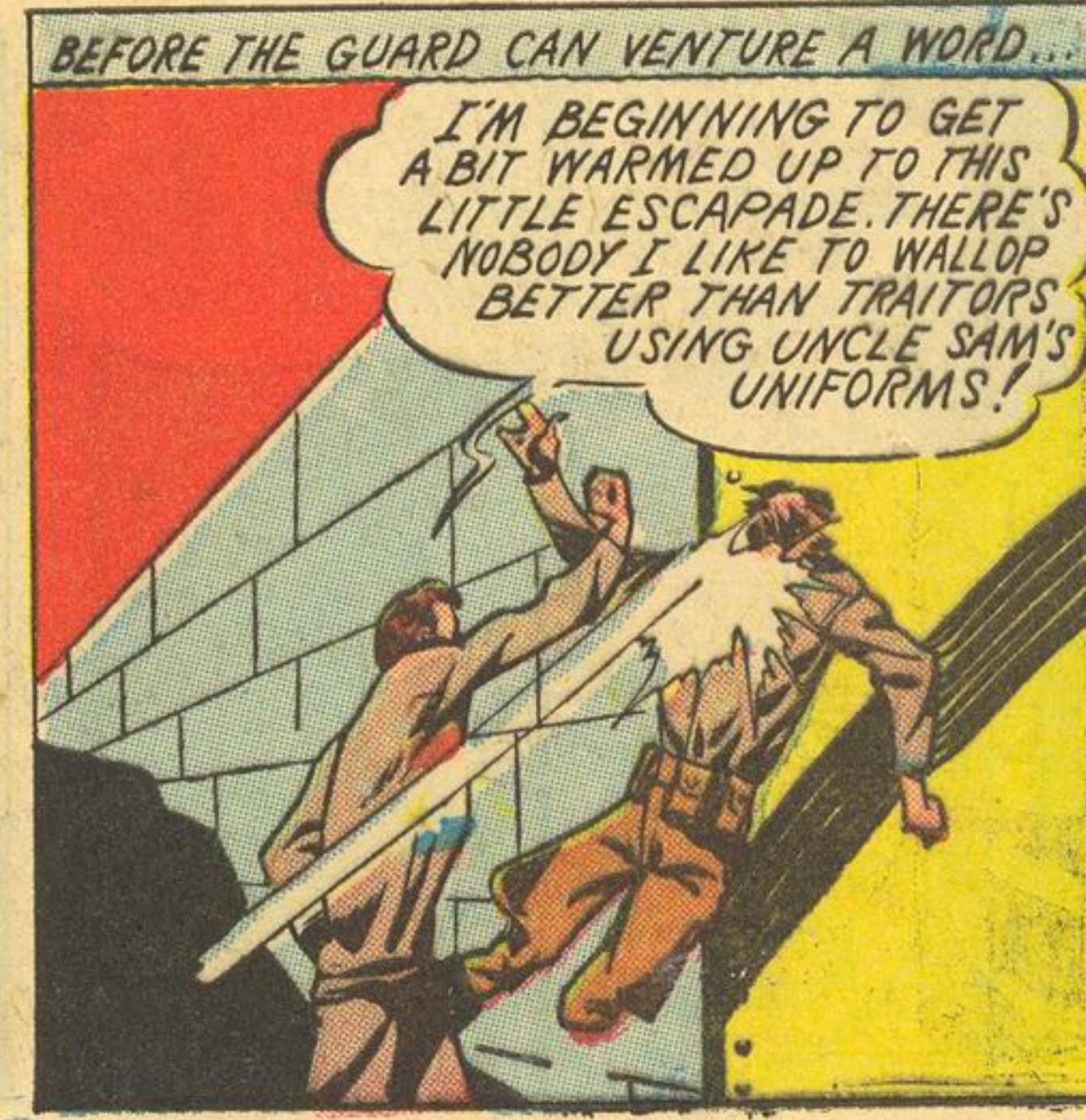
INSIDE THE OFFICE, THE TRIO  
OVERHEARS . . .

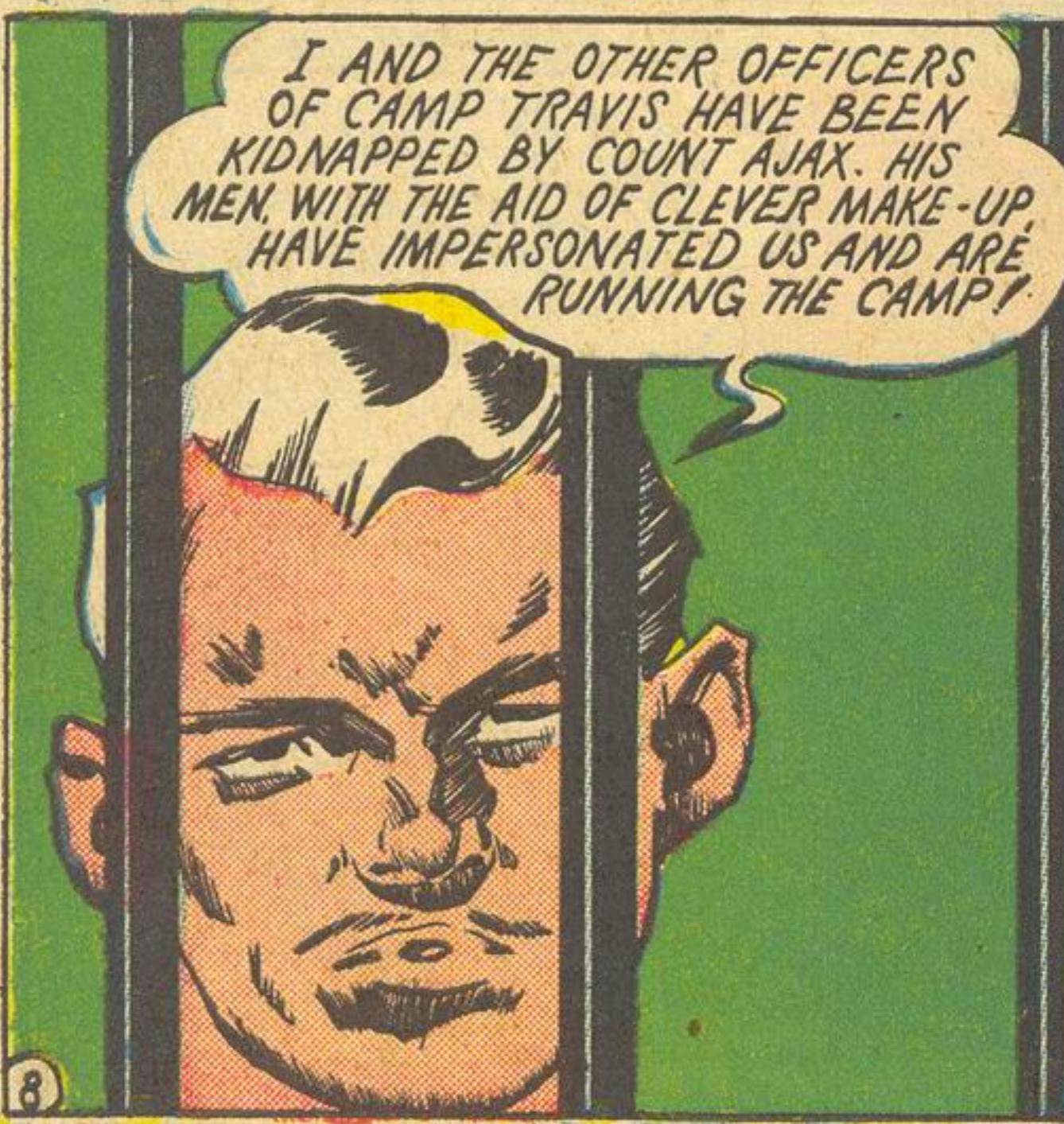
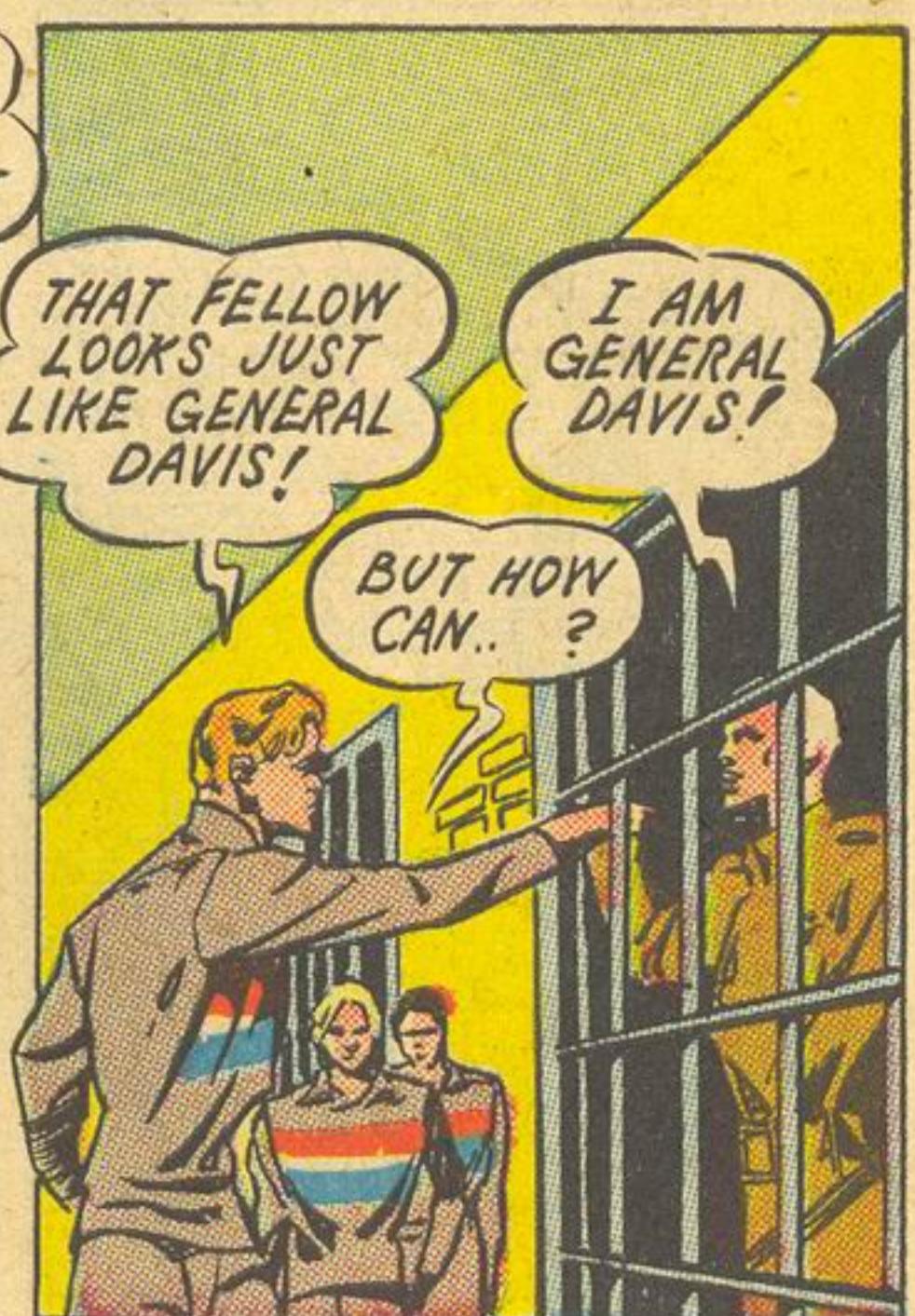
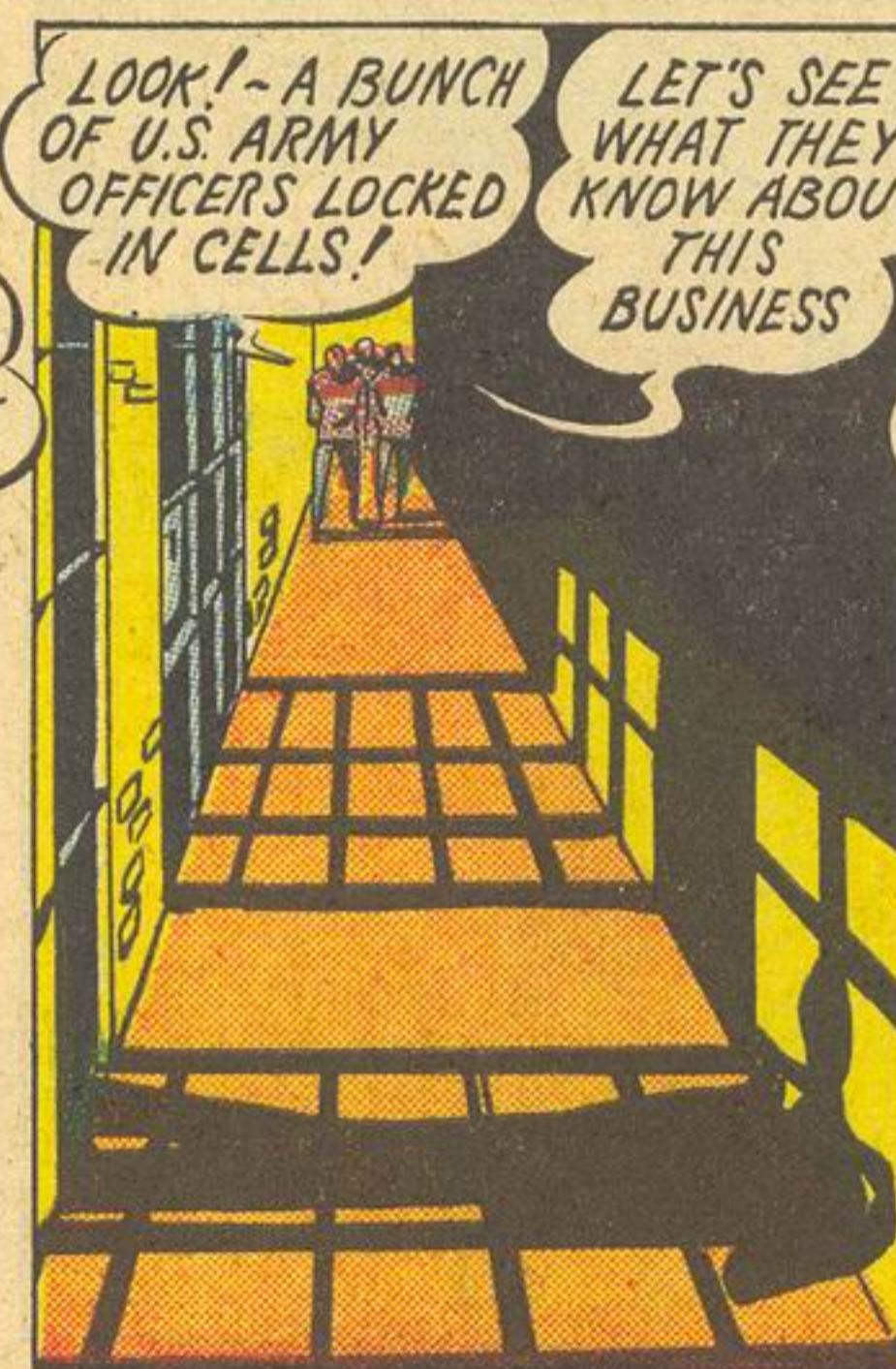
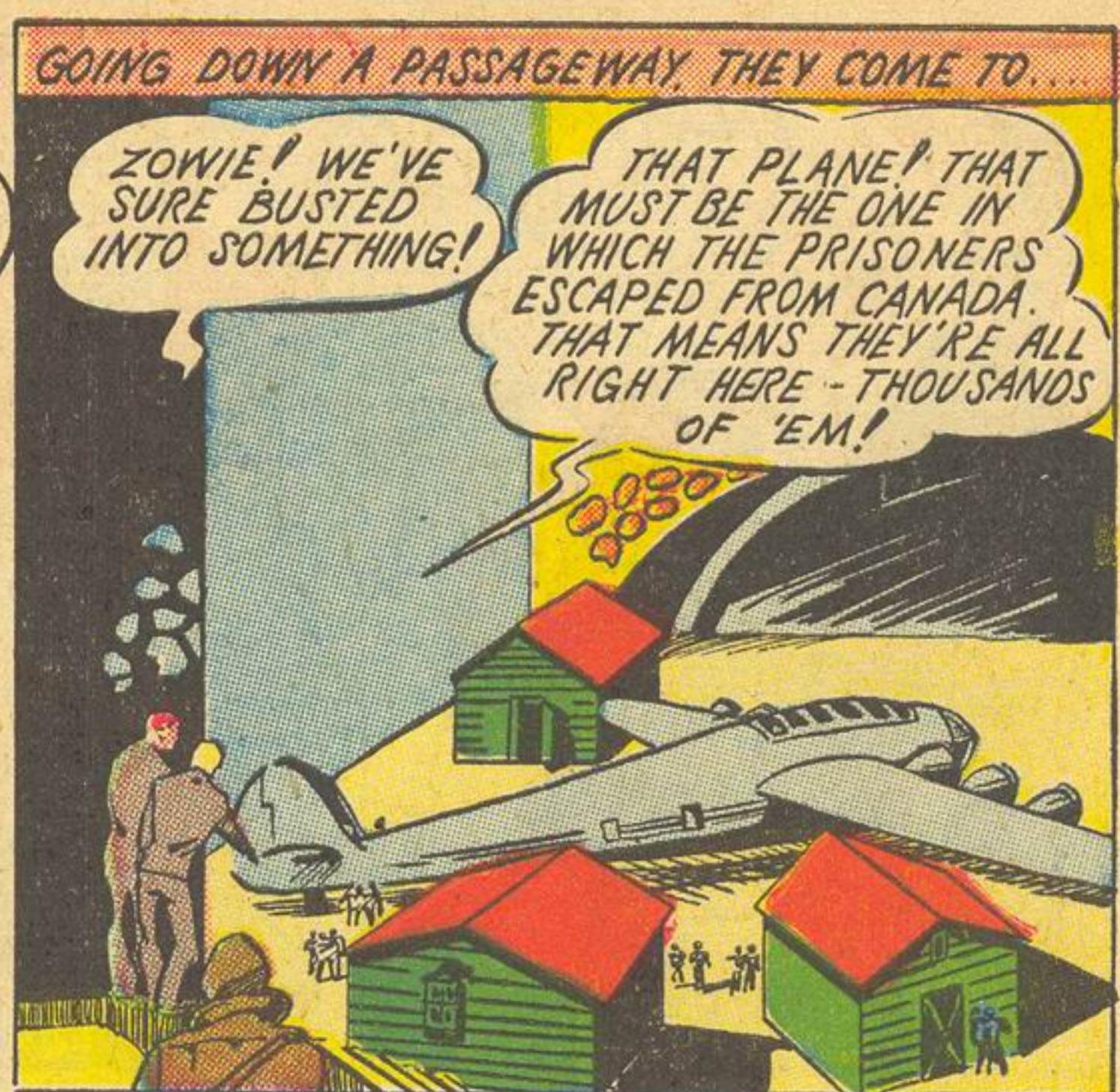


COUNT AJAX! HE'S A FAMOUS FOREIGN AGENT WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT AT THE OPENING OF THIS SECOND WORLD WAR. BOOST ME UP AND LET ME SEE WHO THAT IS TALKING TO HIM!

PSSST! IT'S GENERAL DAVIS, HIMSELF, TALKING INTO A MIKE. LET ME DOWN AND WE'LL BARGE IN ON THIS!





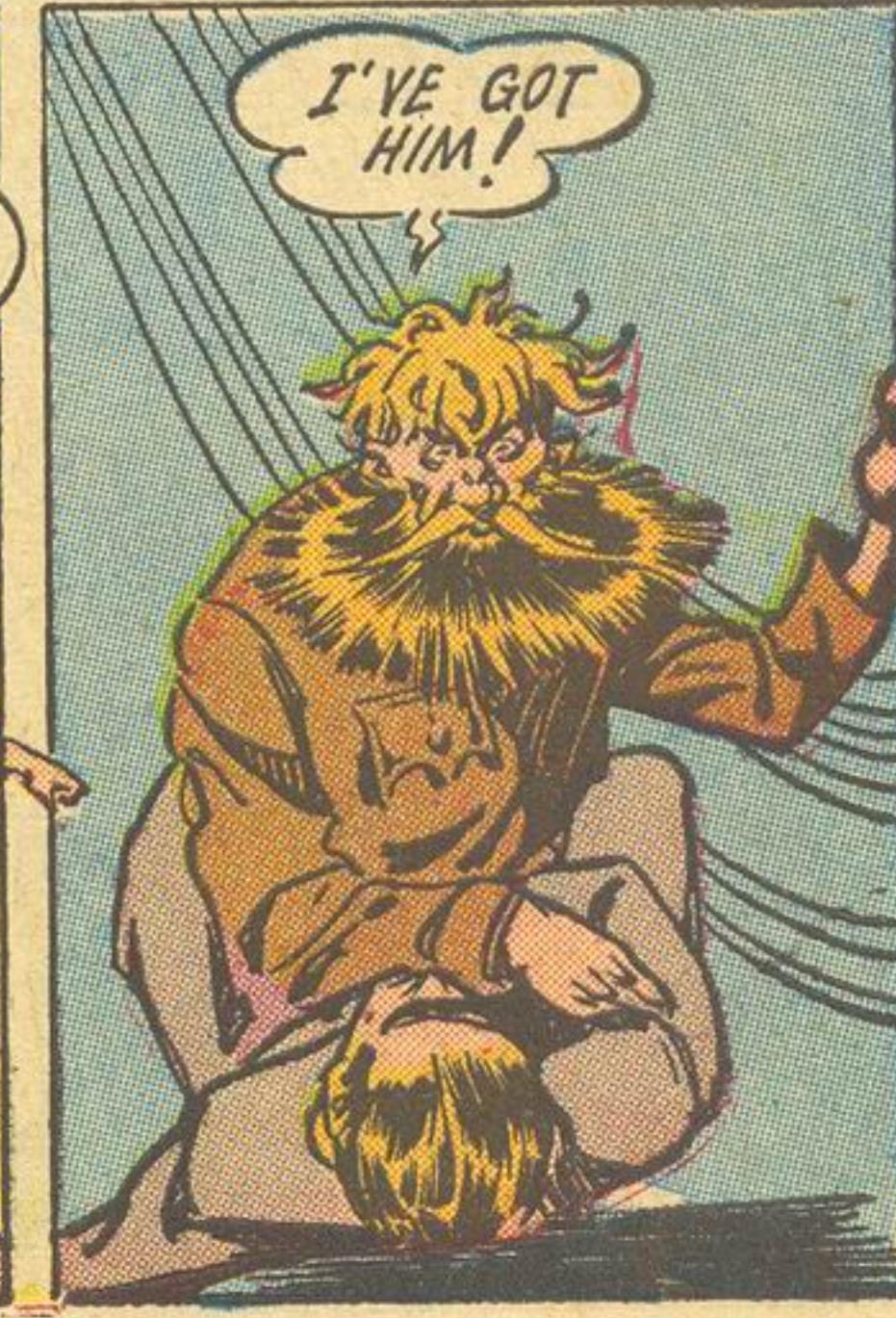


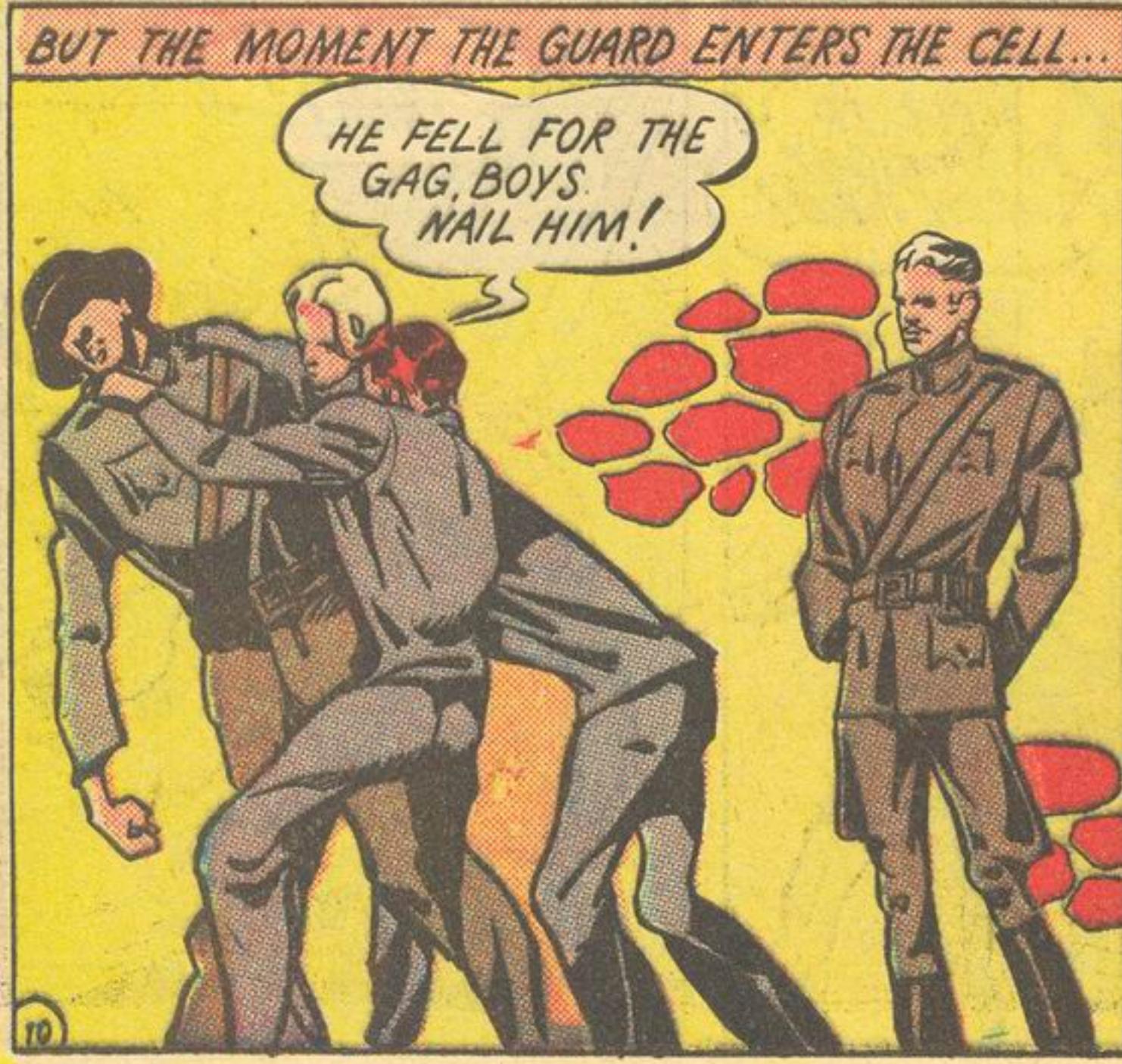


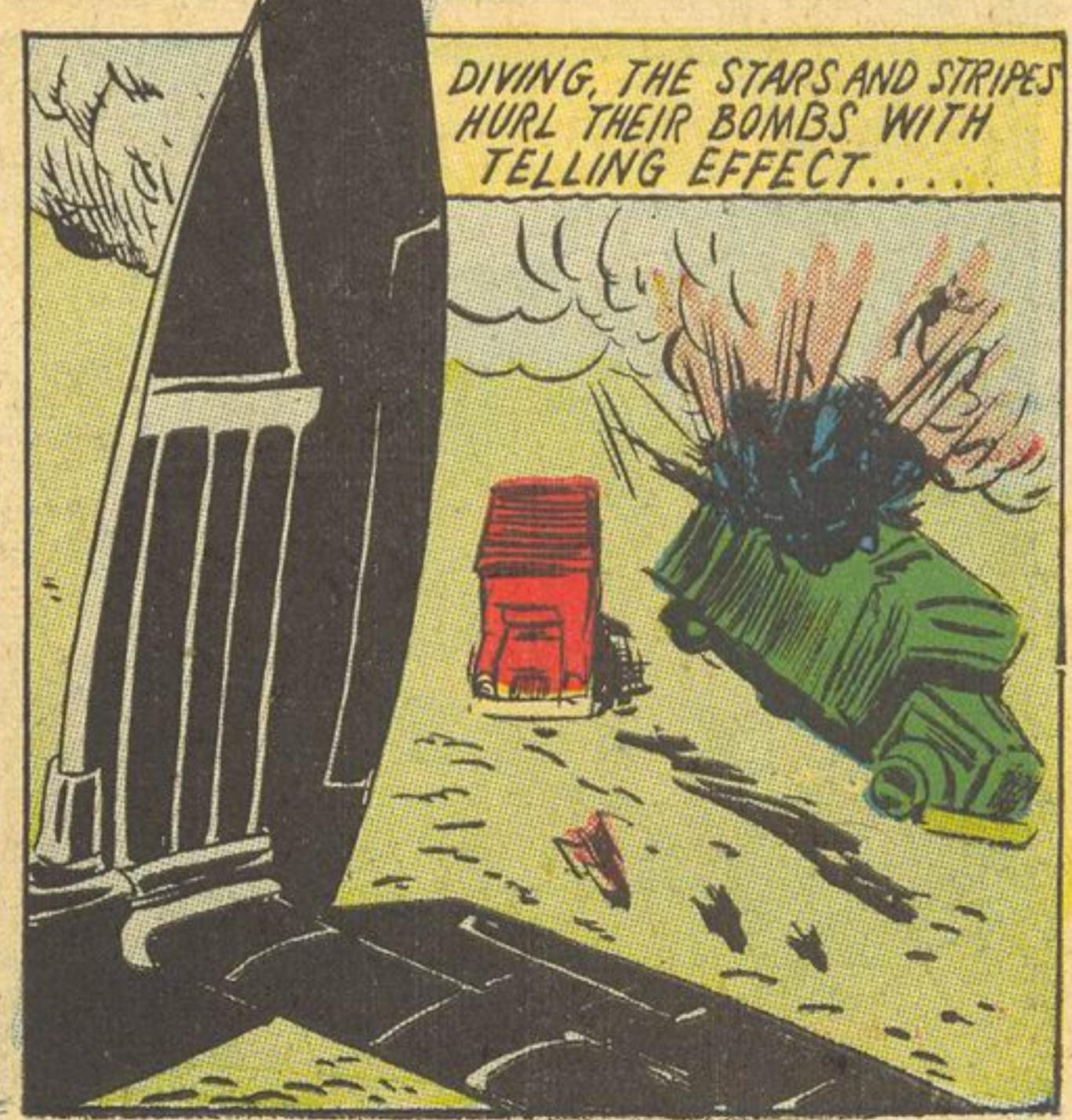
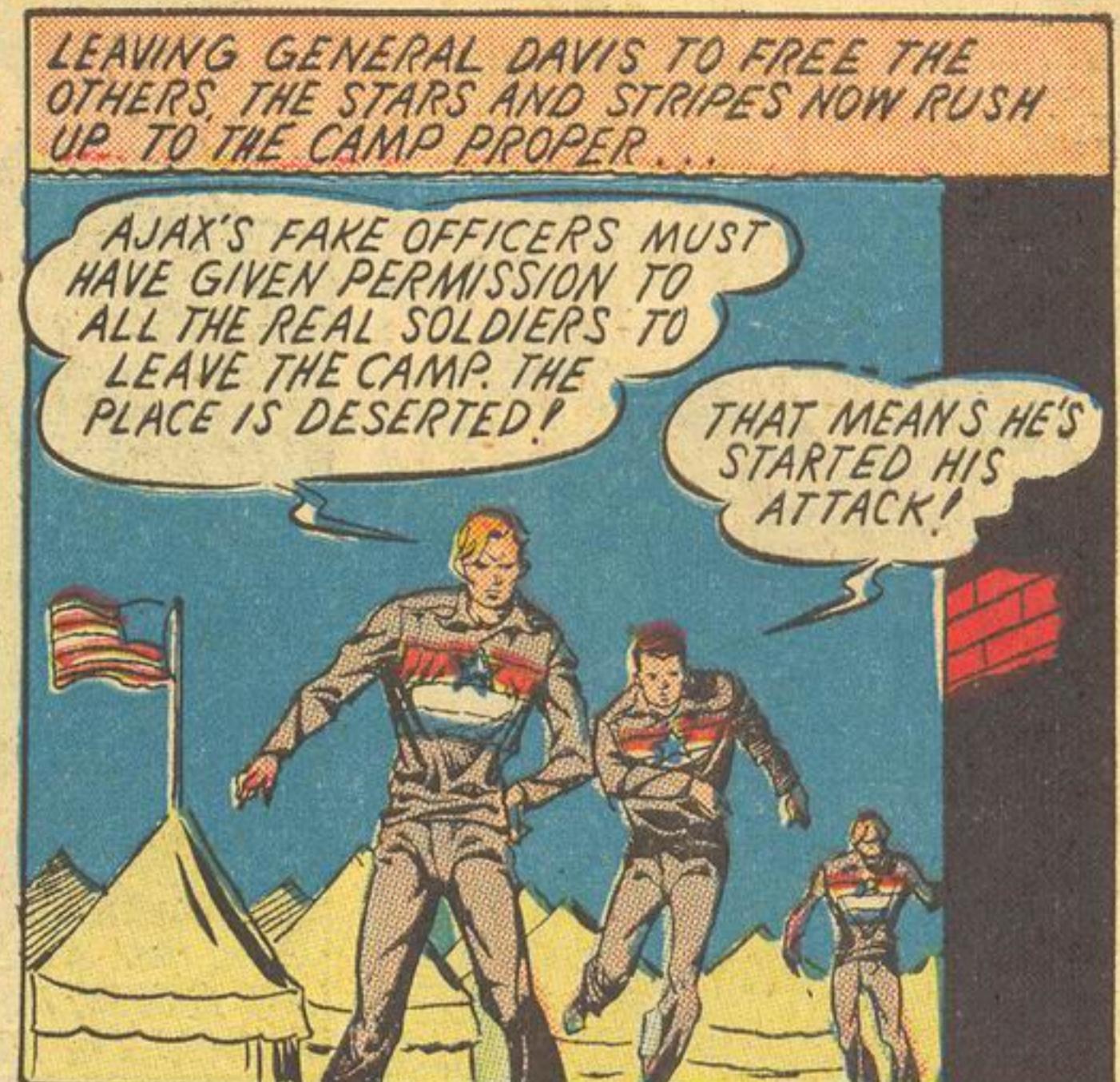
LIKE FAST CHARGING LOCOMOTIVES,  
THE TWO FACTIONS MEET HEAD ON  
IN DEADLY COMBAT...

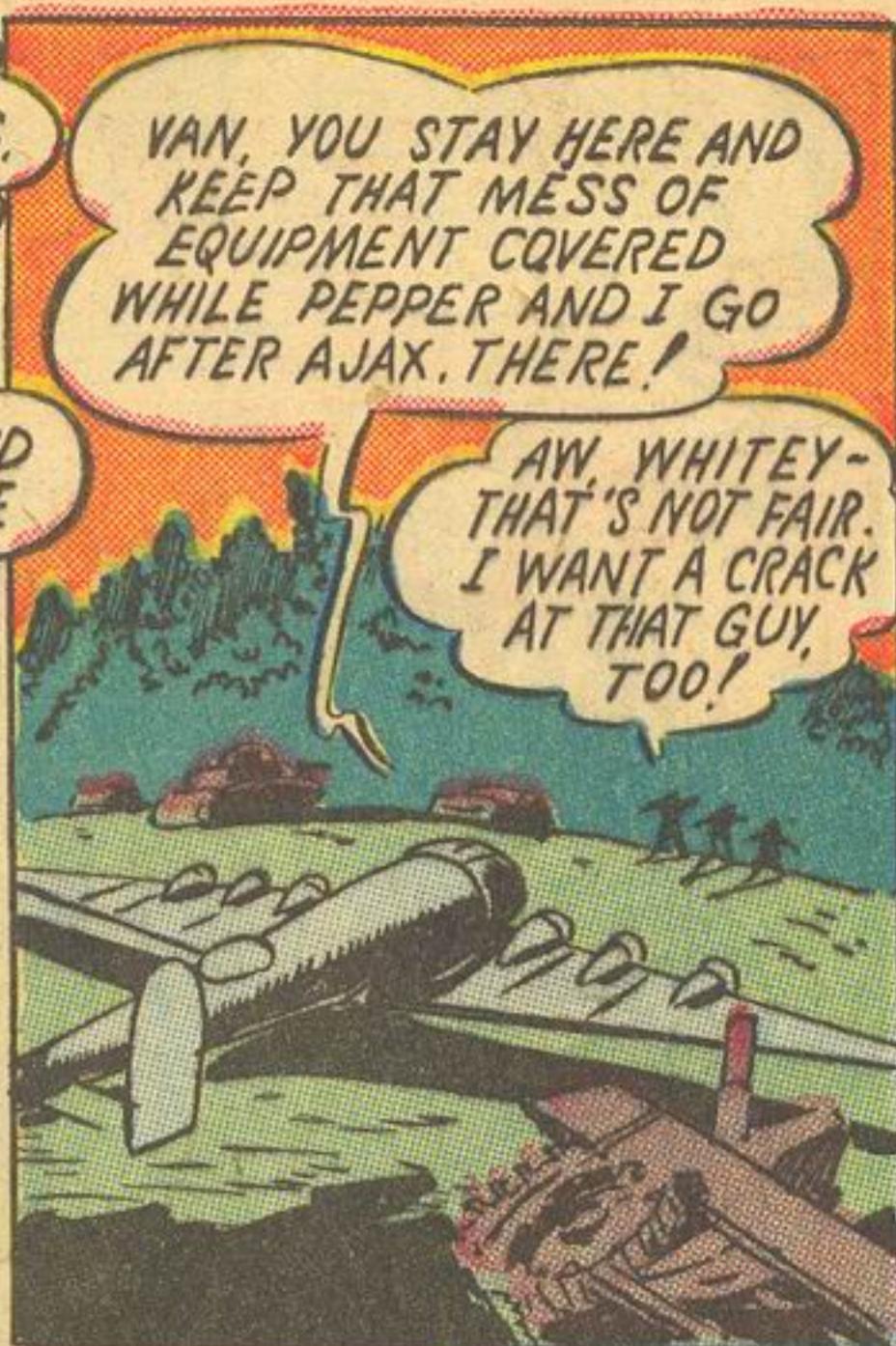


PEPPER, BATTLING THREE OF  
THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS, IS  
THE FIRST TO GO DOWN.....









# THE MIGHTY MAN

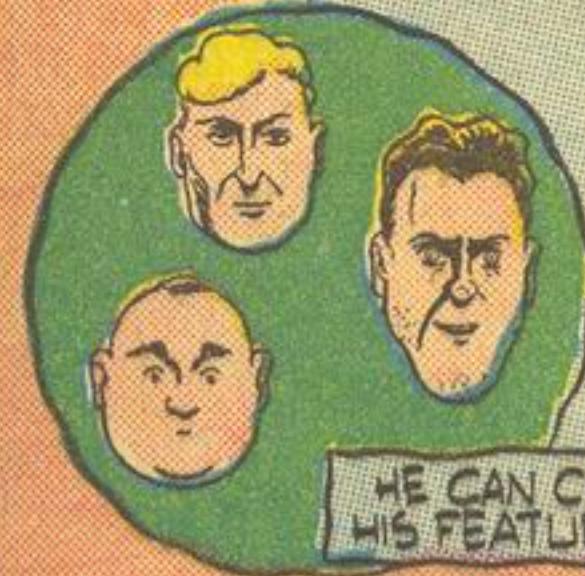
## AND THE WORLD'S STRONGEST GIRL



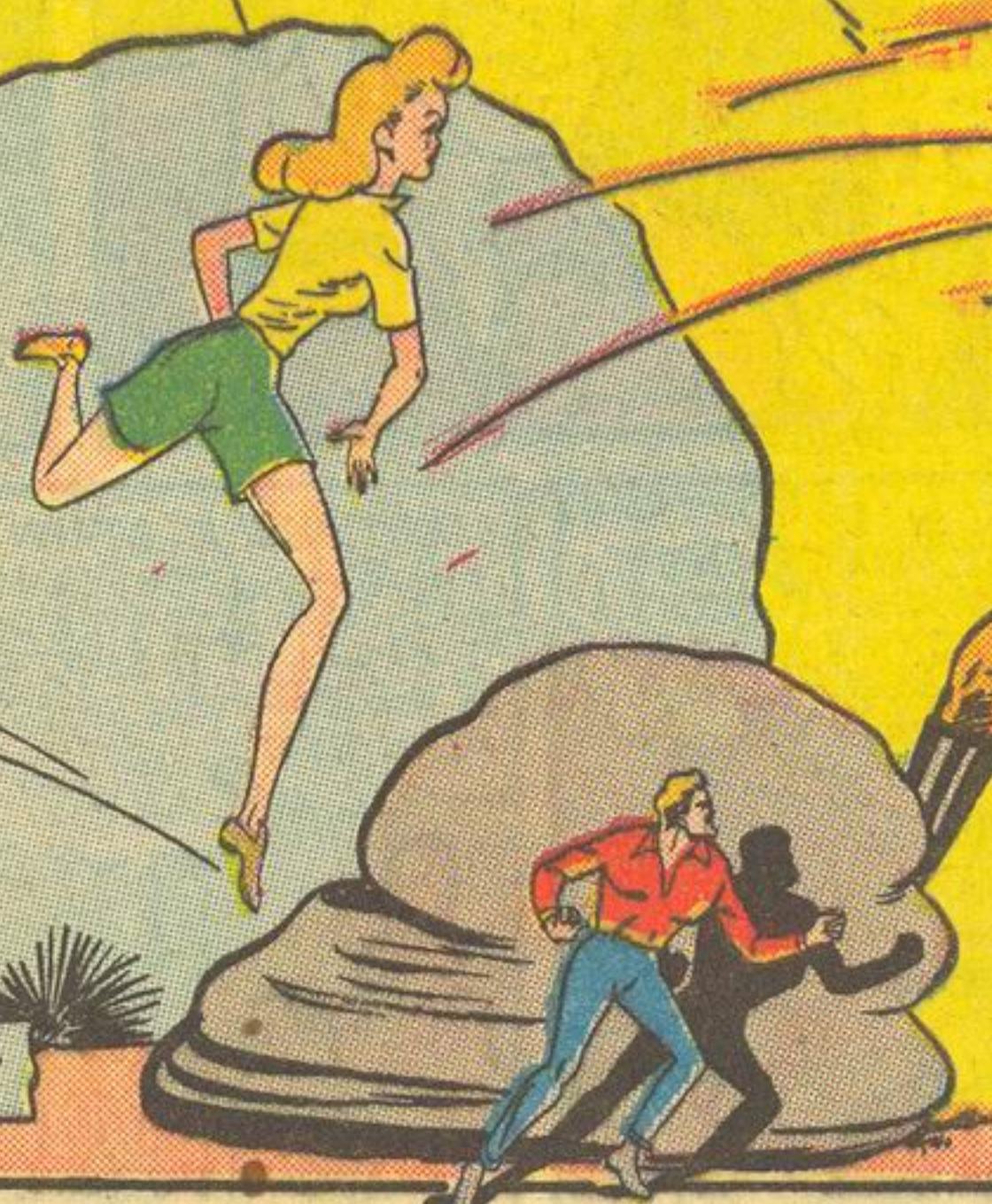
HE CAN GROW



HE CAN SHRINK



HE CAN CHANGE HIS FEATURES

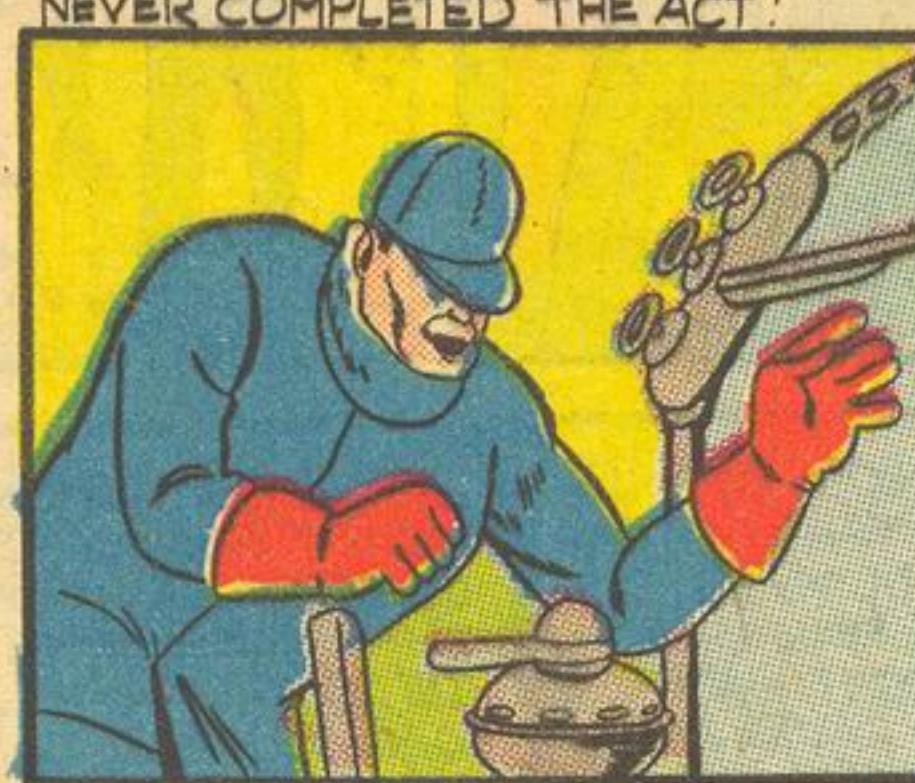
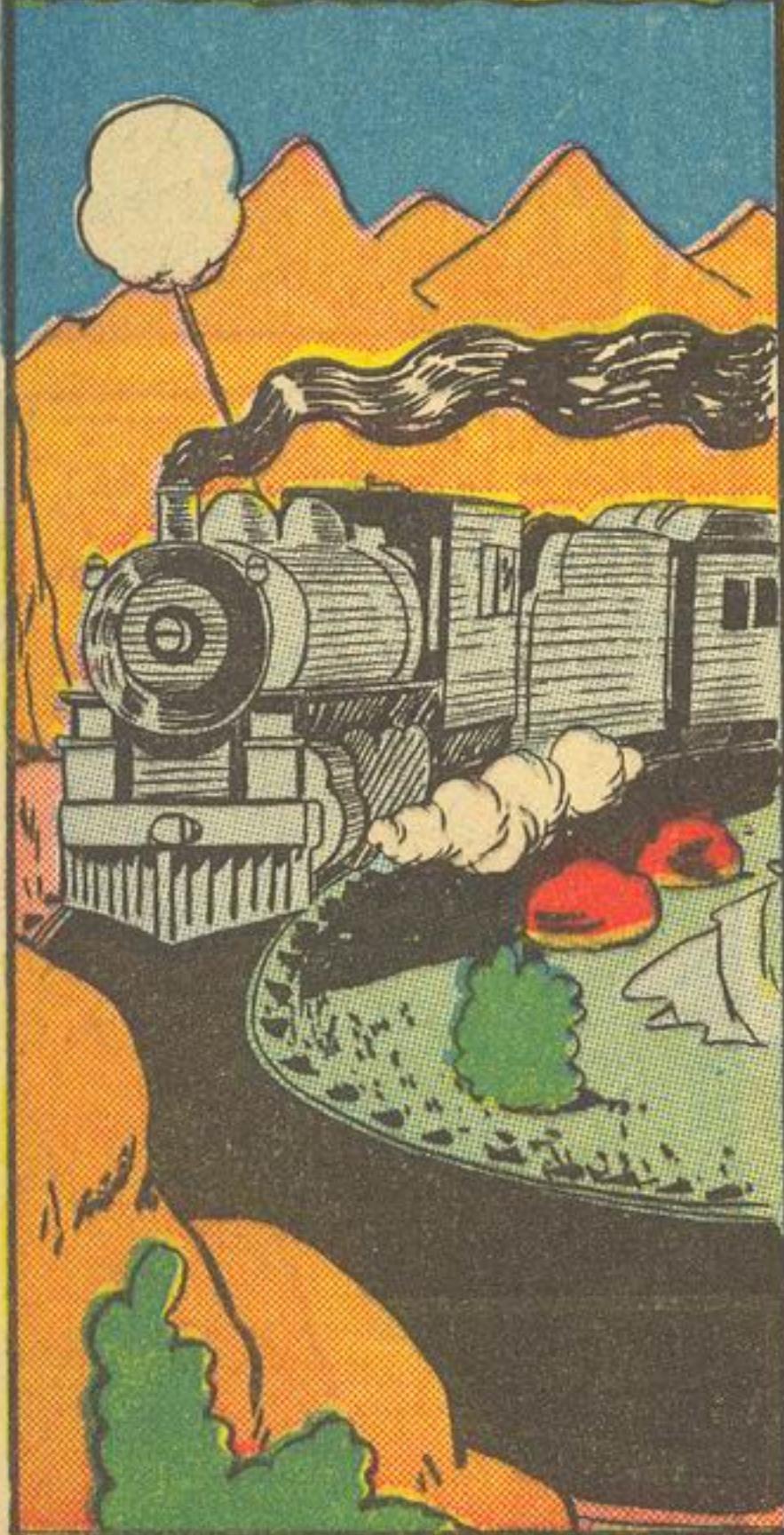


by MARTIN FILACIO

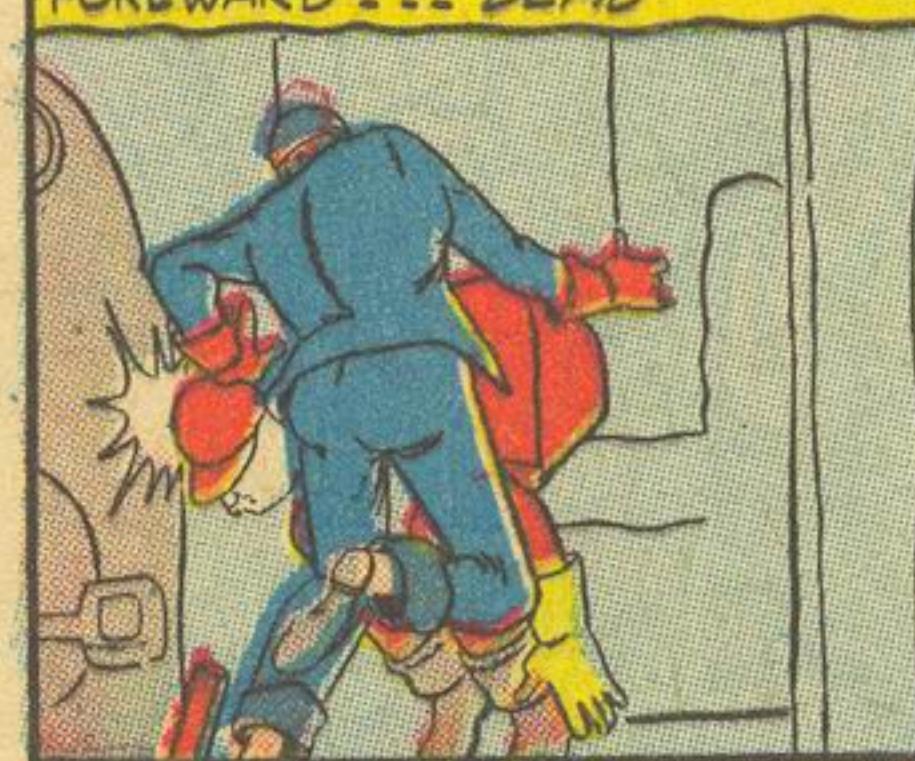
WAR MANEUVERS! A TROOP TRAIN CAN BE SEEN CLIMBING SLOWLY OVER A LOFTY MOUNTAIN PASS!

THE ENGINEER REACHES FOR THE AIR BRAKE AS THE TRAIN BEGINS IT'S LONG DOWN GRADE RUN - BUT HE NEVER COMPLETED THE ACT!

THE PILOTLESS TRAIN SPEEDS MADLY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN - FAILING TO MAKE A SHARP CURVE - IT LEAVES THE TRACKS AND LIKE A COMET PLUNGES INTO A DEEP CANYON -

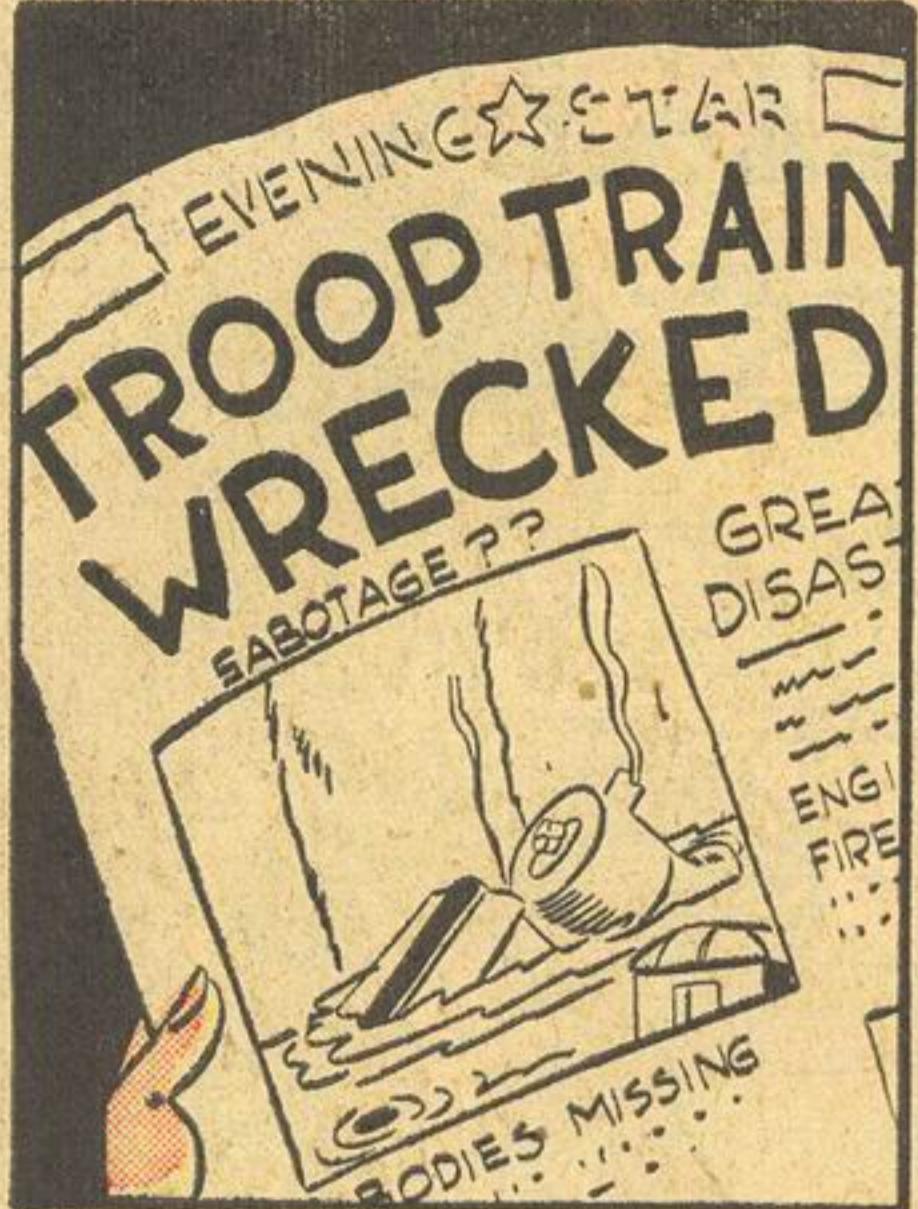


THE FIREMAN DASHES TO HIS SIDE - BUT LIKE THE ENGINEER HE ALSO PITCHES FOREWARD - - - DEAD!



CARRYING IT'S HUMAN CARGO WITH IT!

THE EVENING PAPERS SCREAM THEIR HEADLINES OF THIS GREAT TRAGEDY!



THE MIGHTY MAN READS OF THE TRAIN WRECK AND DECIDES TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

A THOUSAND AMERICAN BOYS KILLED - IF IT'S SABOTAGE I'LL GET THE KILLER OR KILLERS - OR DIE TRYING!



LATER IN KENNY - A RAILROAD CENTER IN THE FAR WEST

WHAT'S GOING OUT SOON, CHUM?

A TROOP TRAIN IS SCHEDULED FOR 3 O'CLOCK BUT IT'LL GO OUT SOONER!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE REGULAR ENGINEER AND FIREMAN ARE WAYLAID



BUT THE ENGINEER WAS WRONG SOMEONE DID CATCH THE TRAIN -- A GIRL!

THE TROOP TRAIN! I'LL GO ALONG TO SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO IT!

SHE GETS A SURPRISE

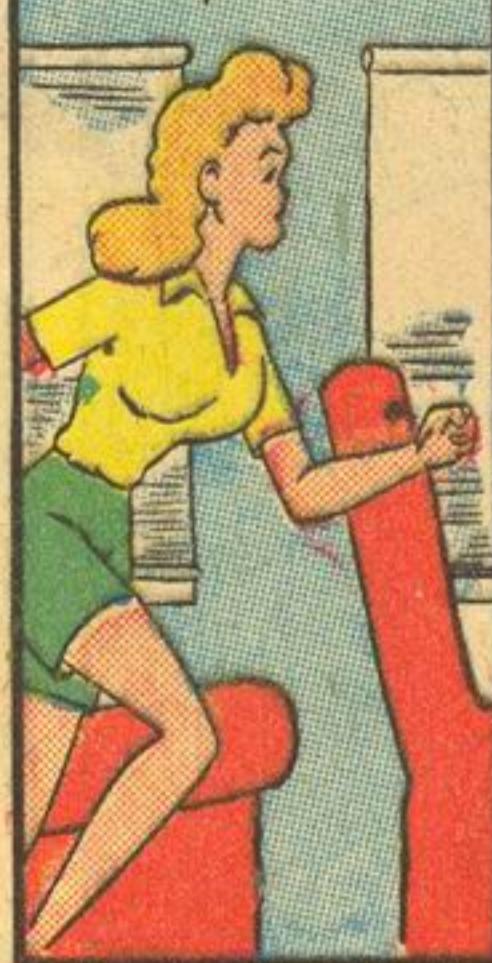
IT'S EMPTY!

THERE'S A REASON FOR THIS AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT!

BACK IN THE CAB

DID YOU SAY NOTHING WOULD CATCH US? LOOK!

THE STREAMLINER THEY'LL CATCH US ON THIS STIFF GRADE UNLESS A MIRACLE HAPPENS!



THE STREAMLINER, A FAST POWERFUL LOCOMOTIVE, FULLY MANNED AND LOADED DOWN WITH ARMED ARMY OFFICERS, WAS CLOSING THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO TRAINS



HEY! WHERE ARE YOU? THE RAT! HE RAN OUT ON ME!

BUT WHAT THE ENGINEER DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THE FIREMAN WAS THE ONE AND ONLY MIGHTY MAN!



HE SHRANK AND DROPPED UNDER THE TRAIN!

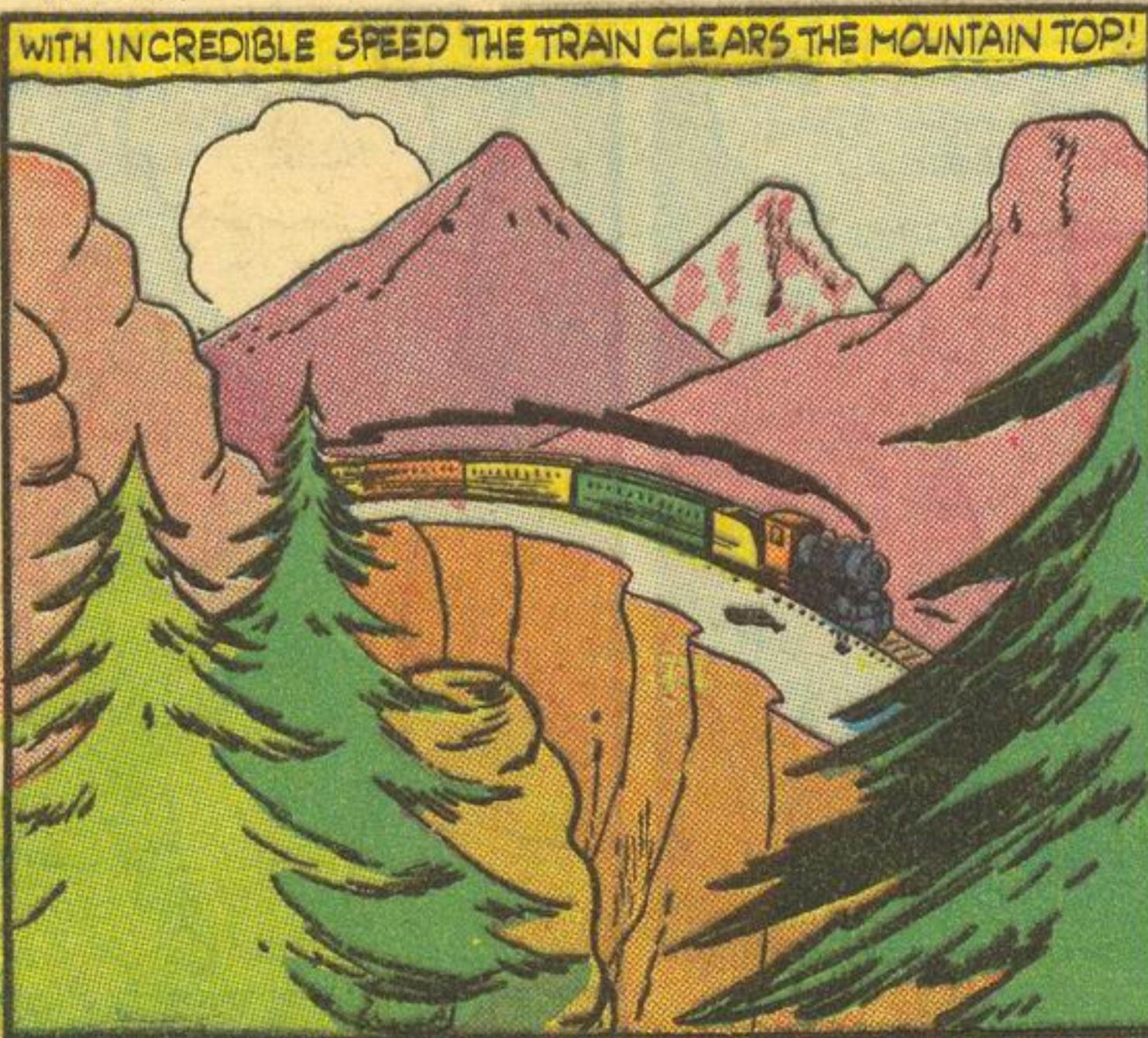
I'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T CATCH US!



THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN GETS BEHIND THE TRAIN AND STARTS TO PUSH IT!

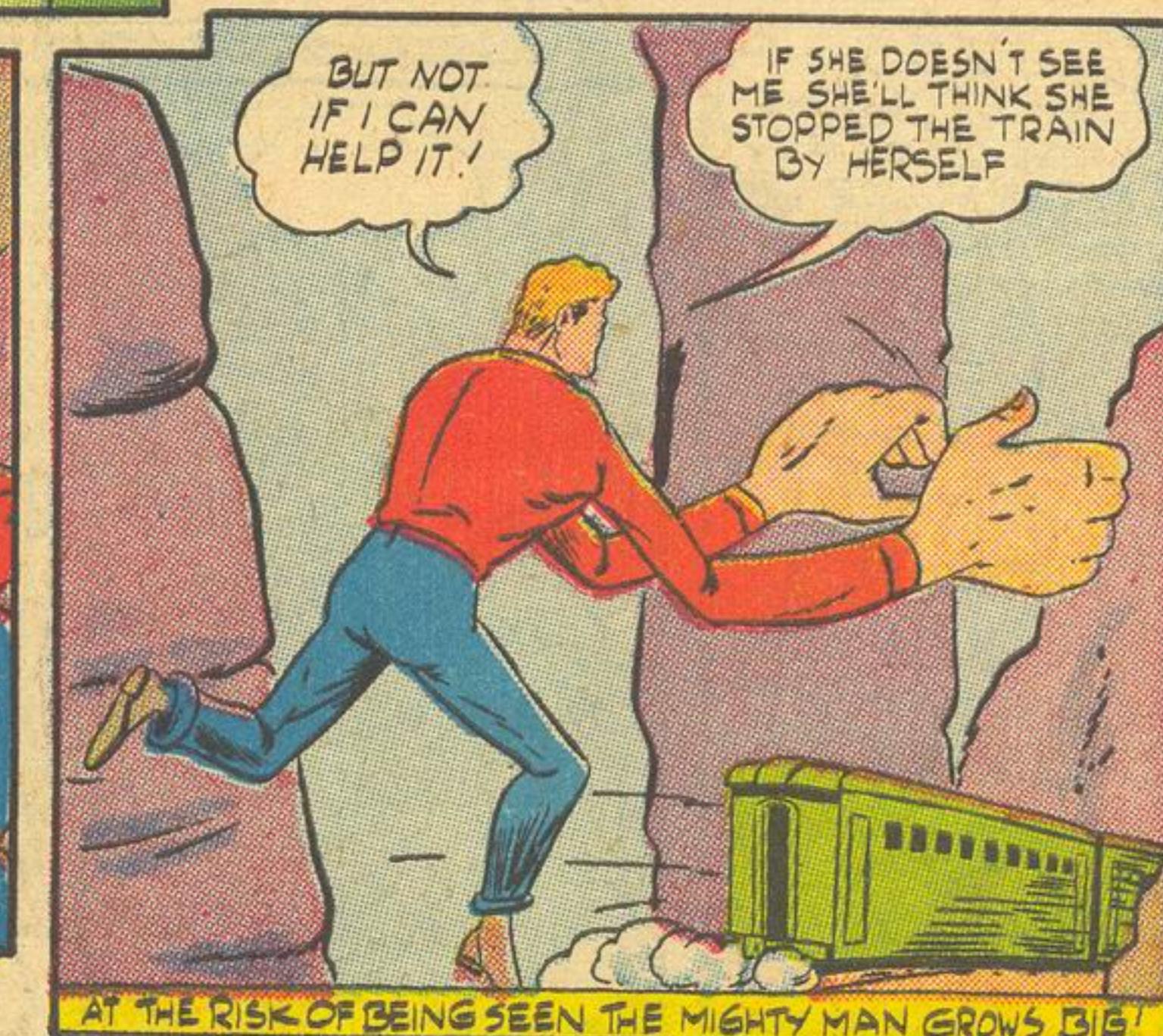
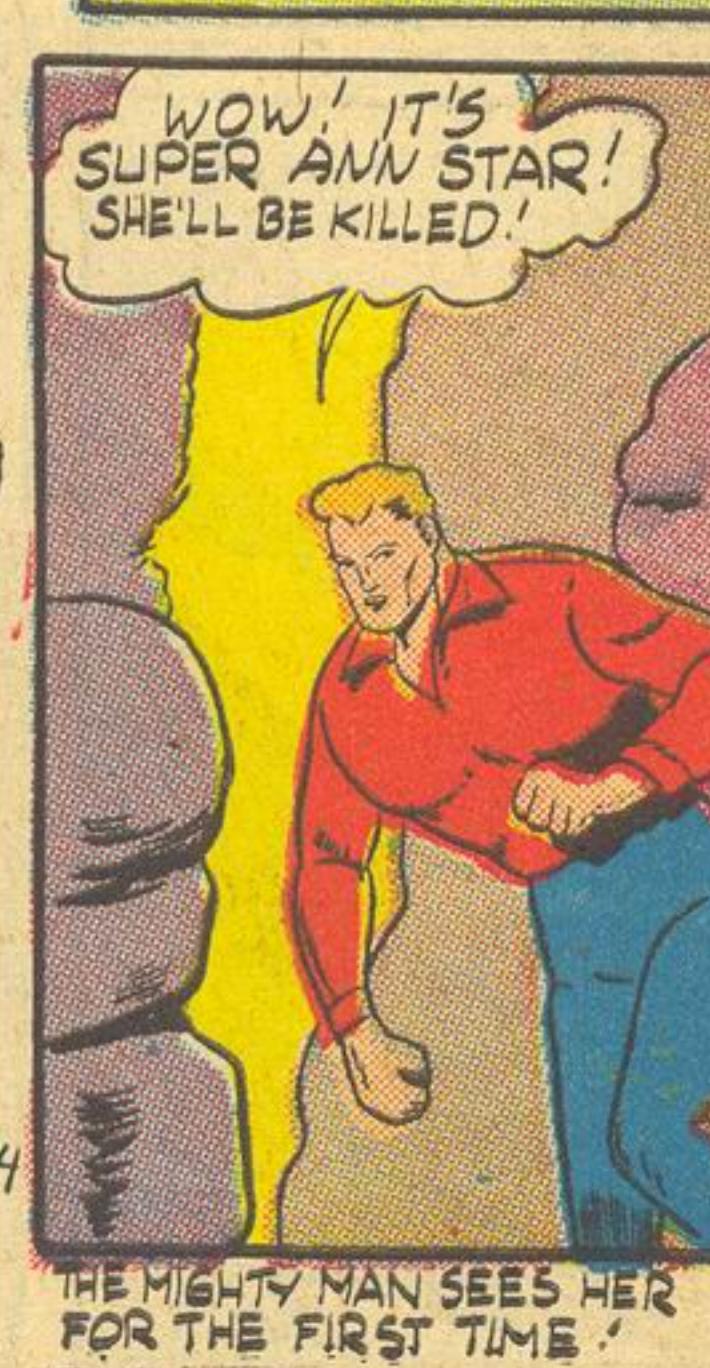
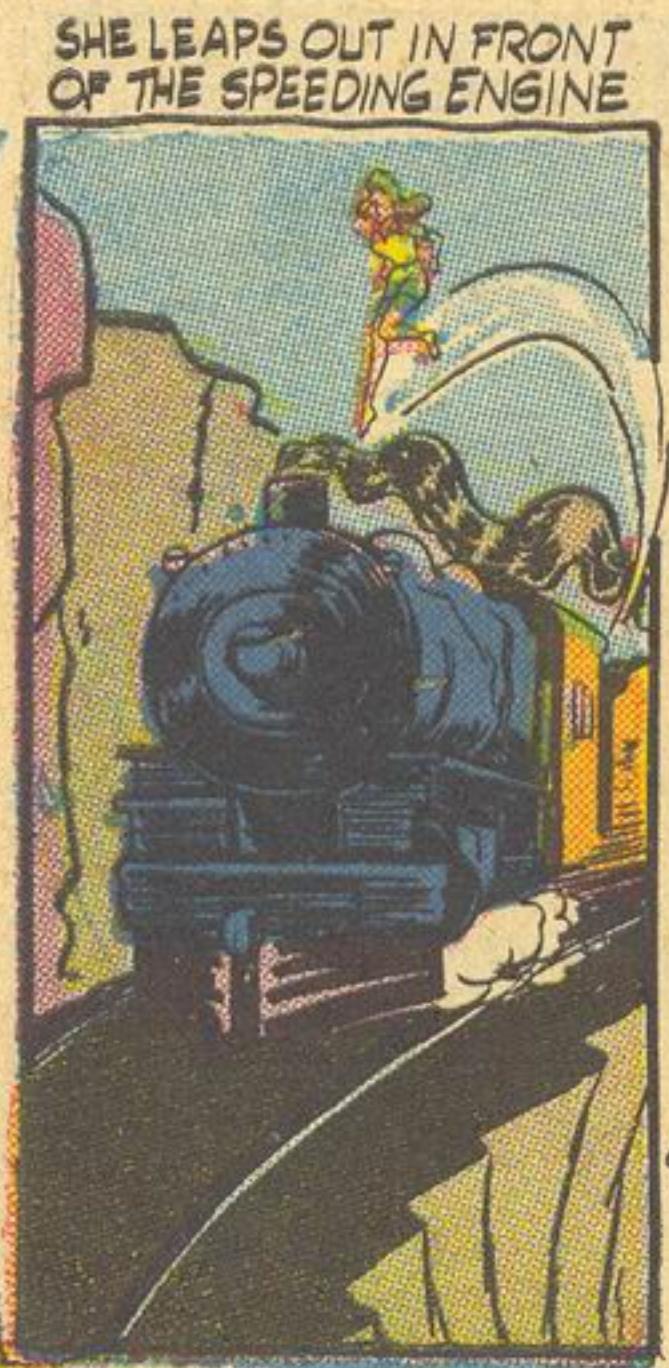
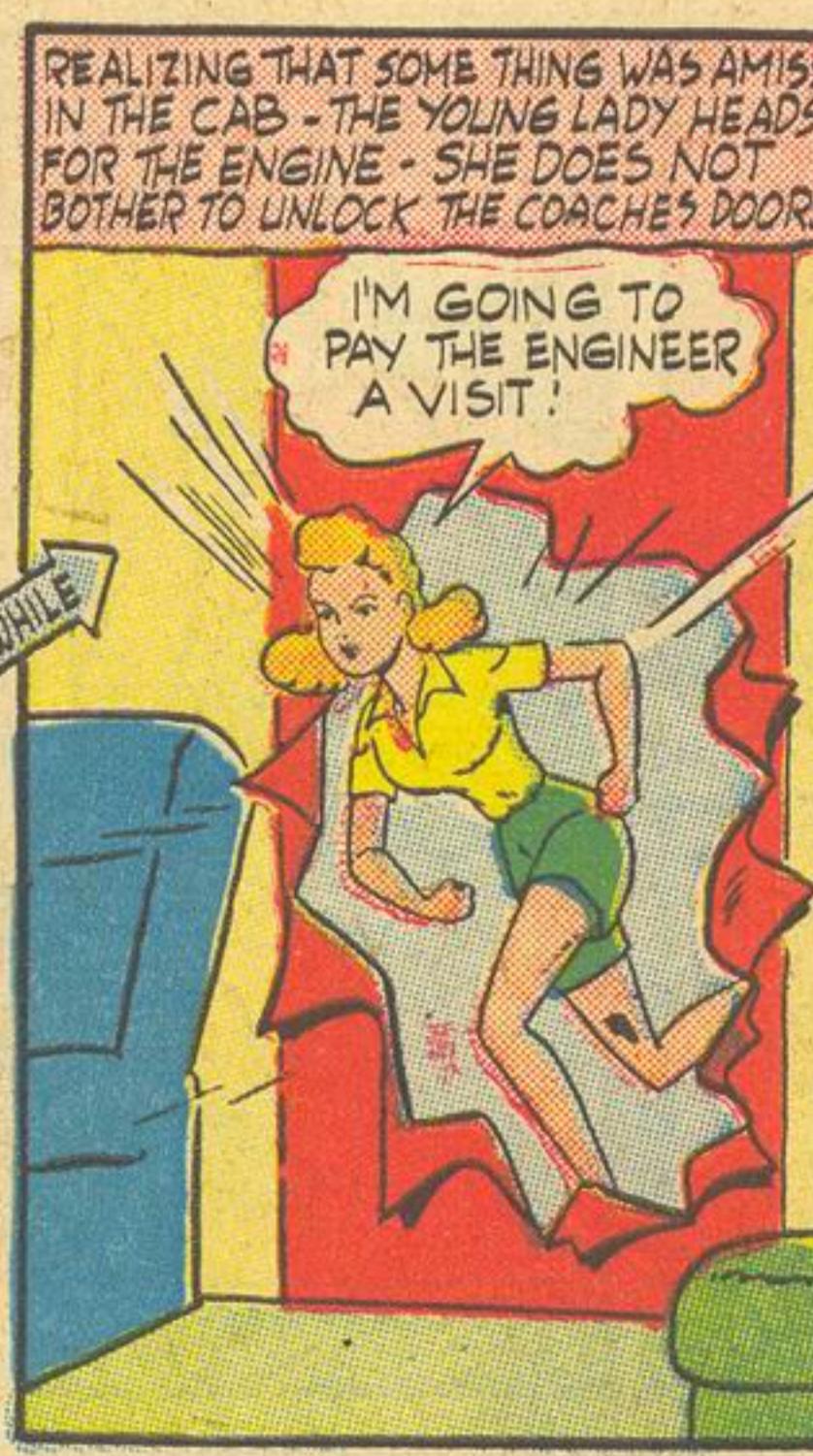
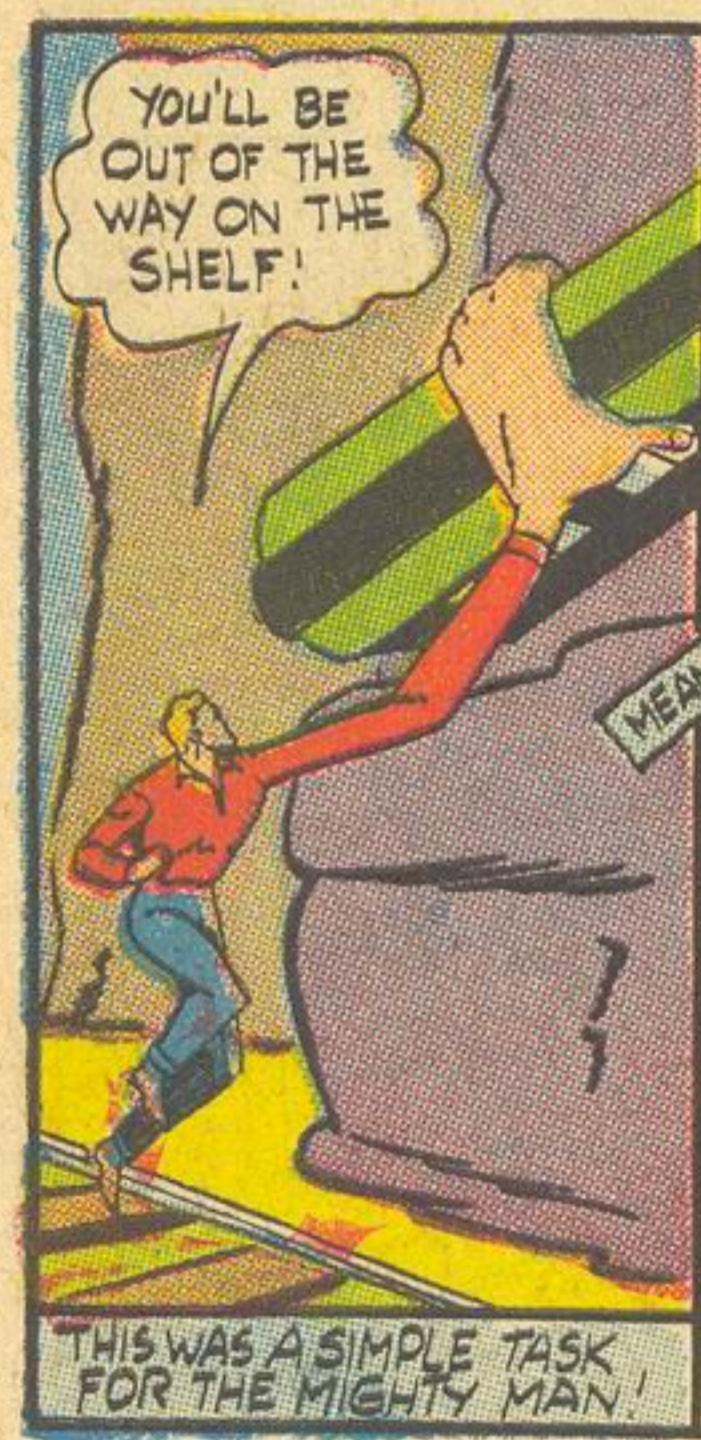
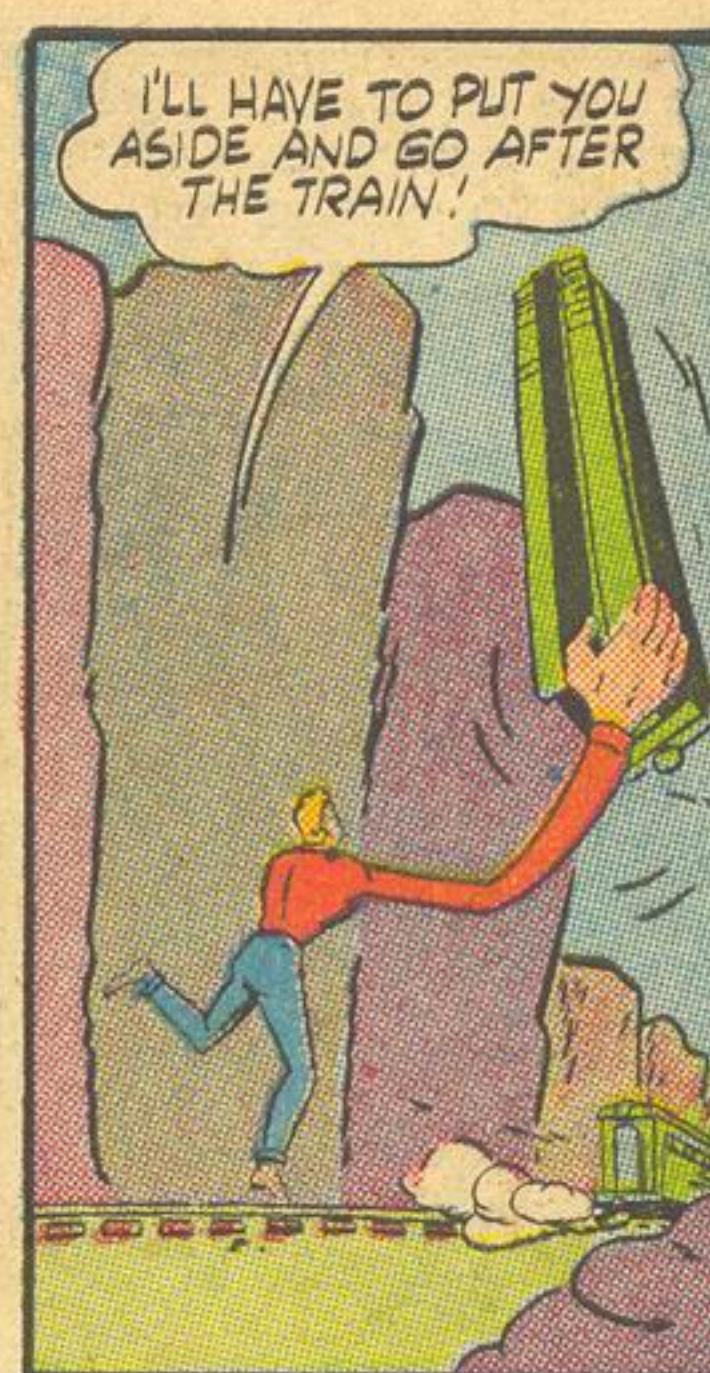
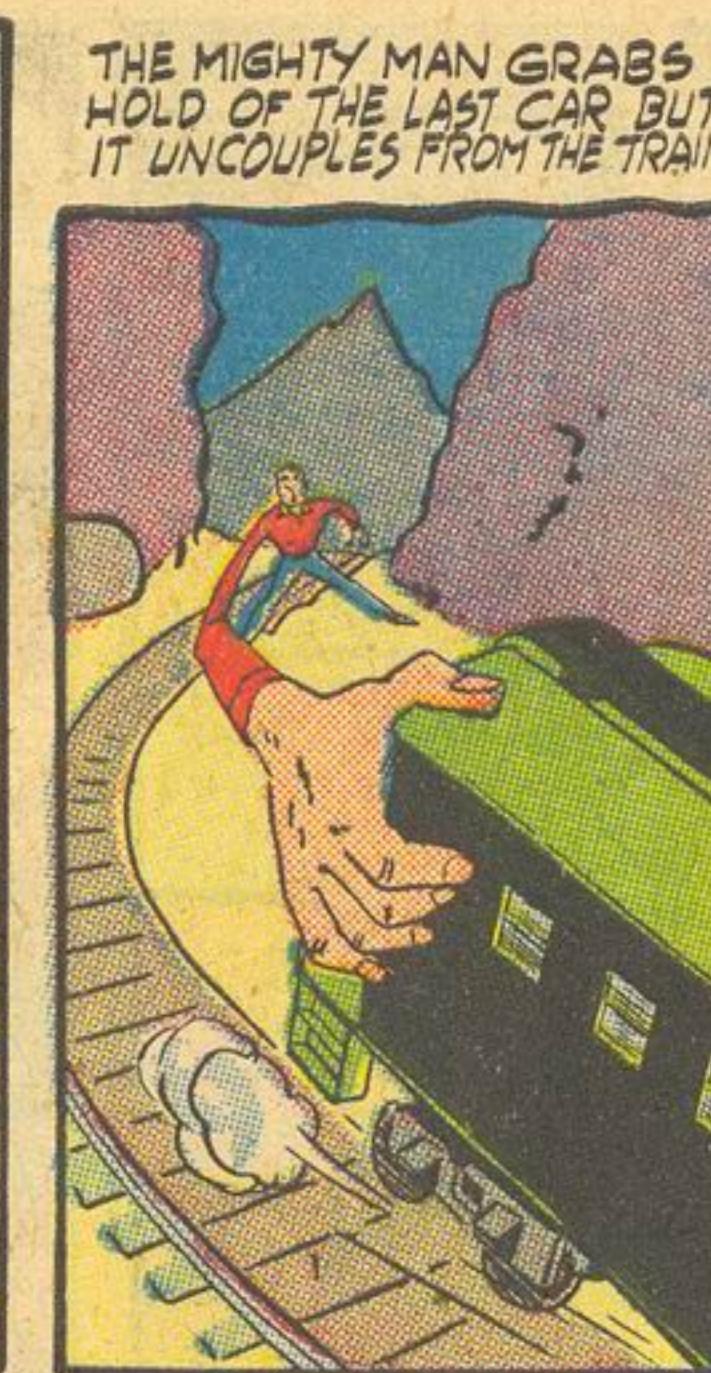
HOLY SMOKE! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE DID THIS EXTRA POWER COME FROM?

WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED THE TRAIN CLEARS THE MOUNTAIN TOP!



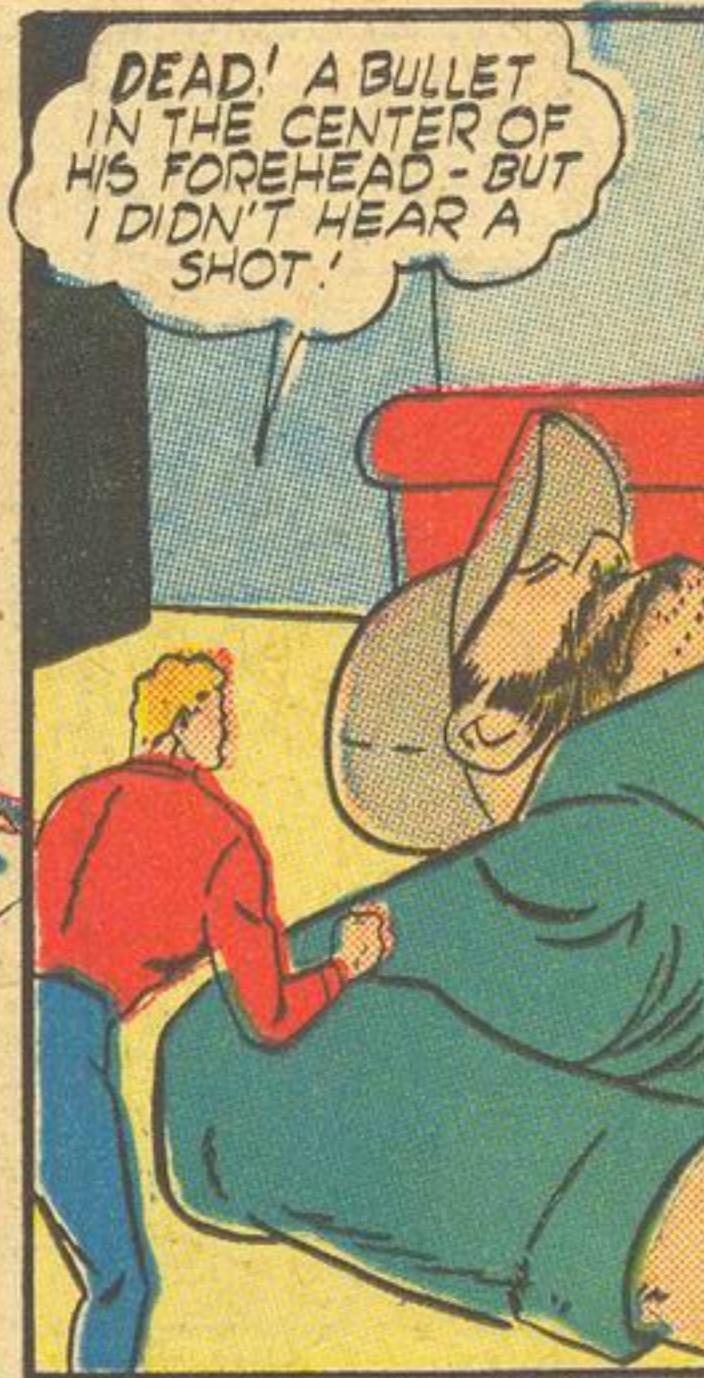
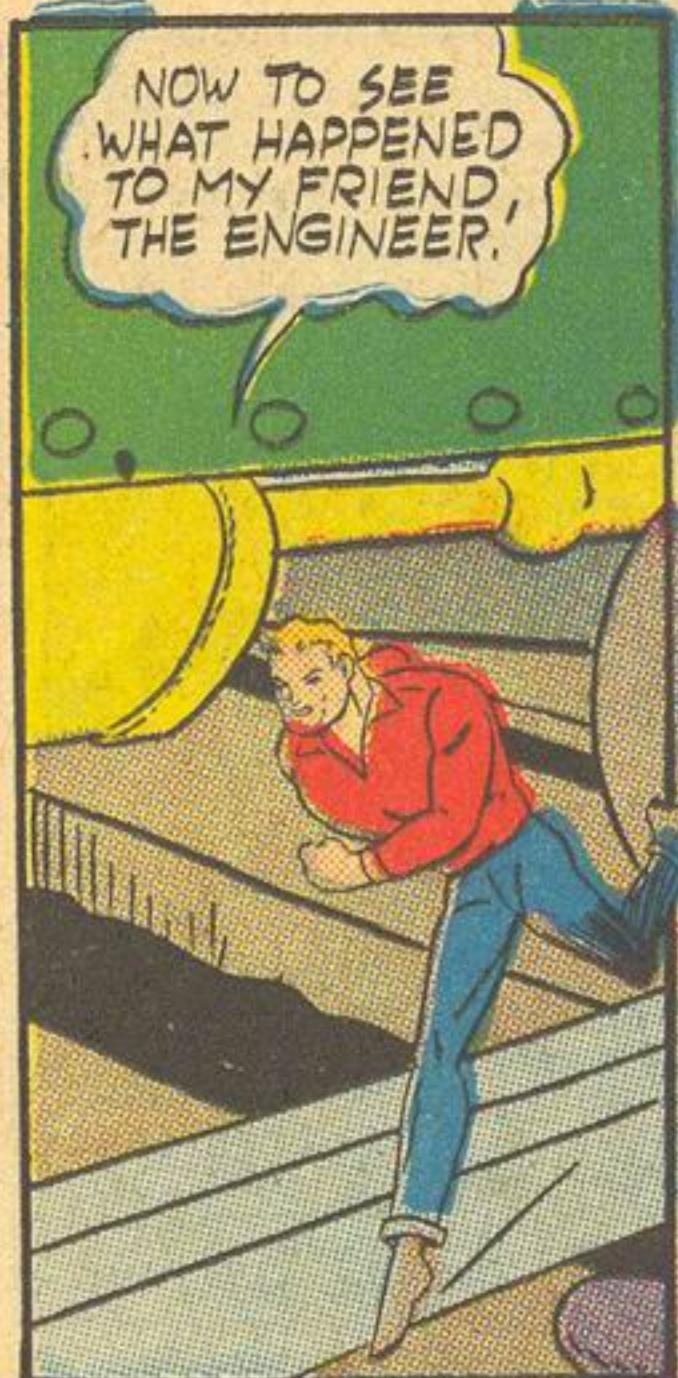
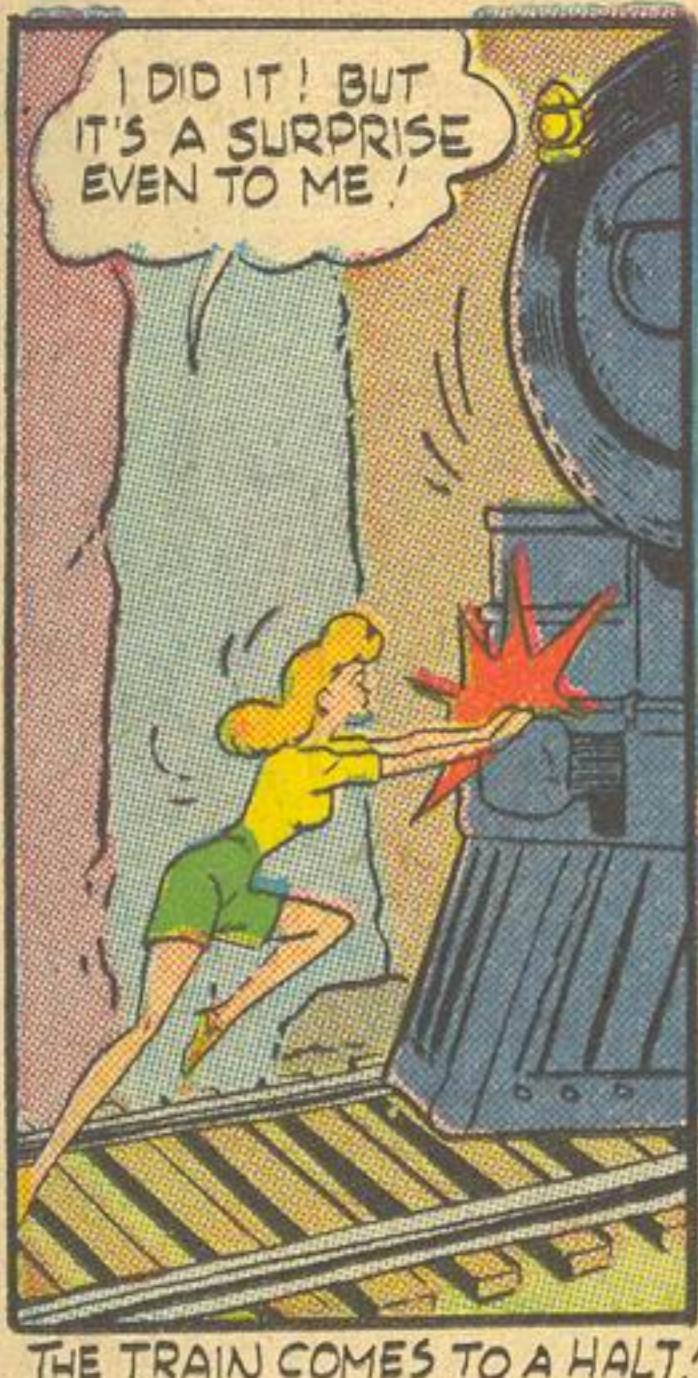
AN INSTANT LATER THE ENGINEER SLIPS OFF HIS SEAT - WITH A SICKENING THUD HE FALLS TO THE CAB FLOOR!





4  
THE MIGHTY MAN SEES HER FOR THE FIRST TIME!

AT THE RISK OF BEING SEEN THE MIGHTY MAN GROWS BIG!



THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT!

BUT SUPER ANN STAR WAS ALREADY ON HER WAY FOR THE SAME PURPOSE!



IN A FEW SECONDS SHE HAD THE RAIL-ROAD BLOCKED WITH HUGE BOULDERS!



THIS BIT OF QUICK THINKING PROBABLY SAVED HIS LIFE - AS A HIGH POWERED BULLET STRIKES THE ROCK WHERE HIS HEAD HAD BEEN A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE!



FROM AFAR THE MIGHTY MAN LOOKS UPON THIS AMAZING FEAT

SUPER-ANN HEARS THE BULLET  
RICOCHET OFF THE BOULDER!  
SHE NOTICES A PUFF OF SMOKE  
HIGH UP ON THE CLIFF!

THE KILLER IS  
HIDING IN THE  
CLIFF!

GIVE YOURSELF UP  
OR SUFFER THE  
CONSEQUENCES!

YOU'RE IN NO POSITION  
TO TALK, MISS - AND  
AFTER THE NEXT TEN  
SECONDS ARE UP  
YOU WON'T BE  
ABLE TO TALK!

THE LITTLE  
FOOL! SHE'S  
COMMITTING  
SUICIDE WITH  
HER DARING!

THE AMAZING-ANN COMES FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH

FORTUNATELY FOR HER THE  
MIGHTY MAN IS AT HAND

HE SHRINKS INTO A CREVICE

SIX.. SEVEN.  
EIGHT!

COUNTING  
YOUR MONEY,  
PAL?

H-HUH?

HELLO'  
HERE I  
AM!

WITH A SCREAM THE SNIPER  
SPRINGS OUT OF HIS HIDEOUT!

EEOOO

AND COMES UP BEHIND THE KILLER

THE YOUNG LADY TAKES ADVANTAGE  
OF THIS UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS

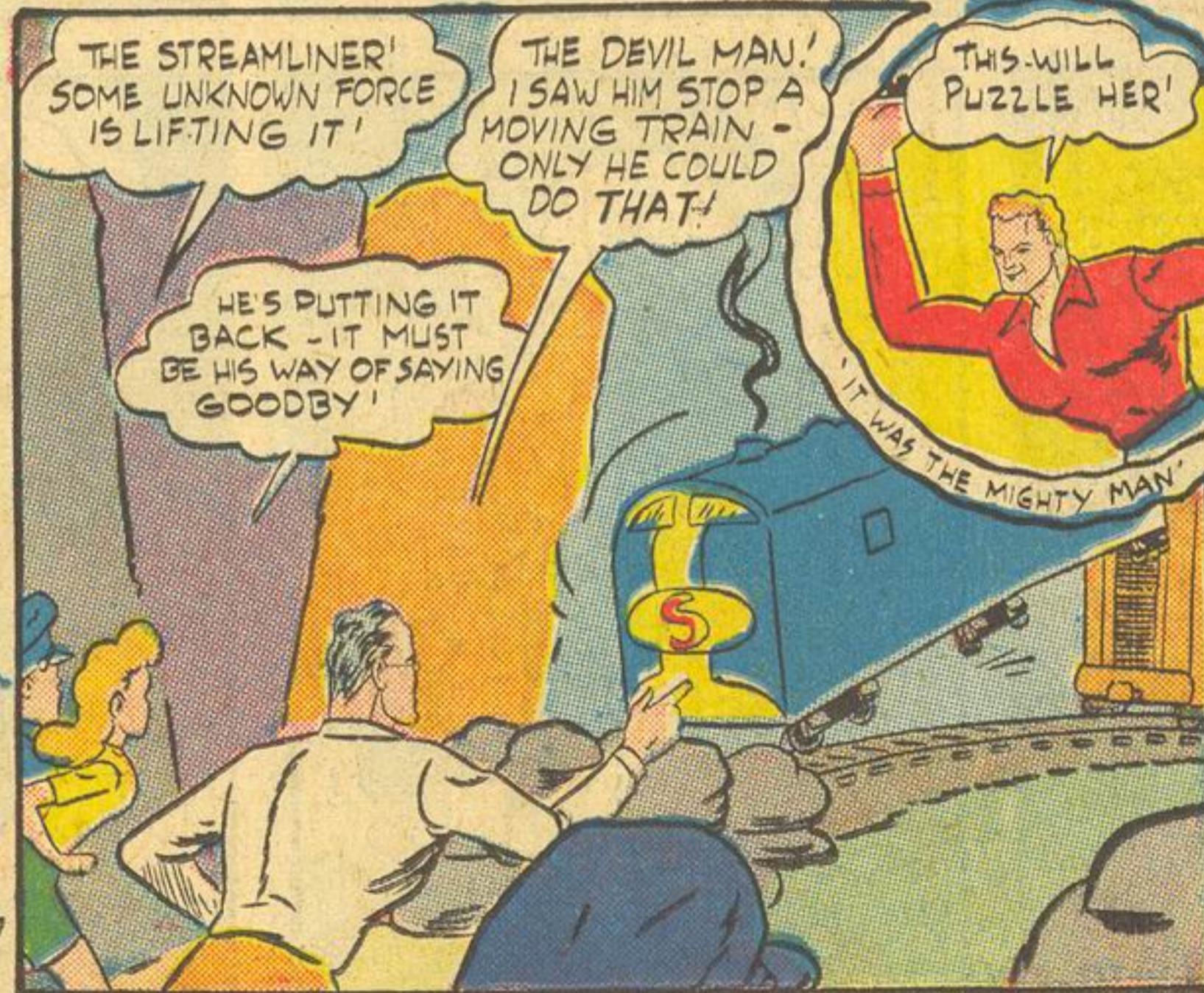
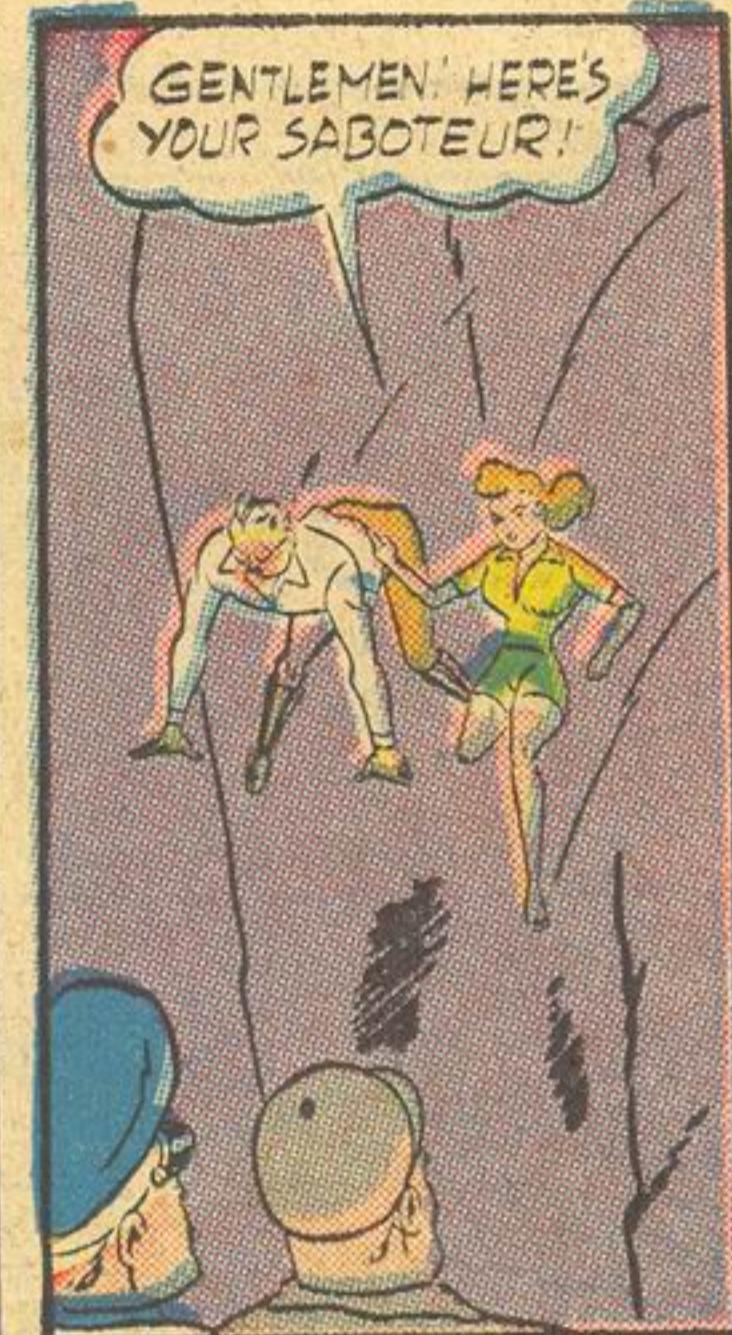
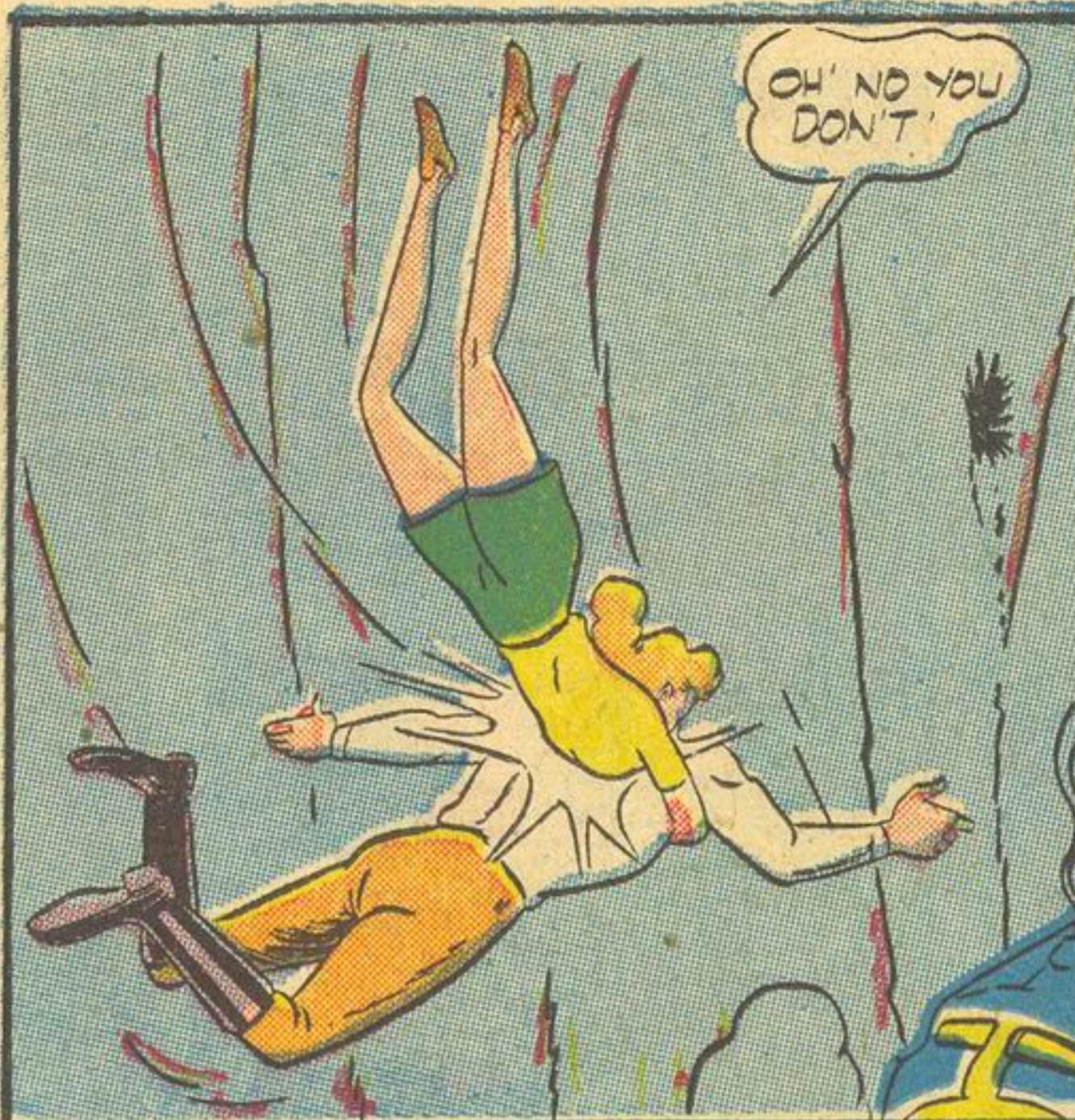
COME TO  
MAMMA!

SHE GRABS THE KILLER WITH ONE HAND AND WITH  
THE OTHER MAKES A PRETZEL OUT OF THE GUN!

WHAT SMOKED YOU  
OUT OF YOUR DEN,  
SKUNK?

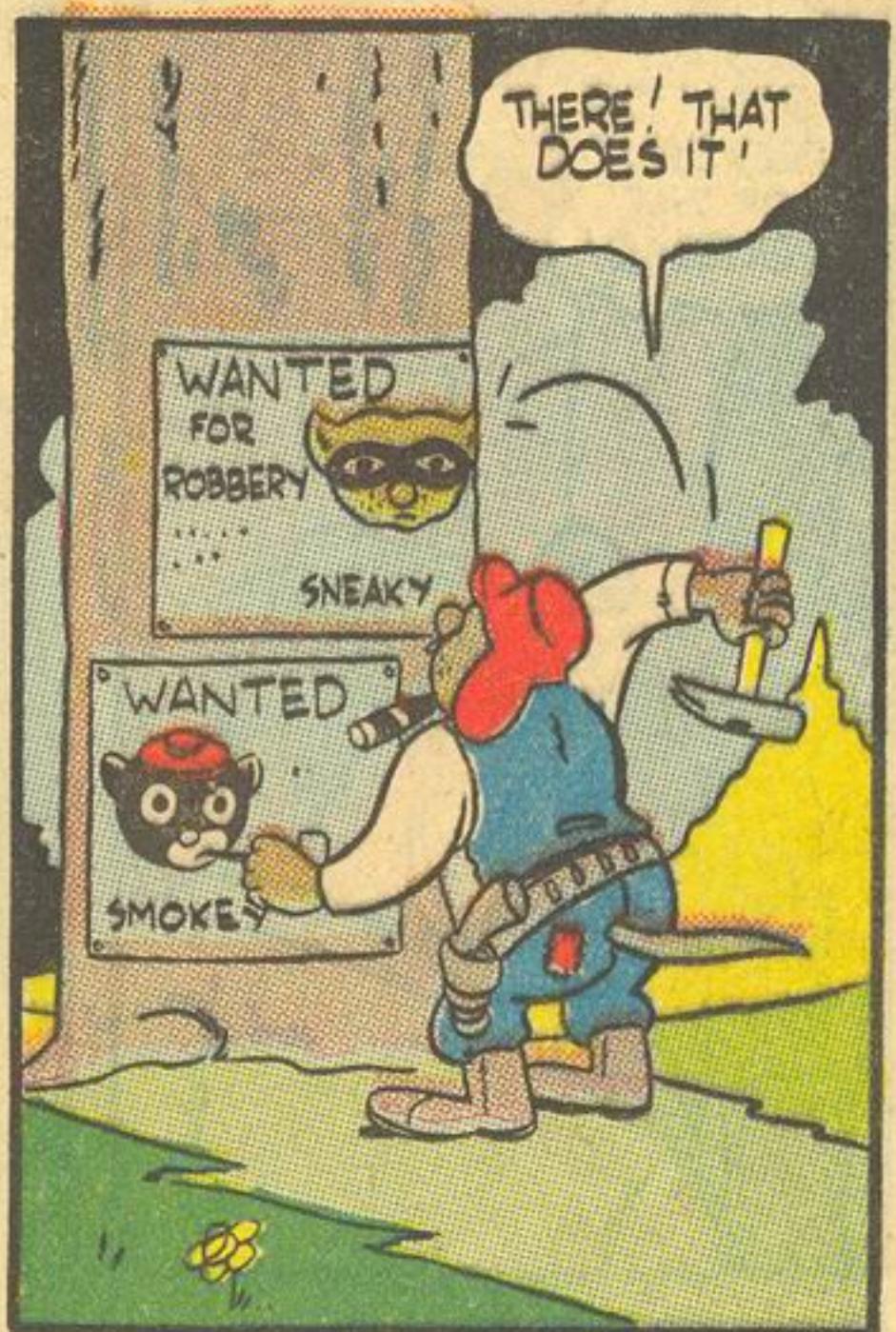
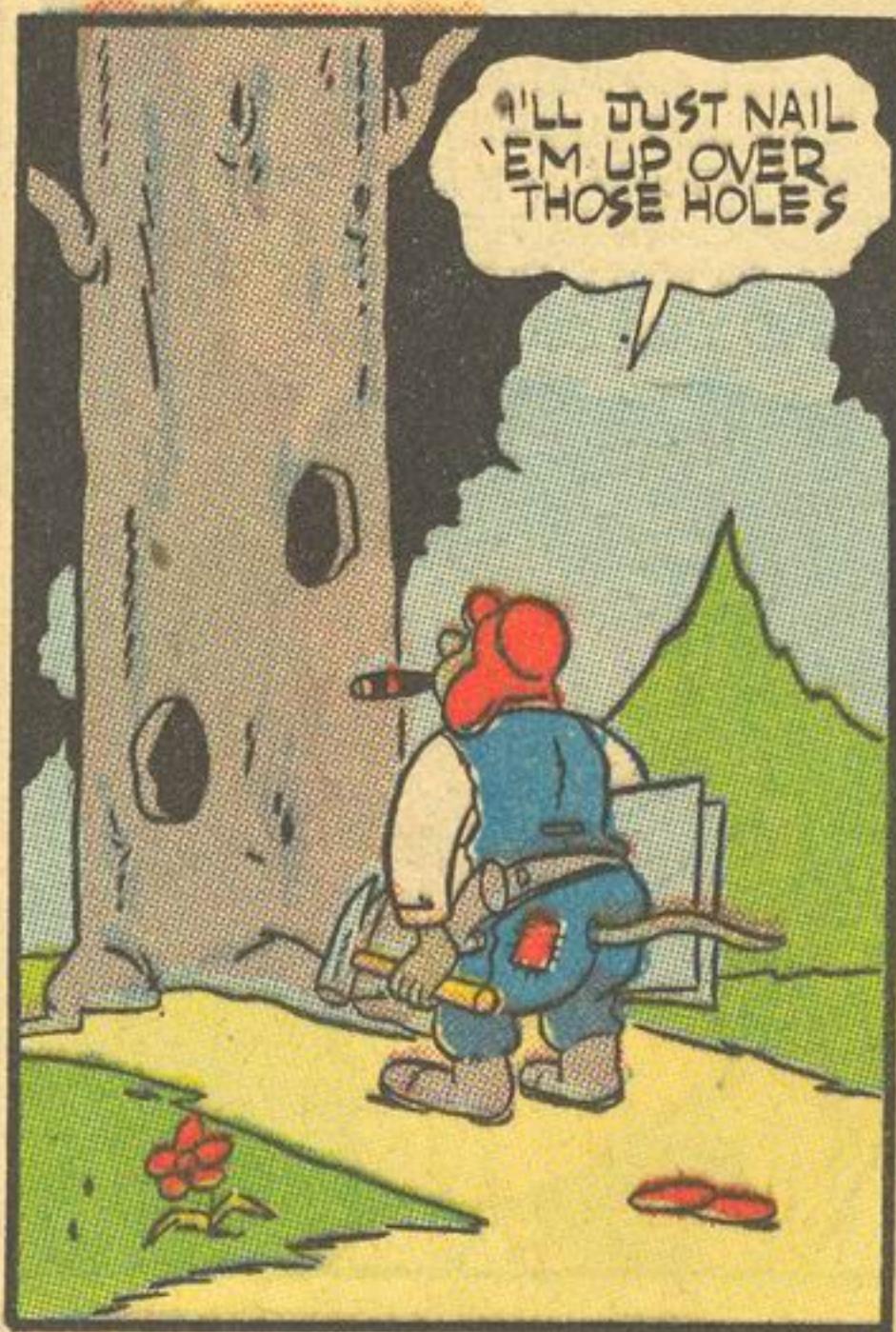
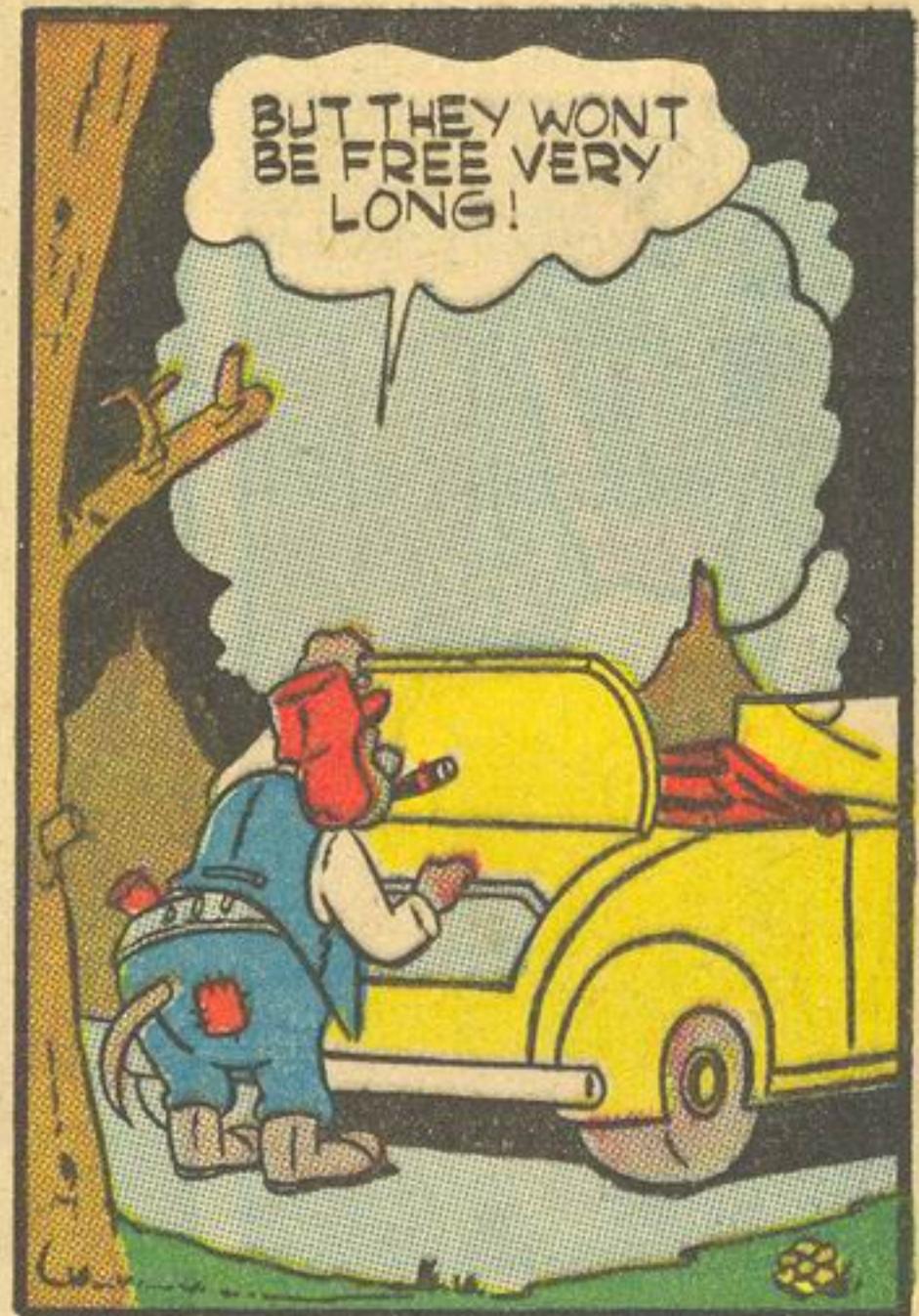
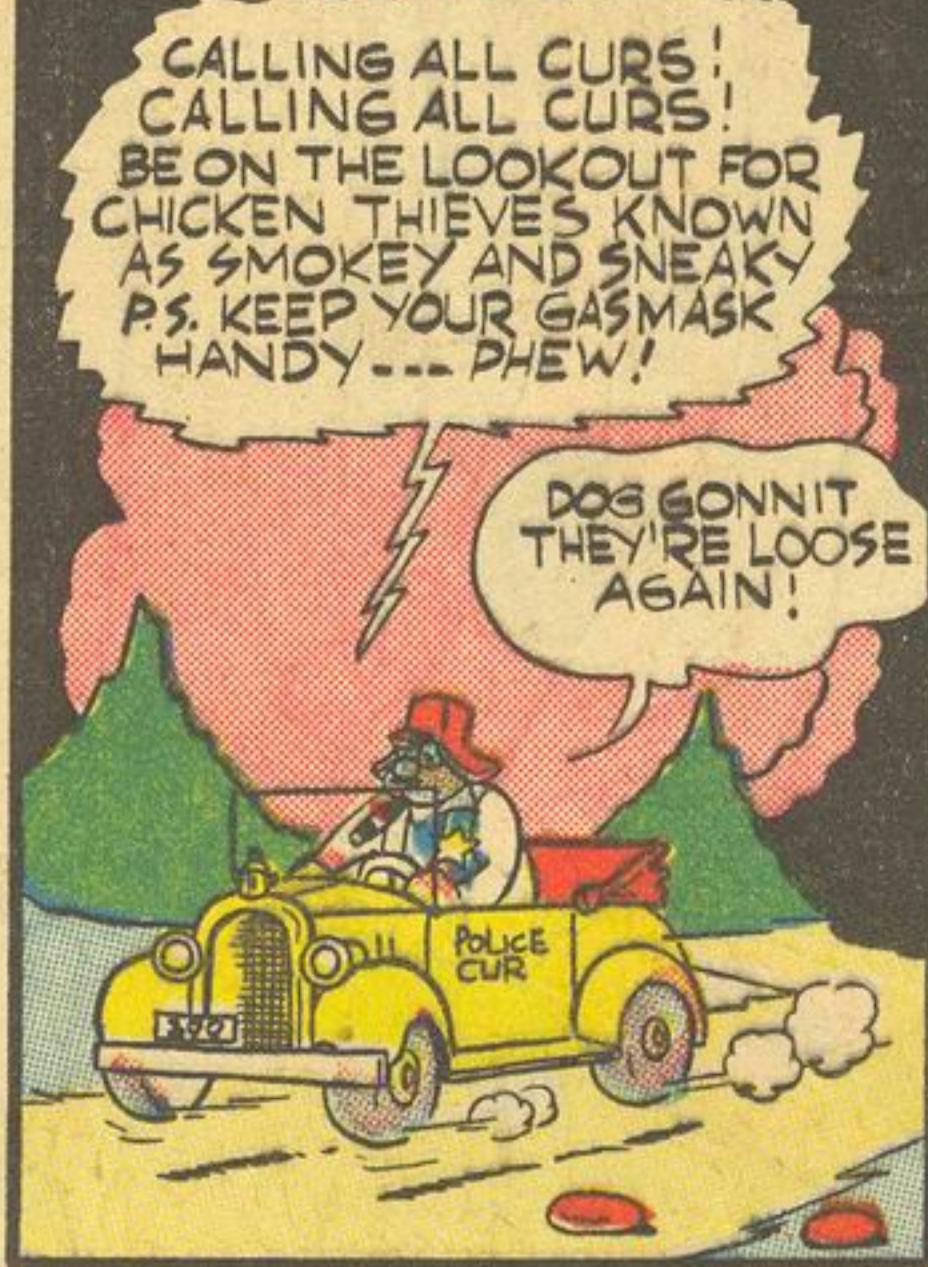
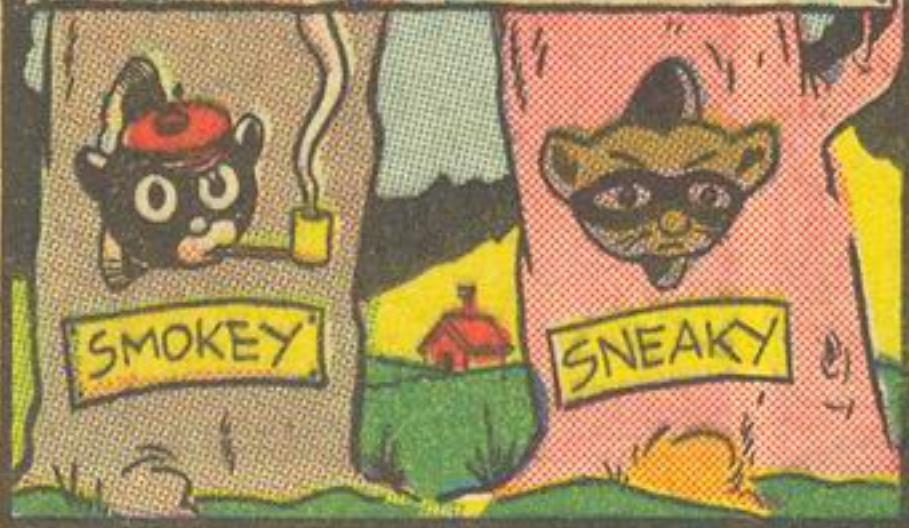
I'LL GIVE YOU A  
SOUND THRASHING  
BEFORE I TURN YOU  
OVER TO THE ARMY!

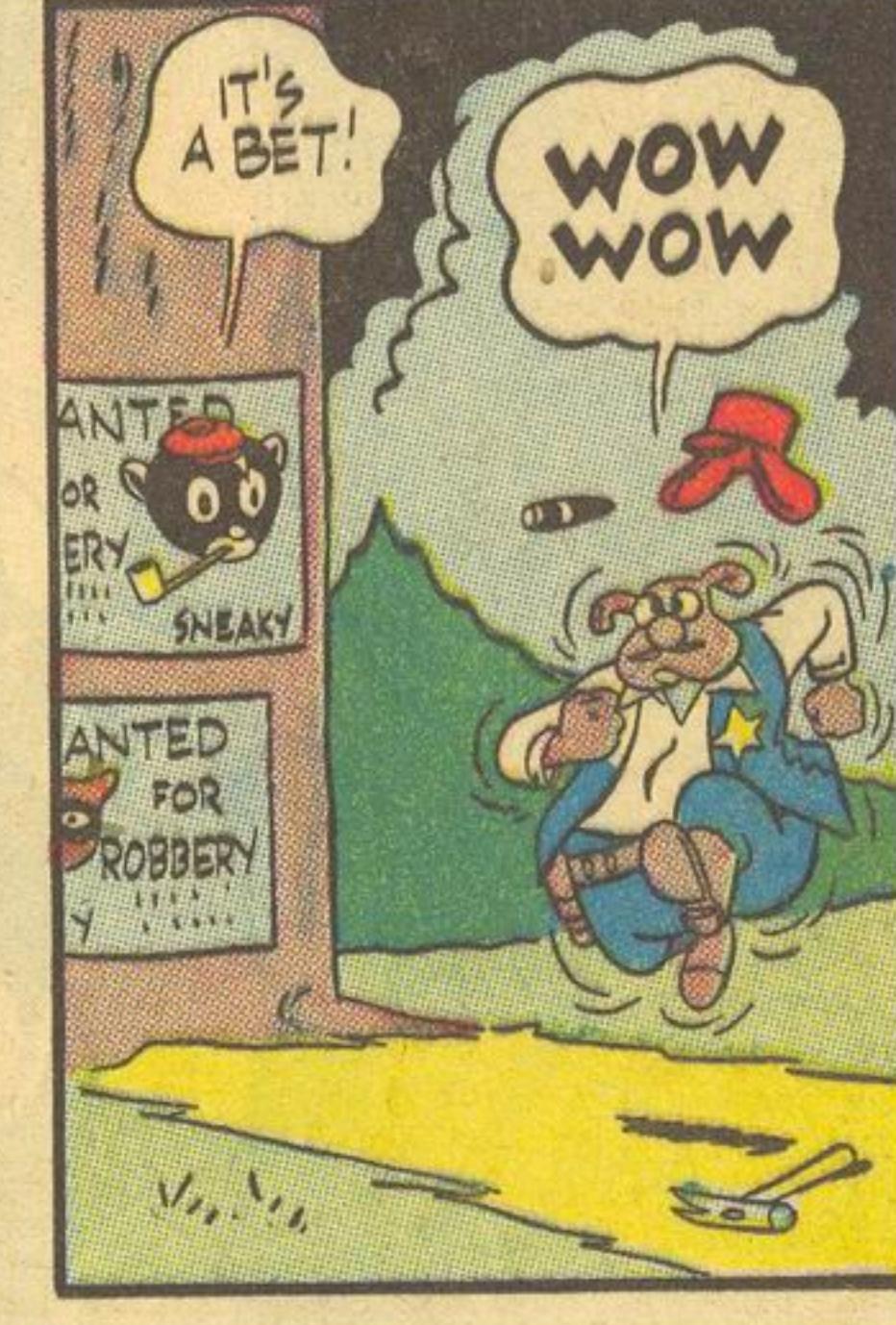
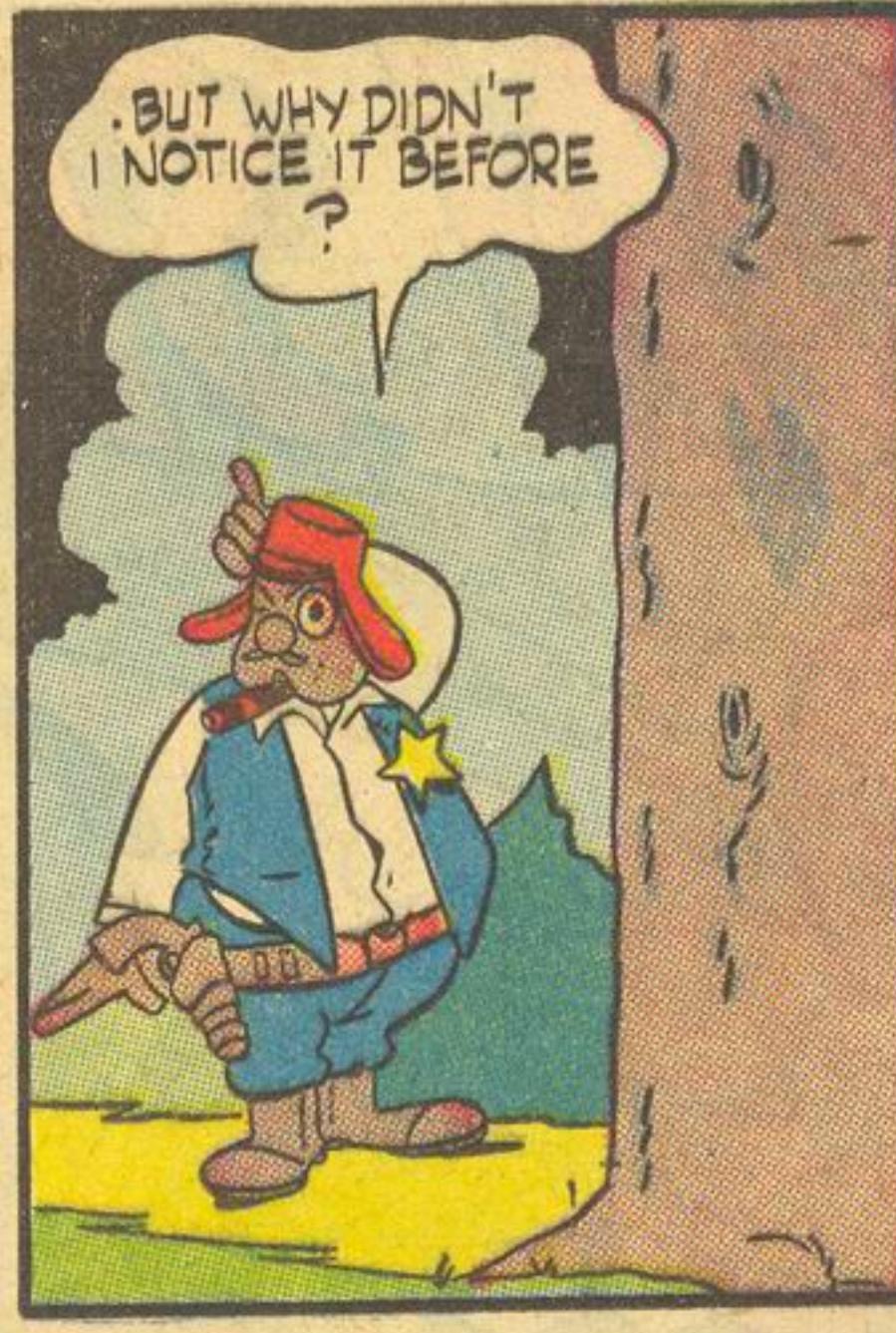
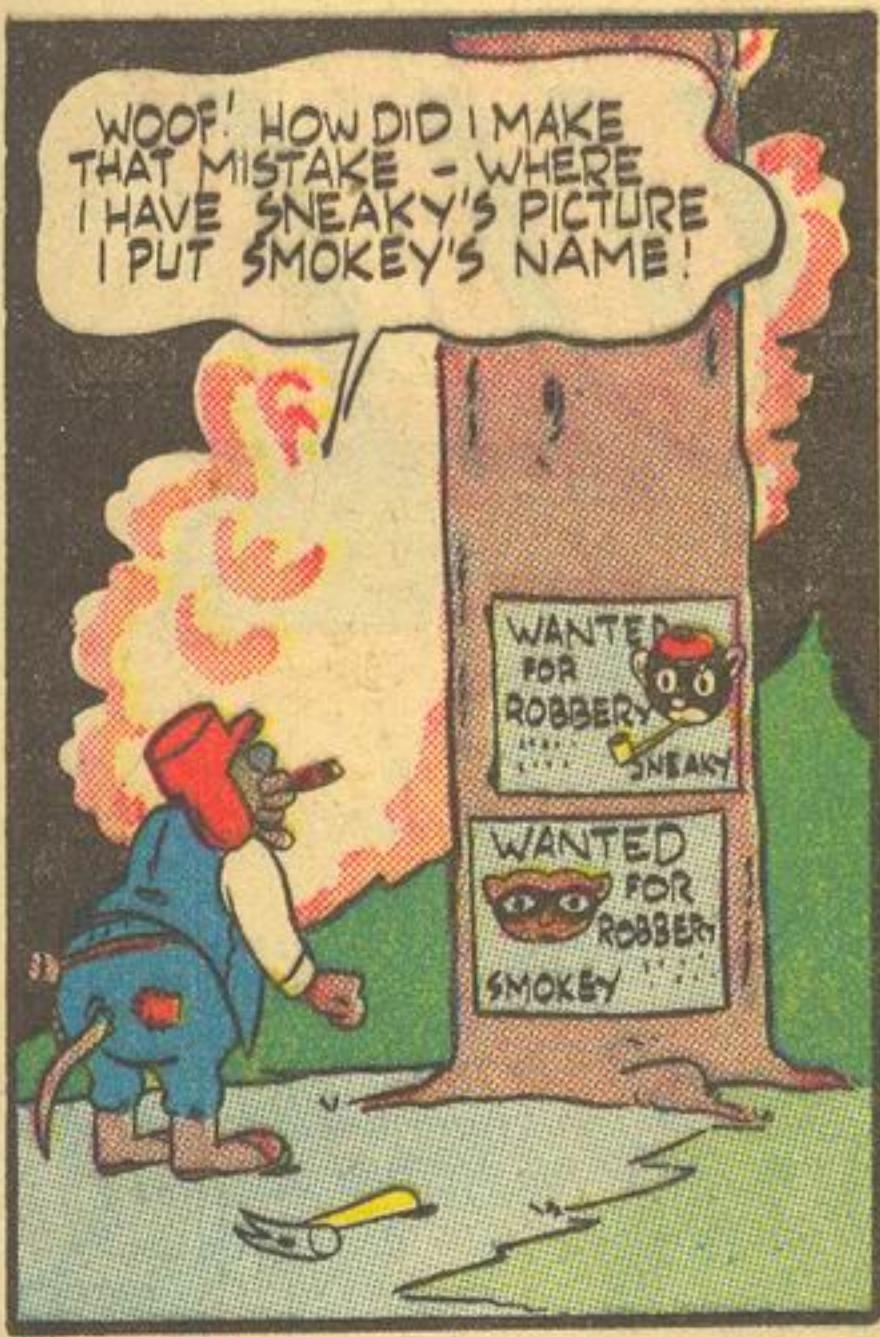
BUT THE COWARDLY KILLER DODGES DEATH TO FACING THE WRATH OF THE U.S. ARMY OFFICERS



# OUTCASTS OF GRINDSTONE GULCH

BY MARTIN FLICKO





THE

# IRON SKULL

by

Sam Gilman

THE IRON SKULL  
ESCAPES FROM THE  
IRON LADY-NOTORIOUS  
TORTURE CHAMBER OF  
THE MIDDLE AGES...



PROFESSOR ZORN  
HAS RECEIVED HIS  
INSTRUCTIONS FROM  
THE FUEHRER TO GET  
RID OF A SERIOUS MENACE  
TO THE REICH... THE  
IRON SKULL!

GENTLEMEN~

WE MUST TRAP THIS  
MENACE, THIS IRON SKULL  
IN THE STATUE OF THE  
IRON LADY!~ ONCE IN THERE,  
THE REST WILL BE VERY,  
VERY SIMPLE, FOR...

IN THE CURIO SHOP OF PROFESSOR  
ZORN IN LOWER MANHATTAN...

I HAVE PERFECTED A RAY MACHINE WHICH WILL SOLIDIFY HIS ENTIRE BODY. WE WILL LURE HIM INTO OUR TRAP BY BLOWING UP A BRIDGE. BERNICE WILD WILL BE OUR DECOY..

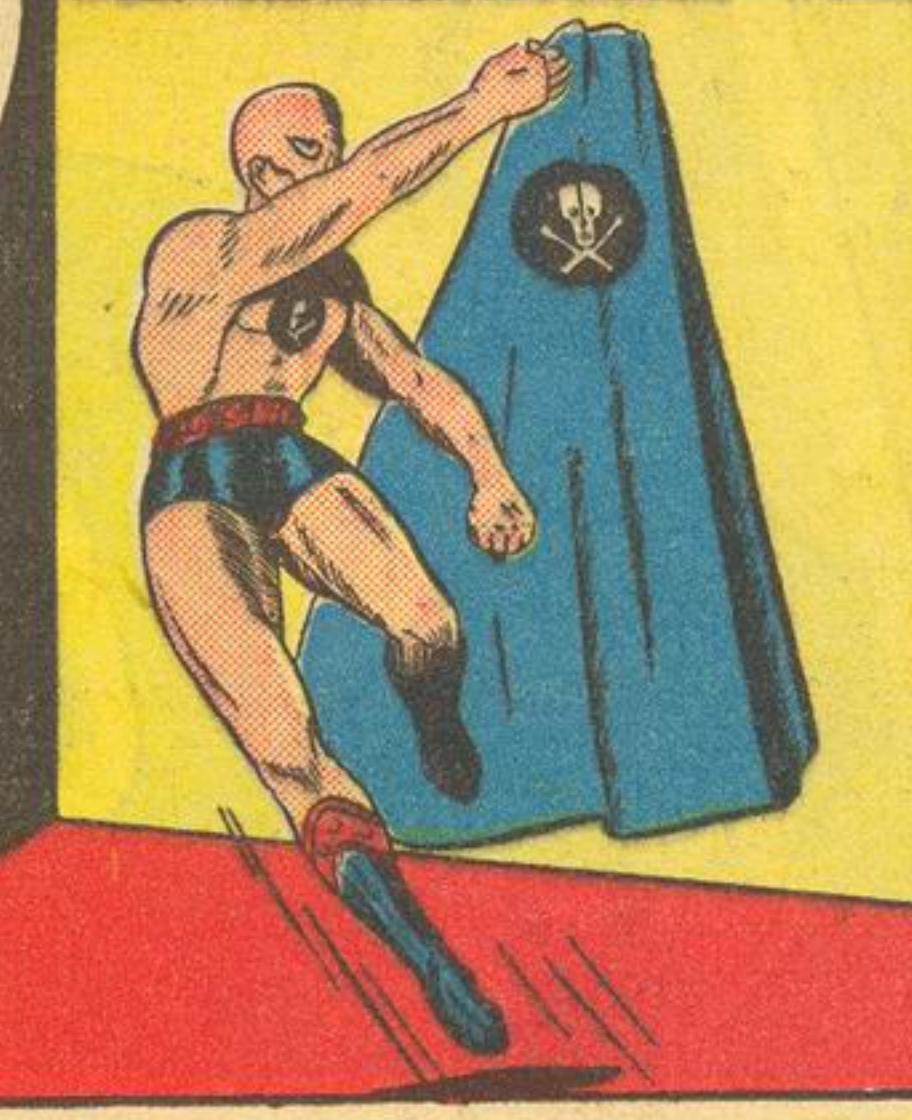
THAT EVENING, BERNICE WILD AND TWO OF THE SPIES SET THEIR BAIT...

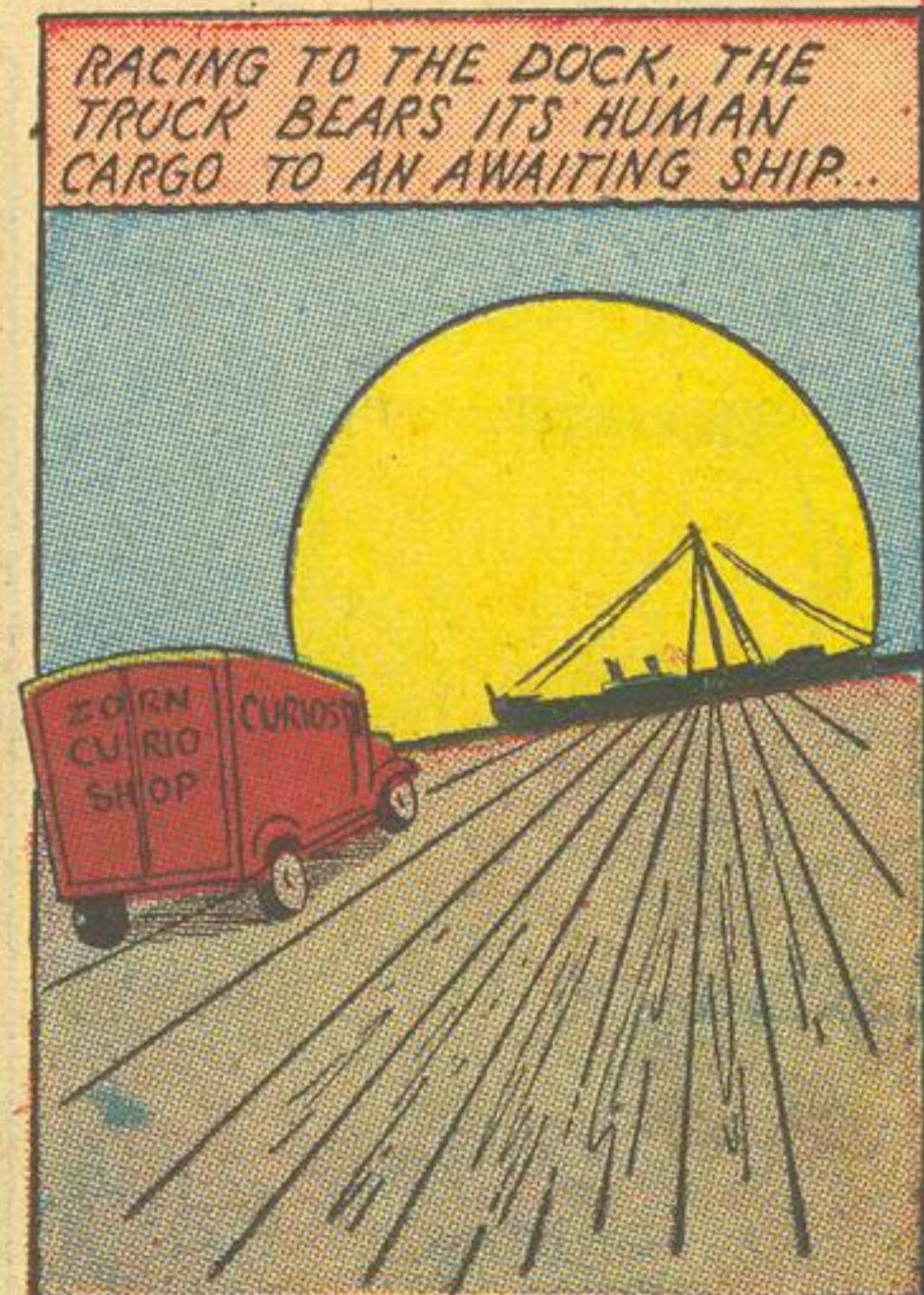
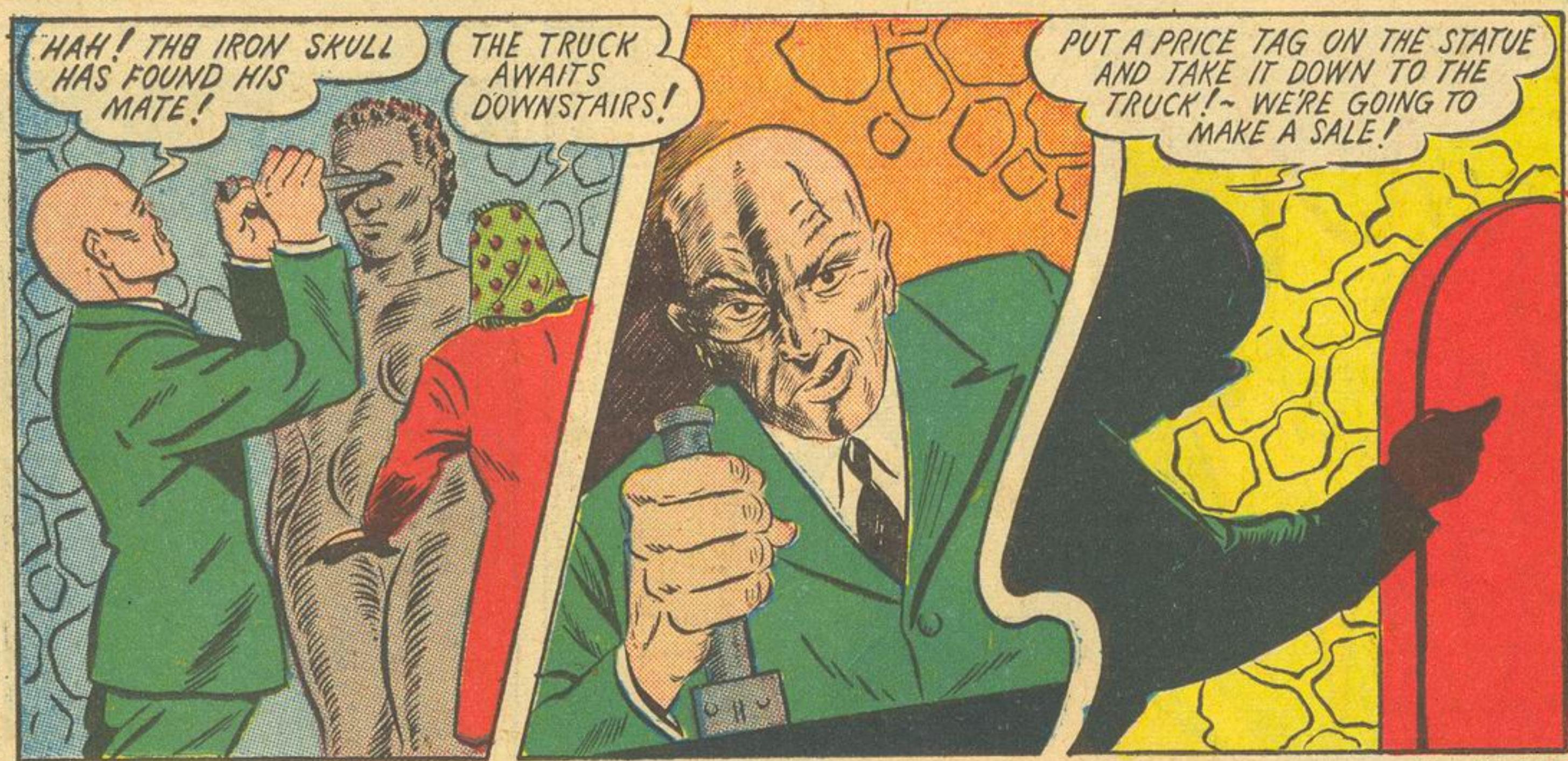
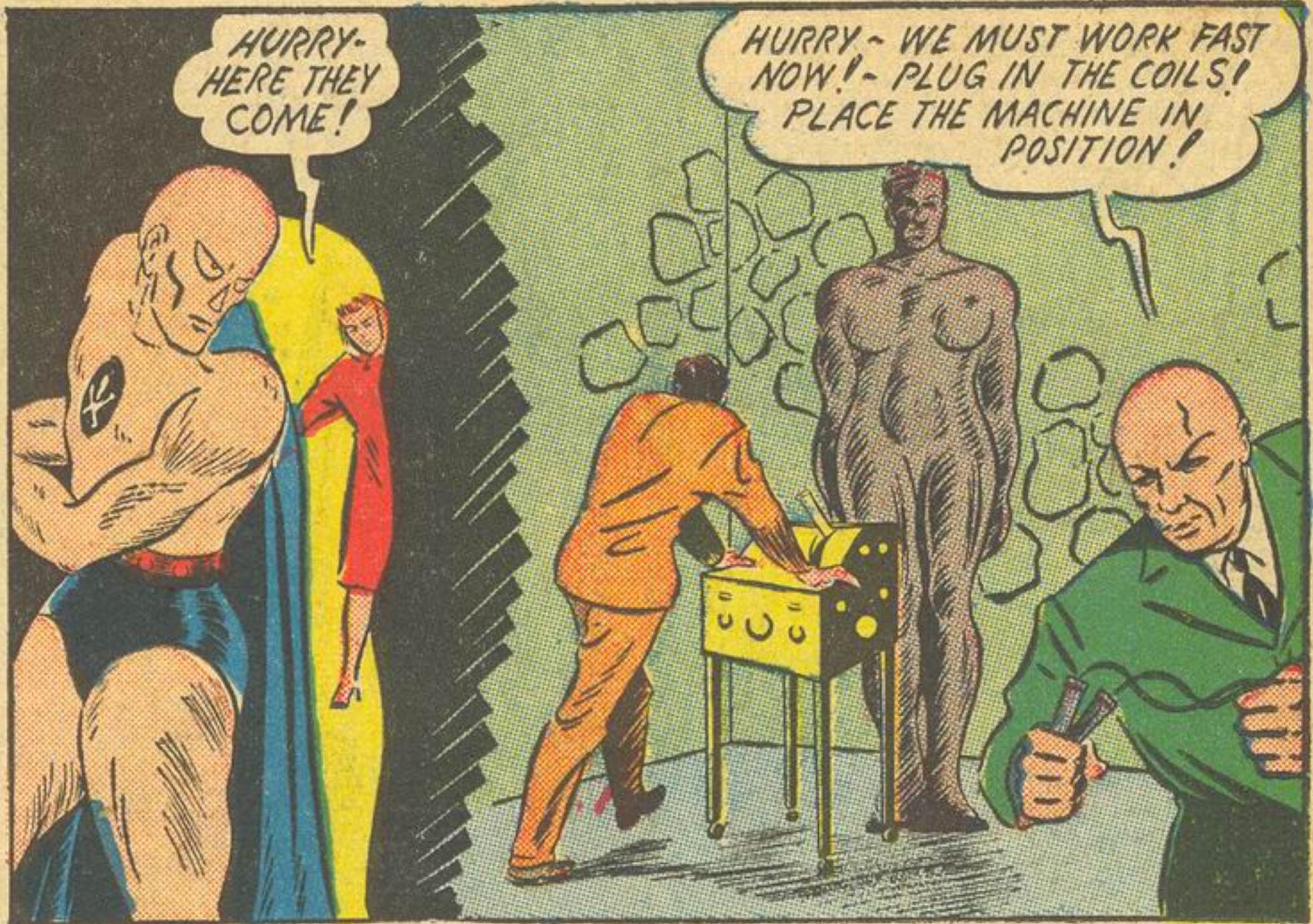
QUICKLY ~ WE MUST GET AWAY!

WE WILL SEE YOU AT THE CURIO SHOP LATER, BERNICE

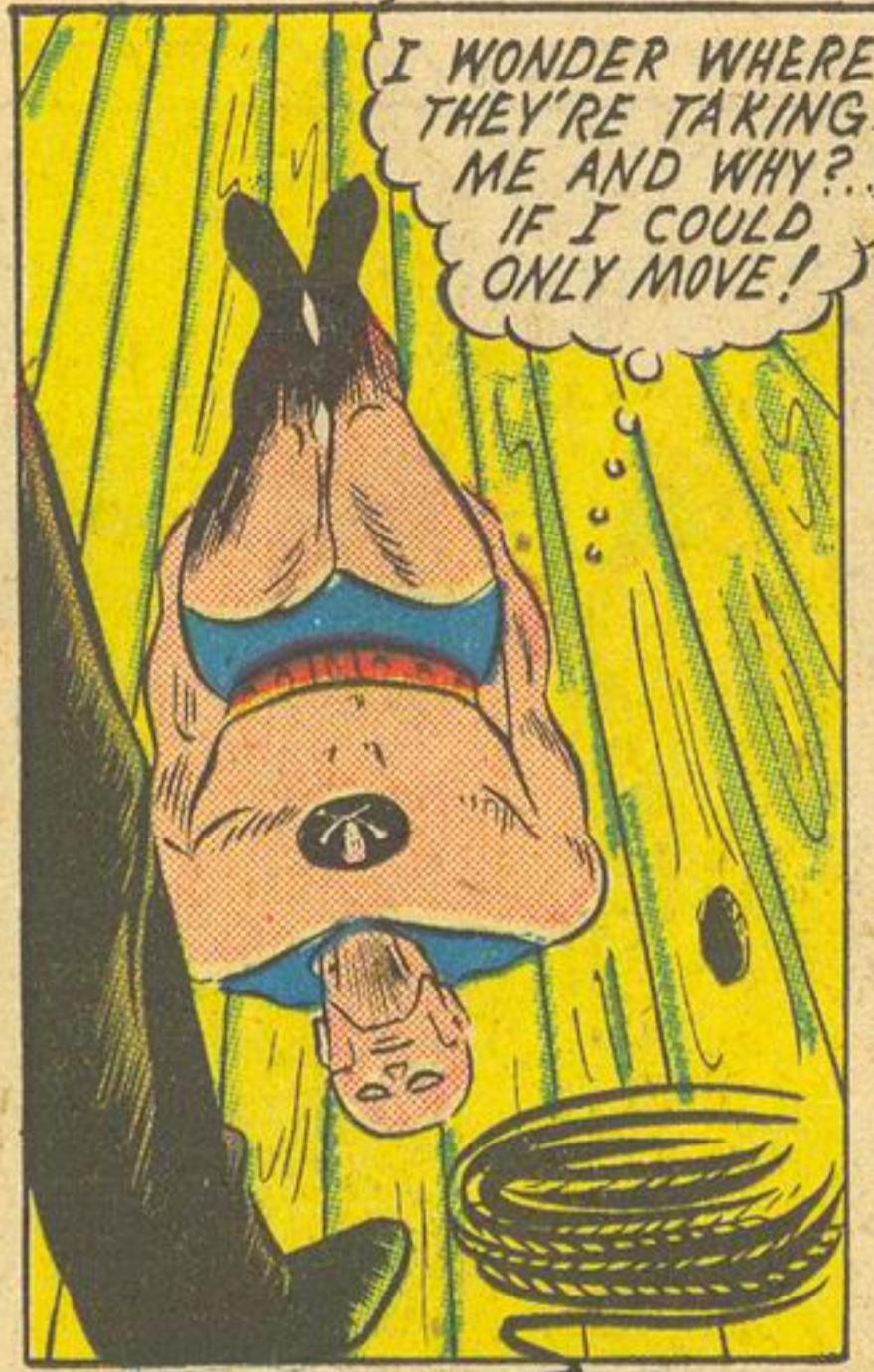
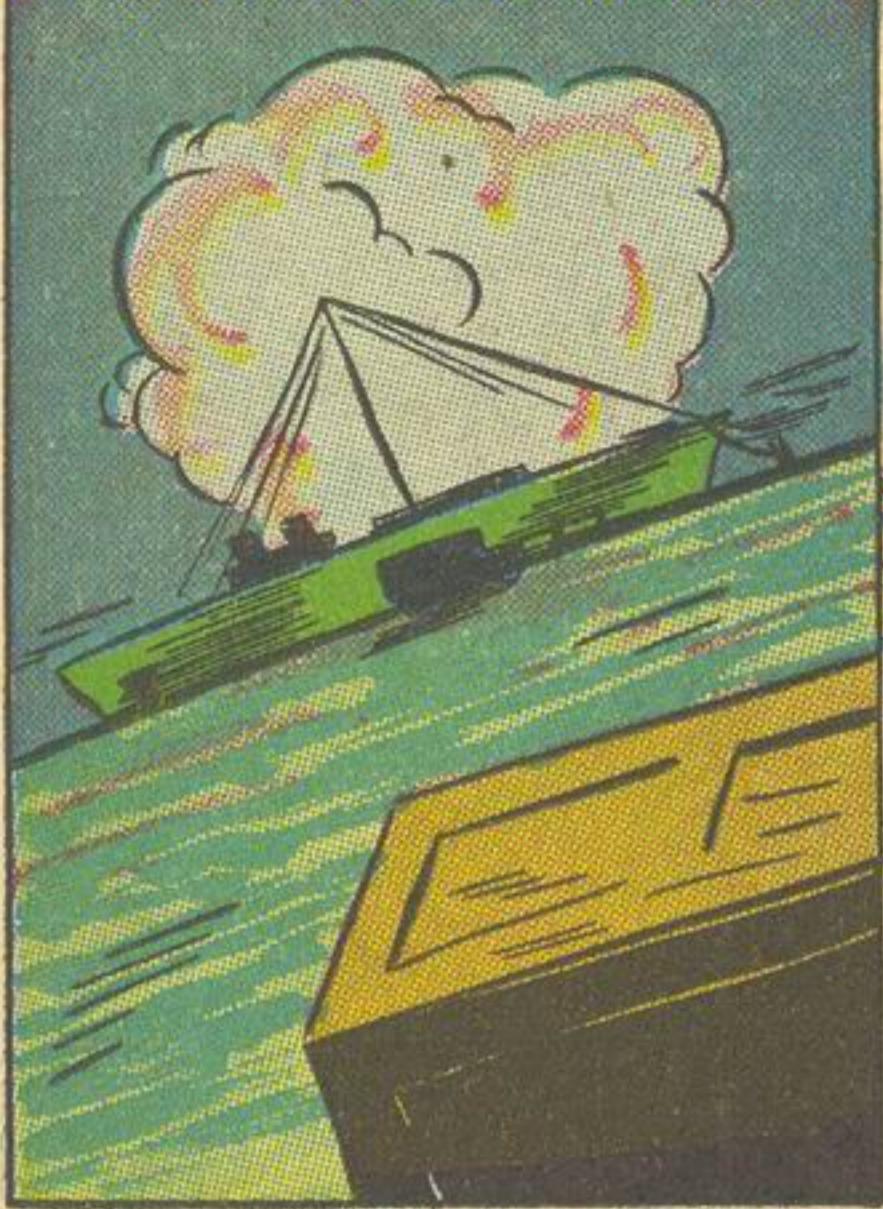


NEWS OF THE EXPLOSION REACHES THE IRON SKULL OVER HIS SPECIAL RADIO. QUICKLY SNATCHING HIS CLOAK, HE SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

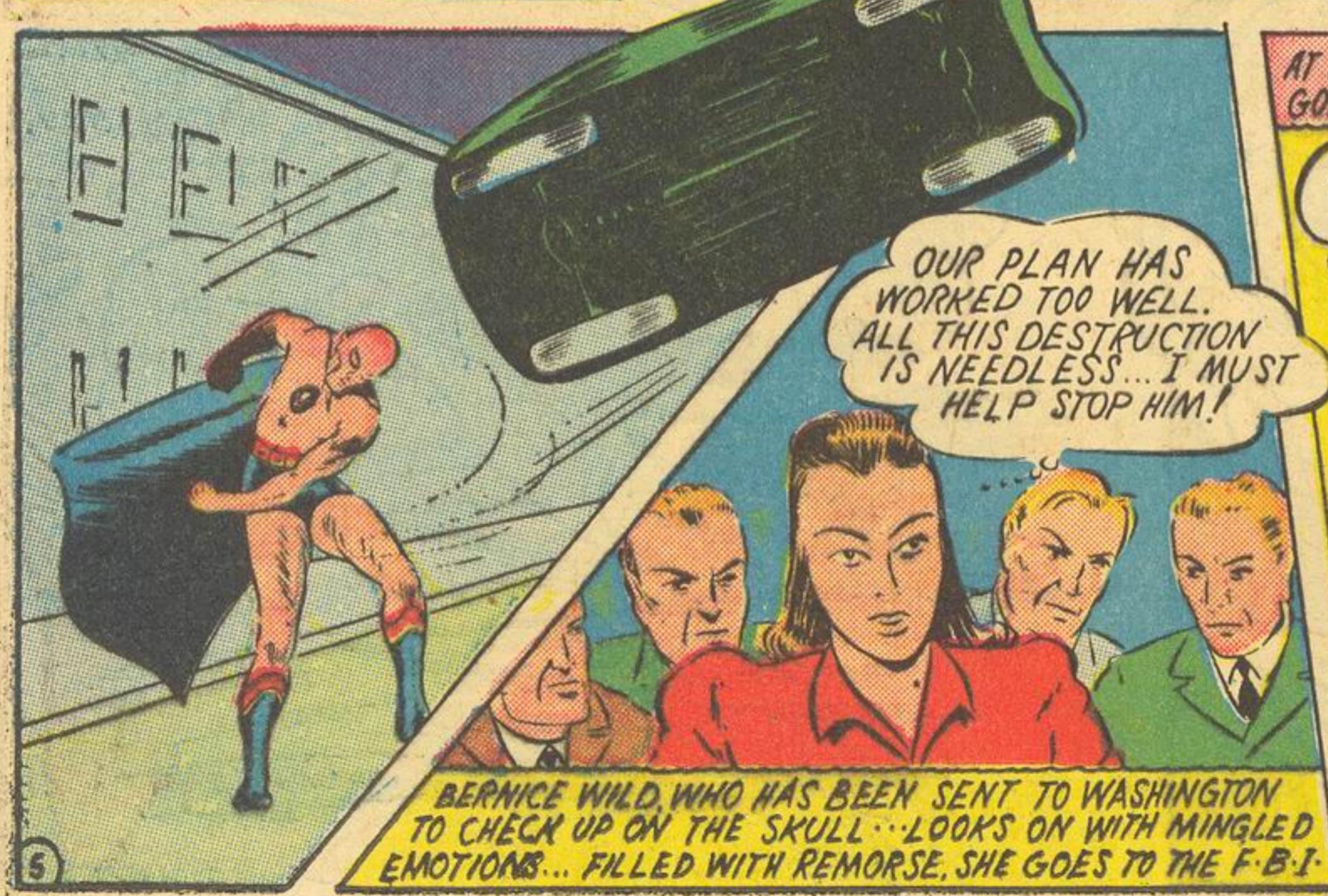
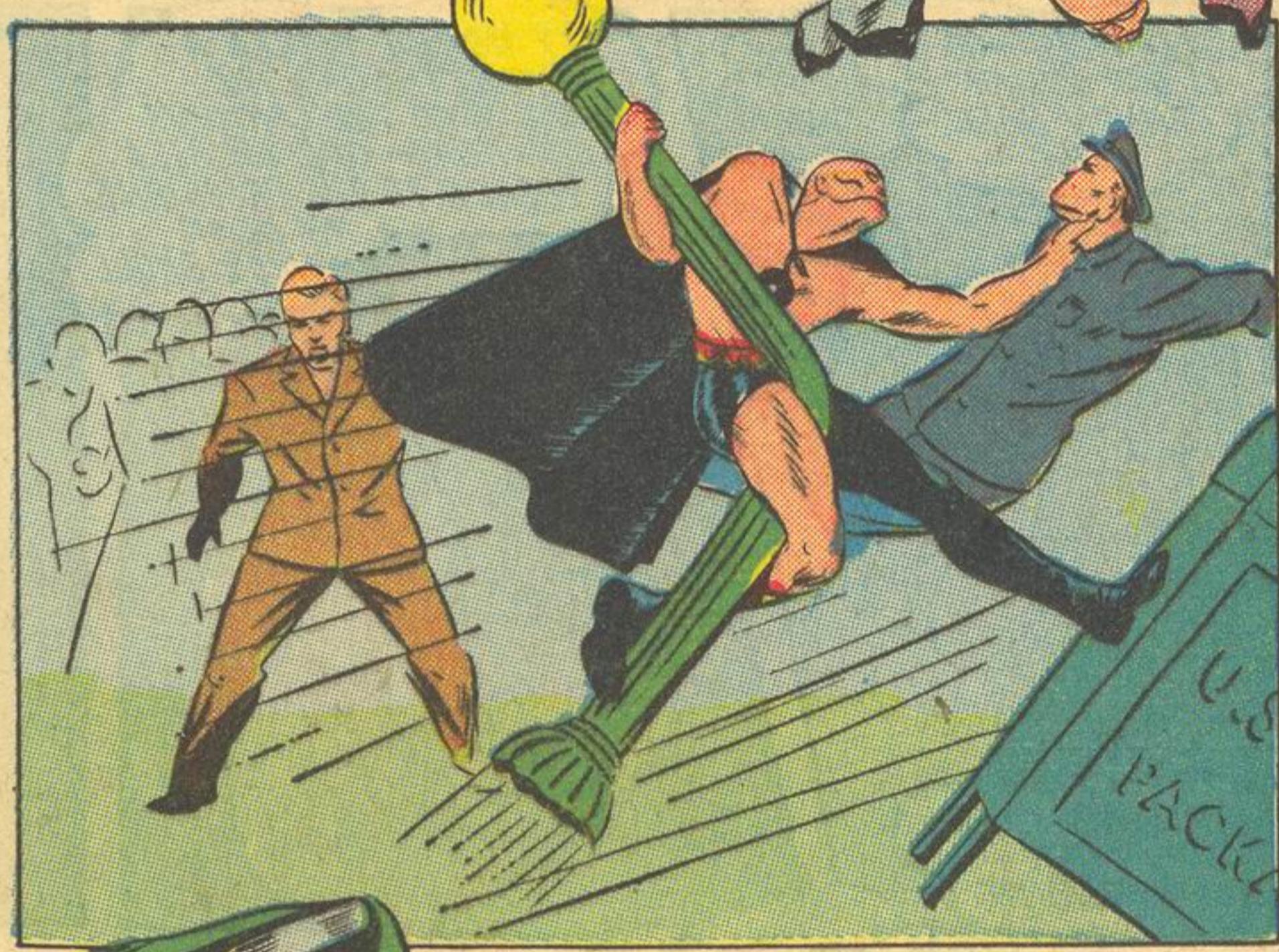
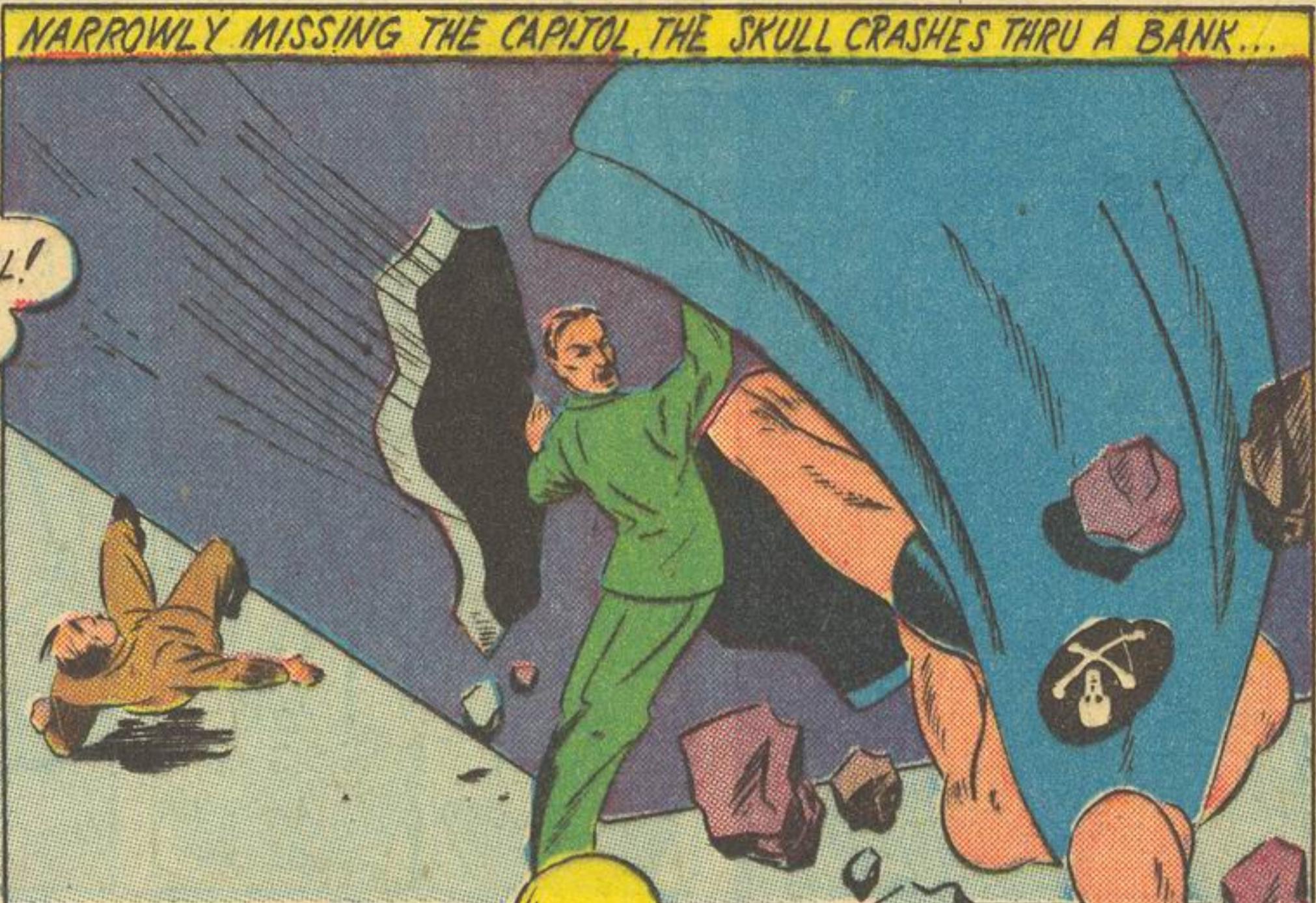




THE SKULL IS TRANSFERRED  
FROM THE TRUCK TO THE SHIP



NARROWLY MISSING THE CAPITOL, THE SKULL CRASHES THRU A BANK...

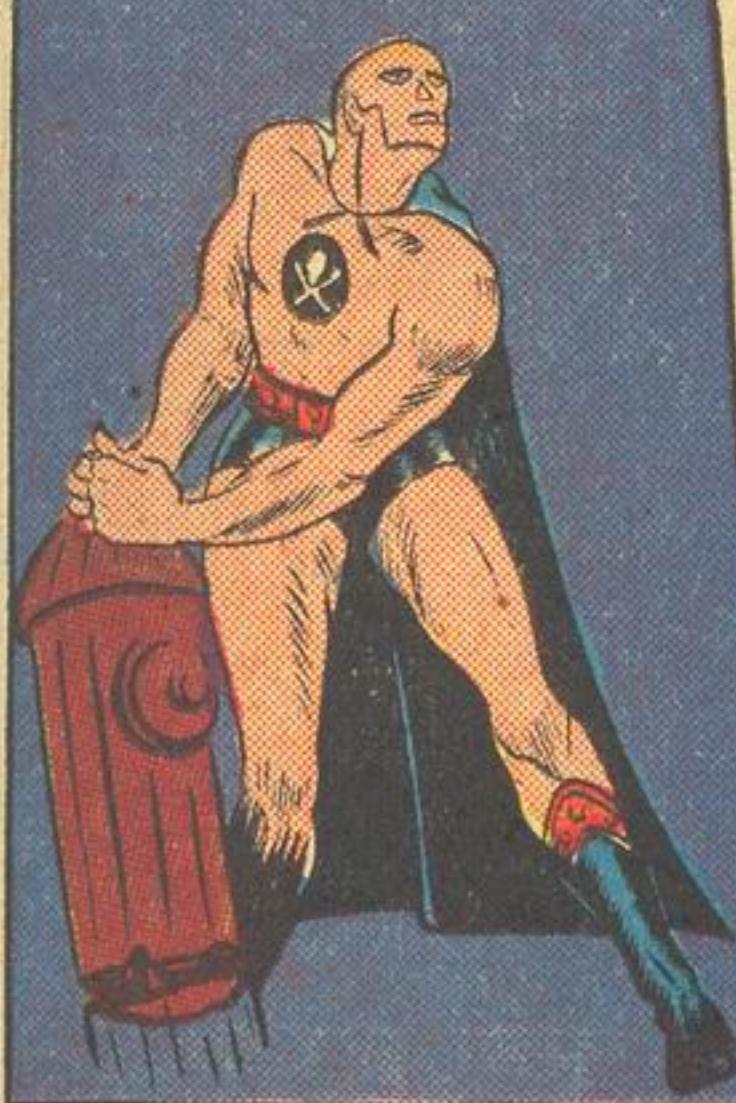


AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, BERNICE GOES DIRECTLY TO THE CHIEF...

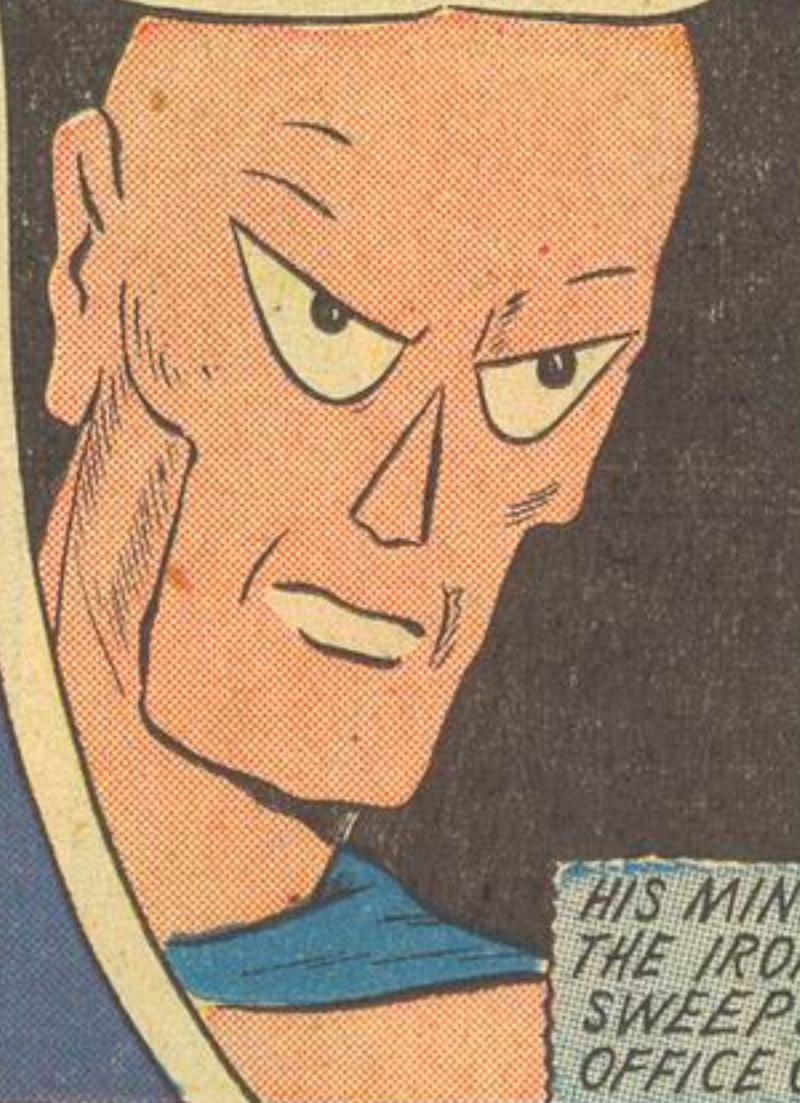
IF YOU CAN ONLY GET HOLD OF THE IRON SKULL, LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO TALK TO HIM, I'M SURE I CAN' HELP!

BERNICE WILD, WHO HAS BEEN SENT TO WASHINGTON TO CHECK UP ON THE SKULL... LOOKS ON WITH MINGLED EMOTIONS... FILLED WITH REMORSE, SHE GOES TO THE F.B.I.

IN THE MIDST OF HIS RAMPAGE, THE SKULL SUDDENLY STOPS SHORT!



WHY AM I DOING THIS?  
WHAT DEVIL HAS GOTTEN  
INTO ME? I MUST GIVE  
MYSELF UP AT ONCE!



YOU WON'T NEED YOUR GUNS... I'VE COME TO GIVE MYSELF UP!

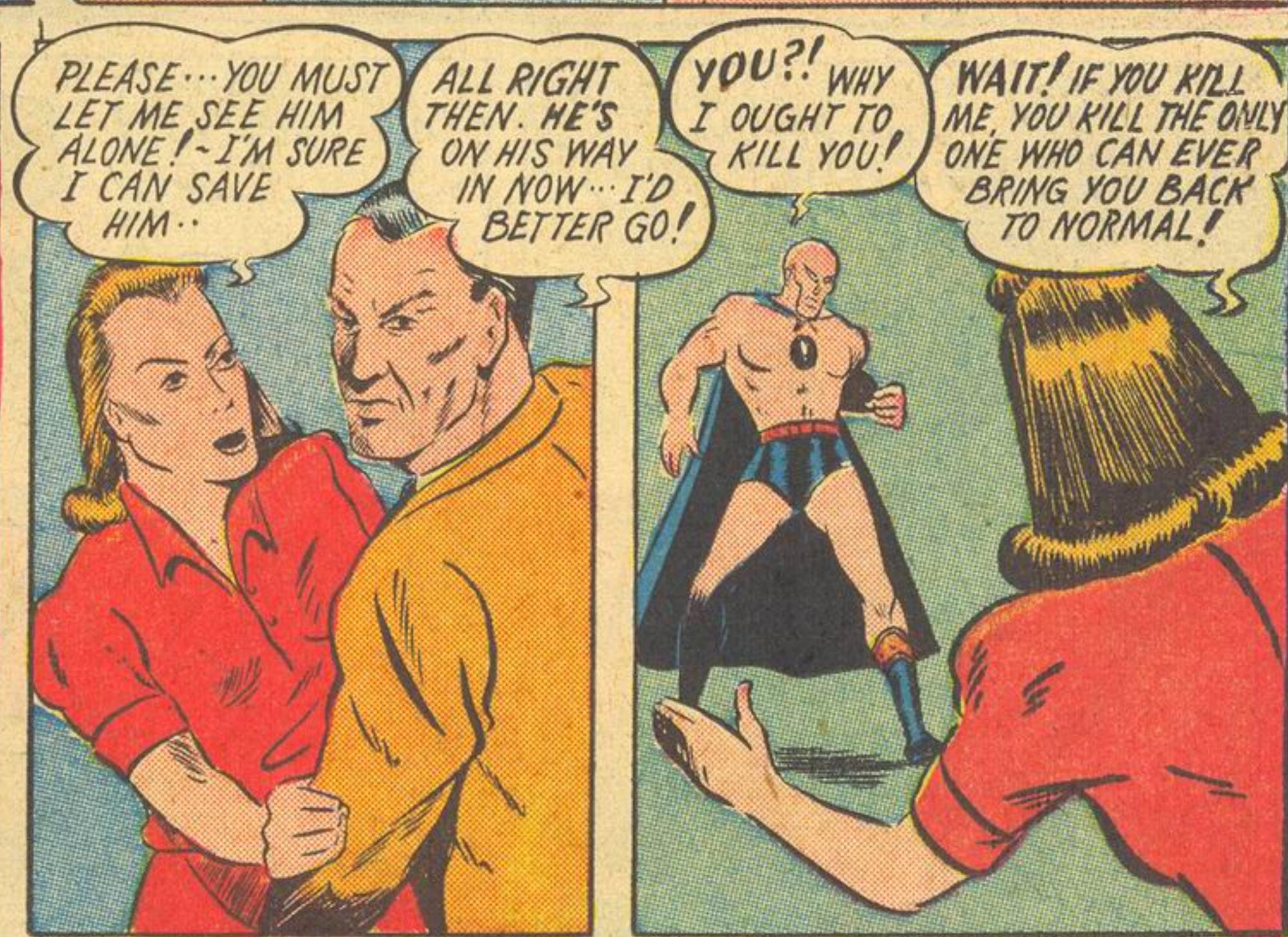


HIS MIND CLEARED,  
THE IRON SKULL  
SWEEPS INTO THE  
OFFICE OF THE F.B.I.

IN THE INNER OFFICE, THE CHIEF ANSWERS THE PHONE...



WHAT'S THAT? THE IRON SKULL!-  
BRING HIM IN AT ONCE!



PLEASE... YOU MUST  
LET ME SEE HIM  
ALONE!- I'M SURE  
I CAN SAVE  
HIM...

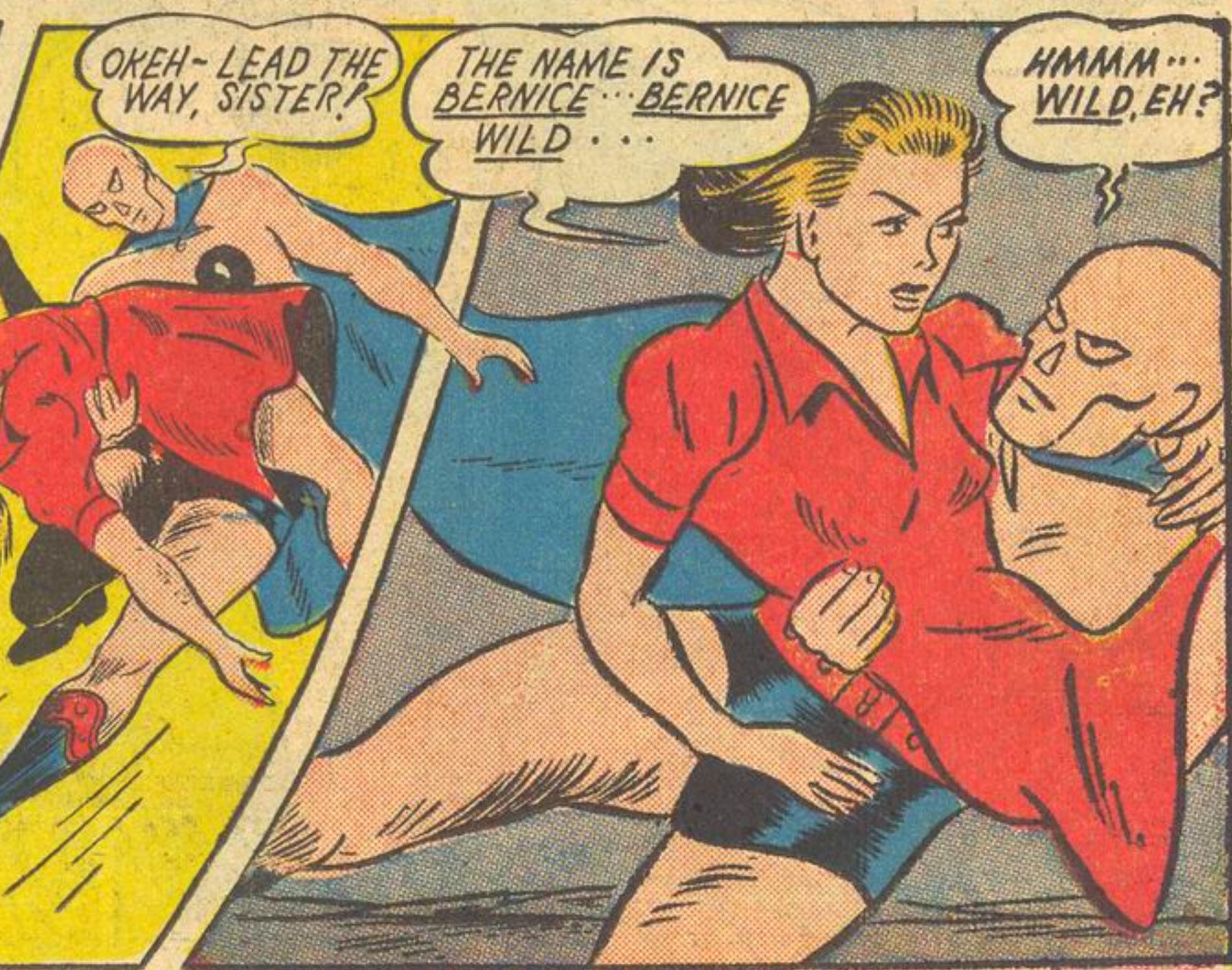
ALL RIGHT  
THEN. HE'S  
ON HIS WAY  
IN NOW... I'D  
BETTER GO!

YOU?!  
I OUGHT TO  
KILL YOU!

WAIT! IF YOU KILL  
ME, YOU KILL THE ONLY  
ONE WHO CAN EVER  
BRING YOU BACK  
TO NORMAL!



PLEASE BELIEVE ME! TAKE  
ME BACK TO NEW YORK AND  
I WILL COUNTERACT THE  
WORK OF THE  
RAY MACHINE



OKEH- LEAD THE WAY, SISTER!

THE NAME IS  
BERNICE... BERNICE  
WILD...

HMM...  
WILD, EH?

AGAIN THEY LAND IN THE CURIO SHOP

HURRY, NOW! GET INTO THE IRON LADY AGAIN!

I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE, THIS TIME!

NOW TO GET THE PRONGS INTO THE EYE SOCKETS!

JUST AS BERNICE IS ABOUT TO PULL THE SWITCH, PROFESSOR ZORN AND HIS CRONIES ENTER THE LABORATORY.

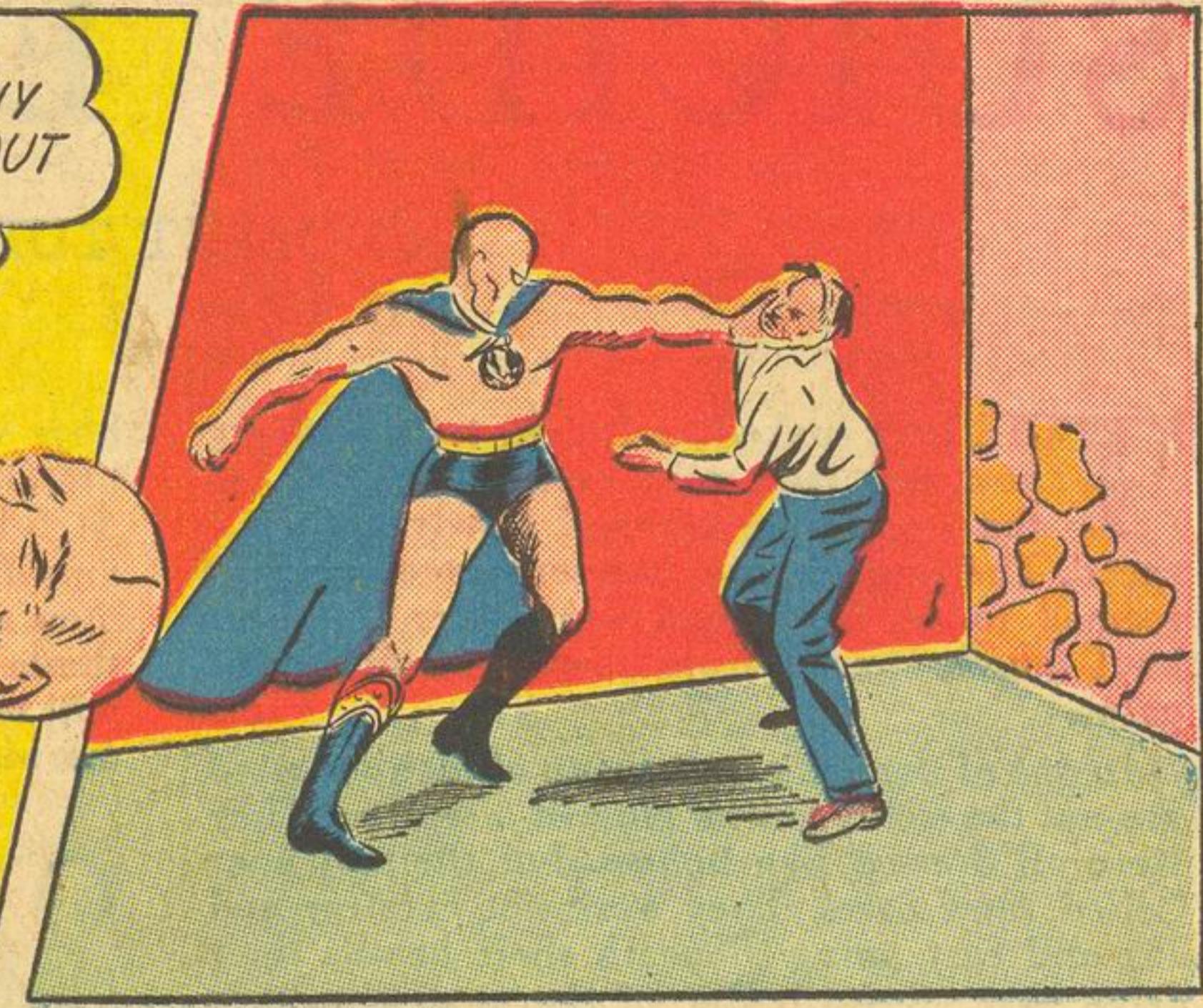
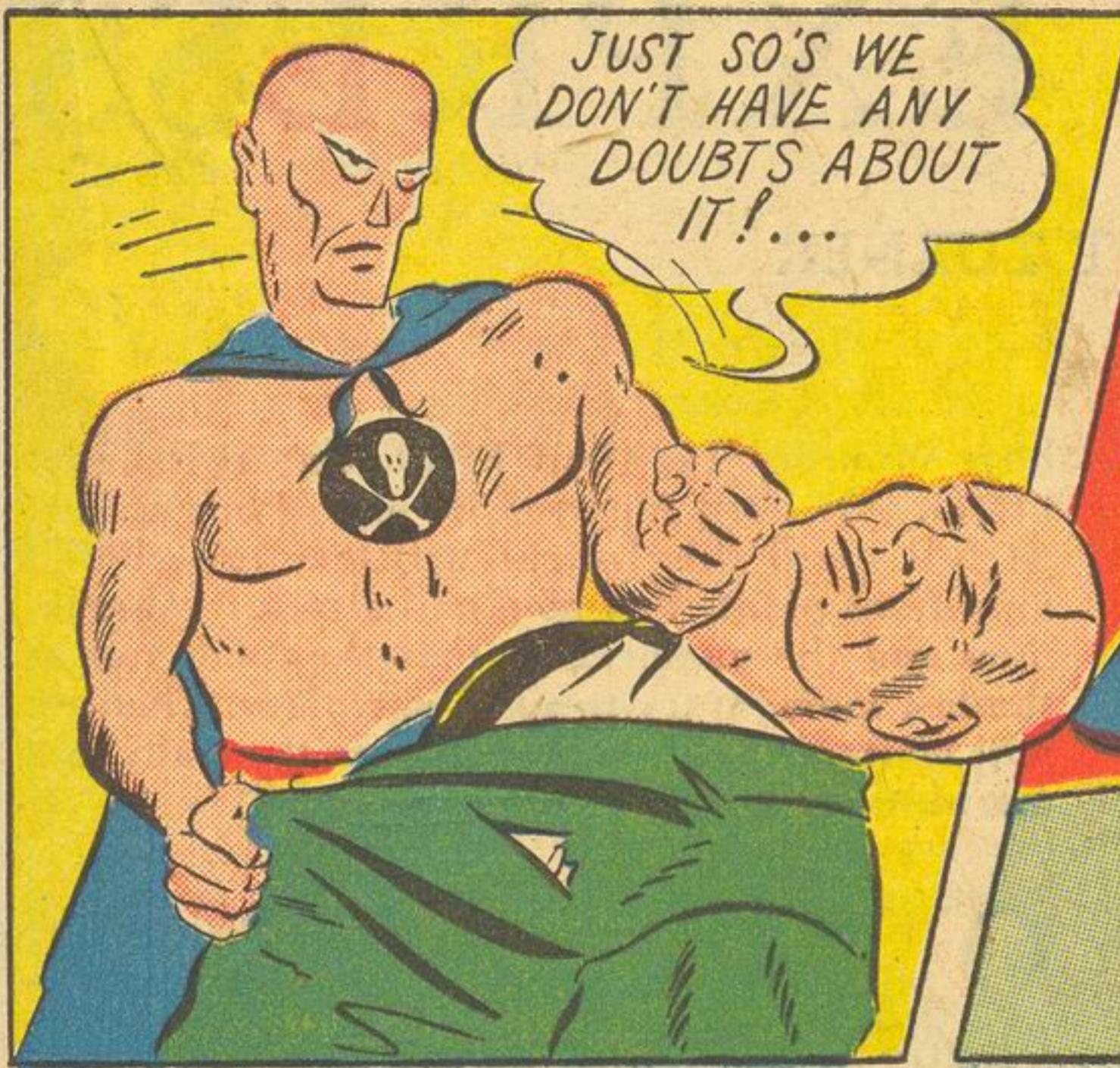
WHAT MANNER OF TREACHERY IS THIS?

PULL THAT SWITCH AND YOU DIE. I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

GO AHEAD, AND SHOOT!

IN A FLASH, THE COURAGEOUS BERNICE PULLS THE SWITCH. A SHOT RINGS OUT—BUT...

WITH THE FATEFULL MOTION OF HER HAND, THE IRON SKULL BREAKS OUT OF THE STATUE OF THE IRON LADY, AND THROWS THE PROFESSOR OFF BALANCE... BULLETS GO WILD...



# SUICIDE EXPRESS

by ROBERT TURNER

THE long snake-like freight train with its box and tank cars reached the top of the steep up-grade and slowly gathered speed. The great engine, like some steel monster seemed to get its second wind after the long haul. Smoke spurted from its stack in quickened gasps.

In one of the box cars a group of men squatted around the sickly yellow glow of a lantern. They were all dressed like hoboes, but their manner belied their dress. They were not carefree and lax and easy going. Beneath their beards their faces were strained. One of the men, obviously the leader, wore diamond rings on several fingers. Between his pinched lips jutted a gemmed cigaret holder. He said to the others:

"The time has almost come. Where are the others? Three more of our agents should have climbed aboard on that upgrade. Where are they? We need every man!"

The others did not answer. They fidgeted and changed positions and flicked their glances nervously from one to the other.

At a sudden scraping sound from the door of the box car, the men all turned abruptly. Three figures, struggling to climb aboard the now fast moving train were silhouetted against the moonlit night outside. They made it and moved through the gloom toward the yellow light. Their hands were outstretched before them in a Nazi salute. They were all big men. They too were dressed nondescriptly like hoboes. The first of the trio said:

"Heil, Herr Lustig. We were delayed and almost missed the train!"

The leader of the others waved his hands and the jewels flashed in the dim light. He made a guttural sound in his throat, then spoke: "So long as you are here," Lustig said, "it does not matter. We go into action at once."

He paused and dug a dead butt out of the end of the cigaret holder, then leaned forward toward the others and said in a hoarse whisper: "I will review once again, our plans. There are a dozen oil tank cars in this train. On the next down grade there is a switch off leading to the

huge Monroe Munitions Plant. The switchman has already been replaced by one of our agents. At full speed this freight will tear toward the munitions plant. You men will attack the brakemen and the engineer so that they will not at the last moment try to spoil our plans. Then we will ignite the oil tank cars. When the train goes crashing into the munitions plant—"

ONE of the newcomers shuddered at the unfinished sentence—at the terrible import of the unspoken words. He nudged another man that had boarded with him. As though it was a pre-arranged signal, the third man received a jolt of an elbow. The next moment all three of the late arrivals whipped off battered hats. One was a redhead, another a platinum blond and the third man had bluish-black hair. Lustig and his group of spies looked on in amazement at the red, white and blue heads of Pepper, Whitey and Van, that patriotic, three man army known as the *Stars And Stripes*!

Herr Lustig sucked a shocked, indrawn breath through his teeth. "You—you are not one of us!" he gasped. "You—you three are—"

Before he could finish the trio whipped off their patched and dirty bums' garments and stood like three splendidly developed young giants in their red and white striped prison suits with the big blue stars emblazoned on their chests.

"That's right," said Pepper, grinning: "We are THE STARS AND STRIPES!"

"We've been trying to catch up with you and your little group of Fifth Columnists for a long time, Lustig. Today we captured three of your men and took their places," Van said grimly. "Hope you don't mind."

"And thanks for tipping us off to your plans," put in Whitey. "Now we can bust them up."

Herr Lustig spluttered like an indignant maiden aunt. Then his hand flashed inside his jacket, whipped out with a Luger blazing lead and fire. But the Stars and Stripes were no longer there. They were diving toward Lustig's men. Three of them went down beneath the trio's vicious flying tackles. The lamp kicked over and

Another Adventure of  
**THE STARS-AND STRIPES**

flickered out. Gunshots and foreign oaths racketed through the sudden darkness. In the gloom, Whitey, Pepper and Van stood shoulder to shoulder, meeting the attack of the spies with coolly calculated and telling blows. Three of the gang went down with every charge.

**B**UT suddenly the train lurched and swayed. Couplings strained and groaned as the long freight switched from the main track onto the down-grade siding leading to the munitions plant.

The Stars and Stripes, caught off balance were hurled hard against a wall of the box car. Before they could scramble to their feet, Lustig and three of his men leapt upon them, guns clubbed. All the American boys could do was hunch in their necks like turtles and try to take the swishing, murderous blows with the least possible damage.

A few moments later Herr Lustig stood peering down through the darkness at the three limp figures slumped against the wall.

"Ah!" he murmured. "Yankee fools! They will bother us no more. Hurry! We must get busy!"

**W**HEN Pepper regained consciousness, the first thing he noticed was the roaring speed of the train and the acrid stench of burning oil. He shook his head, determinedly, fought off the pain and nausea that threatened to engulf him. He groped through the blackness until his hands gripped the shoulders of Van and Whitey. He shook them, viciously until they too, stirred and came to.

"We've got to stop this thing, before it hits the munitions factory!" Pepper shouted over the din of the speeding train. He pointed toward a rope dangling in the door of the box car. "Lustig and the others have gone up to the top of the train. Let's get up there after them!"

The three men leaped toward the rope, clambered up onto the roof of the box car. Standing there on the swaying on-rushing freight car, the Stars and Stripes stared ahead at the six oil tank cars. They were a solid mass of roaring flames, sending cascades of sparks showering backward.

"The only way we can stop this speeding inferno and save the factory, is to get up to the engine!" Whitey hollered. "But how? We couldn't get past those blazing tankers if we had asbestos suits!"

Just then Van spotted a speeding automobile

along the road a few yards from the track, parallel with the train.

"There's your answer," Van yelled. "Let's go!"

**O**NE of the things that made the Stars and Stripes such a menace to gangdom and spy rings was that in emergencies they thought fast and reacted faster. Hardly had Van finished speaking and three red, white and blue costumed figures were leaping through space toward the racing automobile. They landed in a huddled sprawl on the roof, each helping the other to maintain his balance. While Whitey and Van gripped his arms and legs to keep him from toppling off, Pepper leaned over the roof and ordered the driver:

"Catch up to the engine of that train and then stay right alongside of it. It's a matter of life and death!"

Obediently the driver caused the car to leap forward. In no time at all it was running neck and neck with the engine of the freight train. Once more three patriotic figures cut through space. This time they landed on the coal car behind the engine. They got to their feet, hurriedly, stumbled through the coal and leaped into the engine cab.

Herr Lustig was just setting the throttle. On the floor the fireman and the engineer were lying unconscious. Two other spies stood by with drawn guns. But they never got a chance to use them. The Stars and Stripes hit them like falling comets. There was a terrible scramble for a few hectic seconds. Then the sound of fists connecting solidly with bearded jaws.

About a hundred yards from the wall of the Monroe Munitions Plant, the flaming freight train braked to a final, shuddering halt. The wheels made their last turn and stopped. Three figures in patriotic prison suits leaped from the cab and before any of the startled observers could stop them, they had disappeared into nearby woods.

**G**OVERNMENT men stationed at the plant, upon arriving at the stalled train found Herr Lustig and the remainder of his men, hanging limp and unconscious from throttles and levers of the engine's control board. They were recognized instantly as long-wanted foreign agents.

One of the G-men wiped perspiration from his brow. "Whew!" he whispered and shivered. "I'd hate to think of what would have happened if this flame-train hadn't been stopped in time. Thank Uncle Sam for men like the Stars and Stripes!"

THE END

THE

# SHARK!



LEW GLANZ

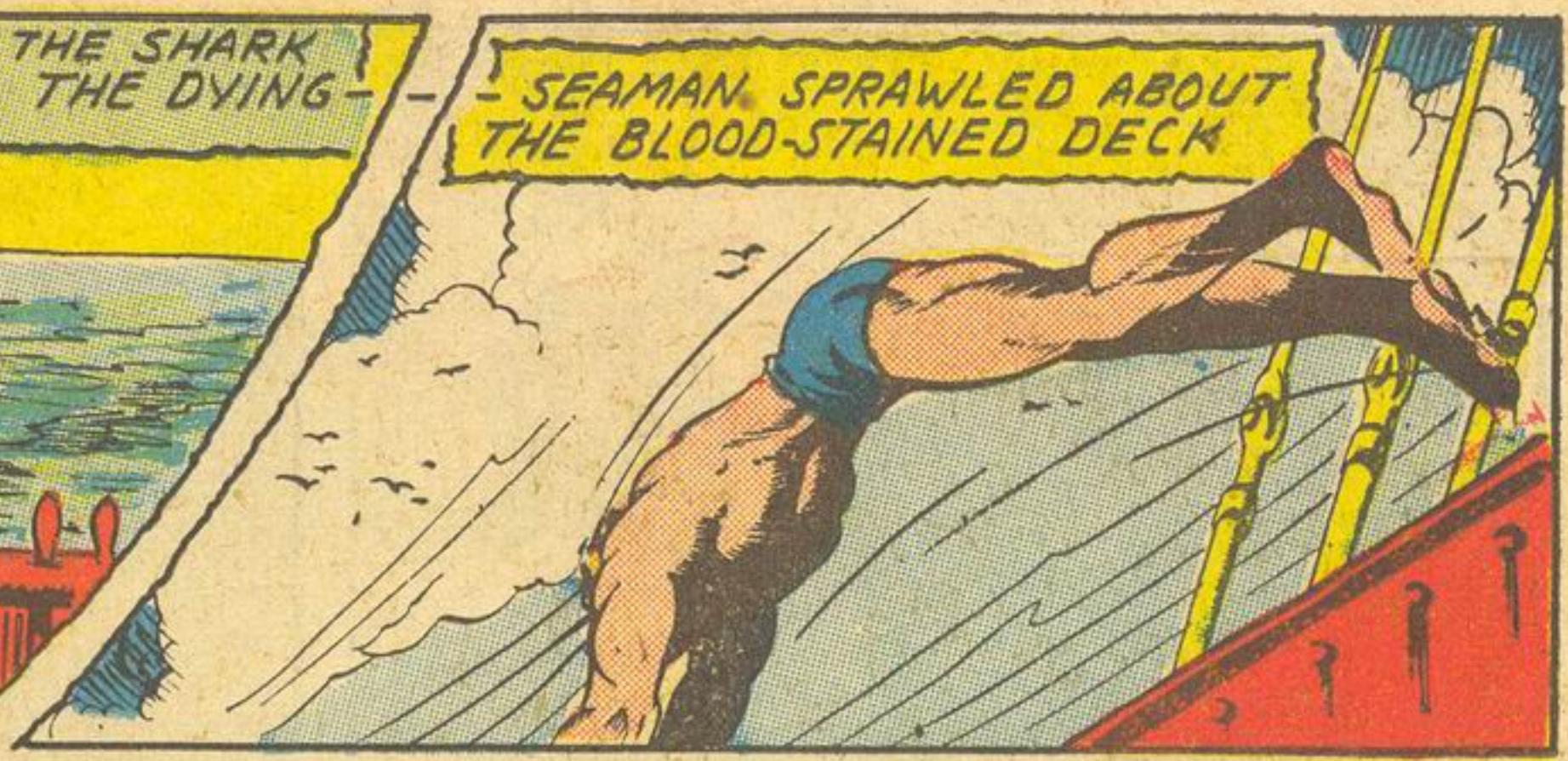
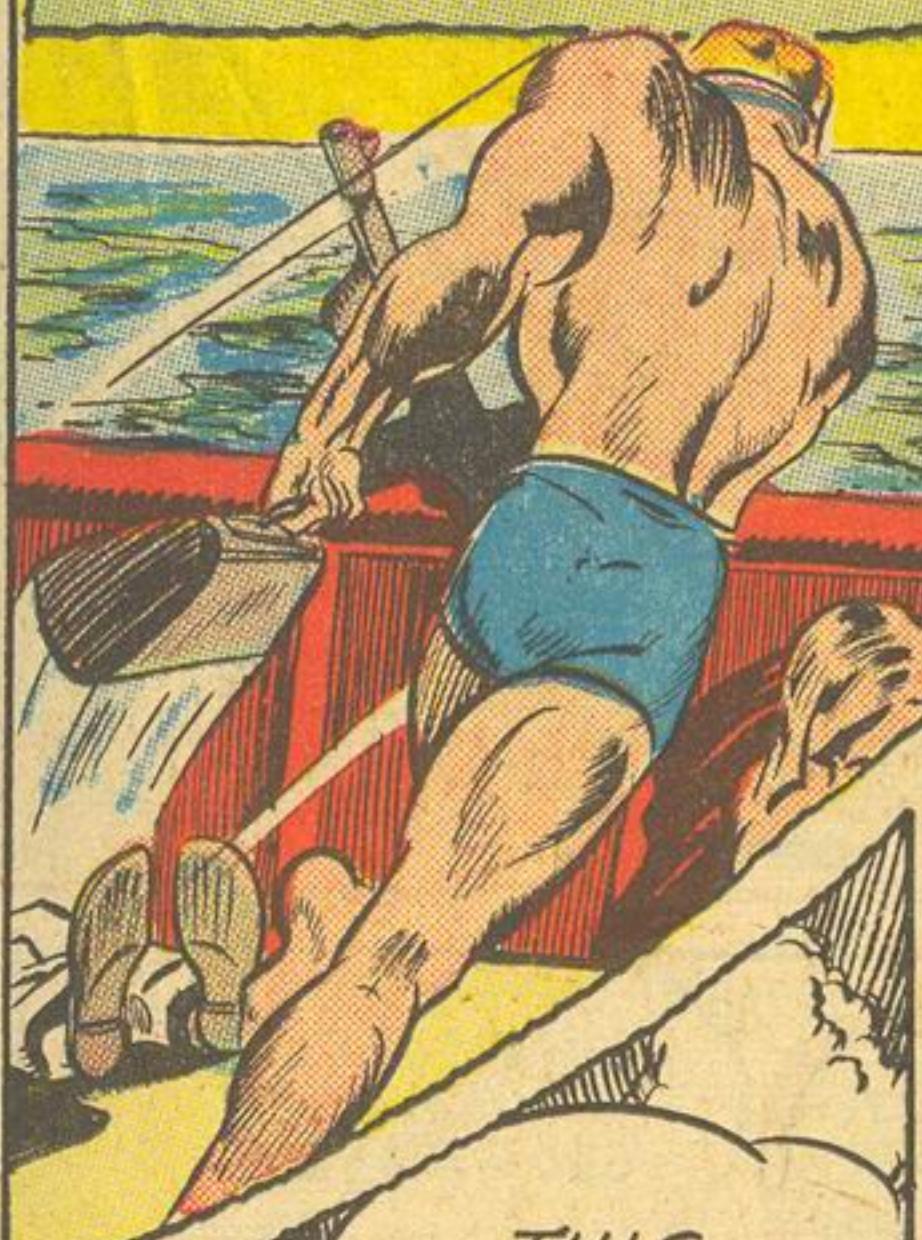
**THE SHARK**  
IS AN AMAZING  
UNDER-SEA  
CREATURE WITH  
WEBBED HANDS  
AND FEET WHO  
CAN SWIM LIKE A  
FISH - "POP" FATHER  
NEPTUNE IS SHARK'S  
FATHER - AS OUR  
STORY OPENS THE  
SHARK IS SEEN ON BOARD  
A SHIP TRANSPORTING A  
MILLION DOLLARS WORTH  
OF JEWELS — — —



WHAT'S THIS!!  
THE SHARK KILLING  
INNOCENT MEN!

GRASPING A SMALL SATCHEL THE SHARK DIVES OVERBOARD LEAVING THE DYING -

- SEAMAN SPRAWLED ABOUT THE BLOOD-STAINED DECK



THIS SATCHEL'S WORTH A MILLION

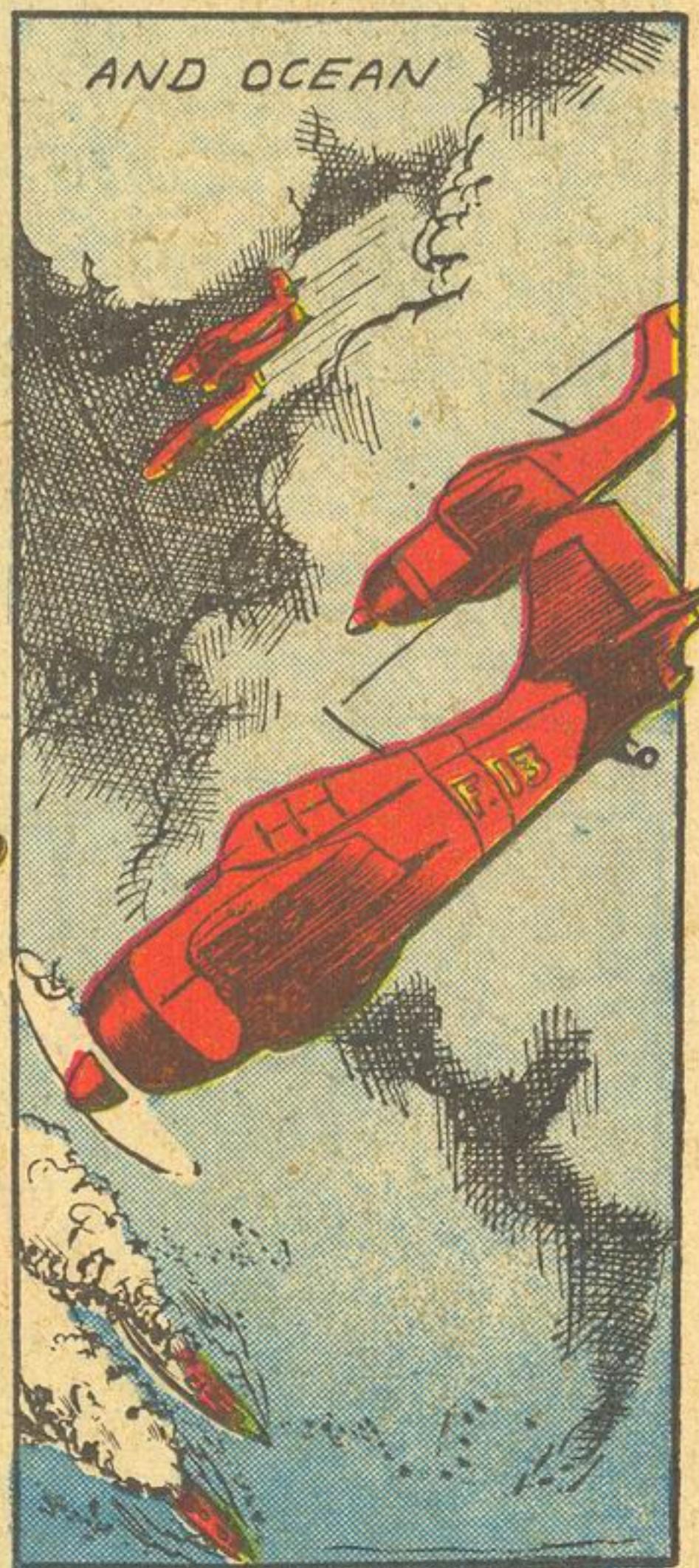
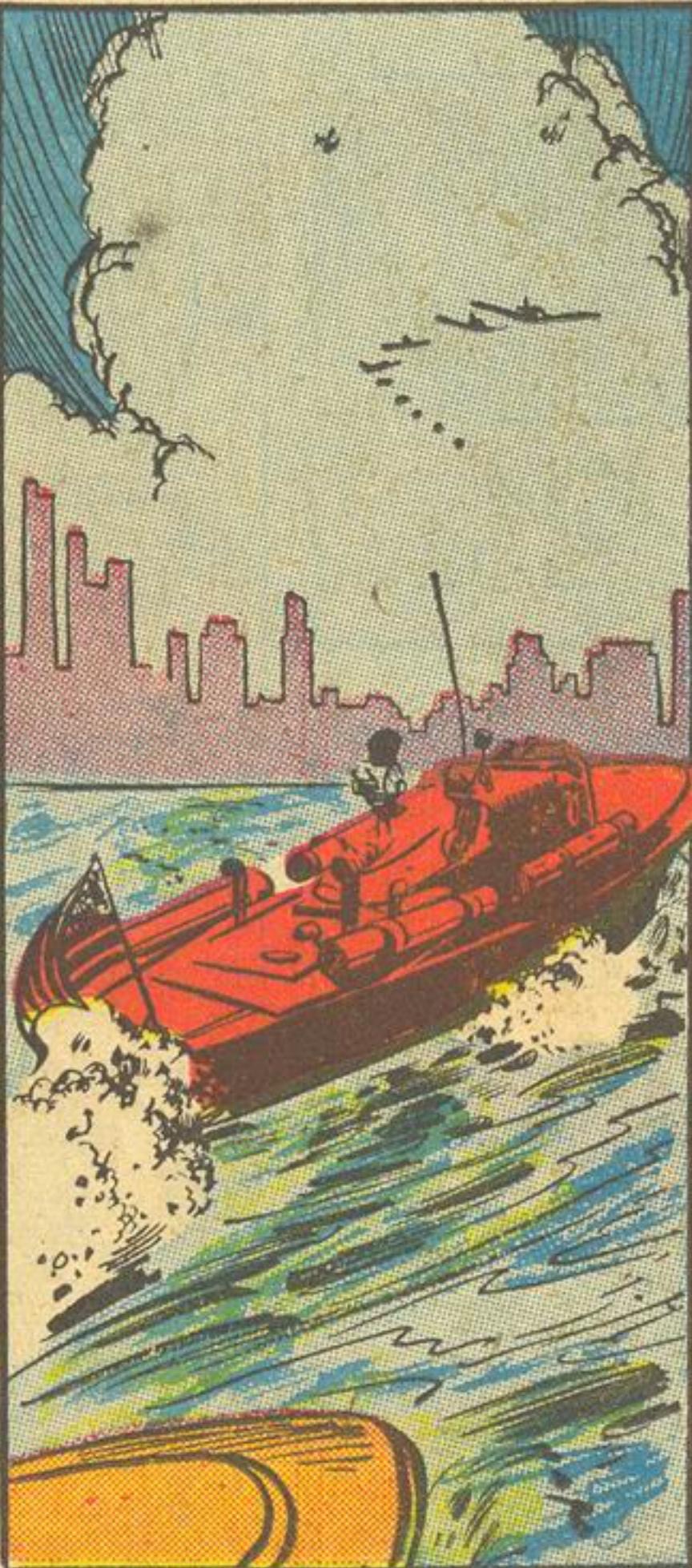
## SHARK STEALS GEMS!

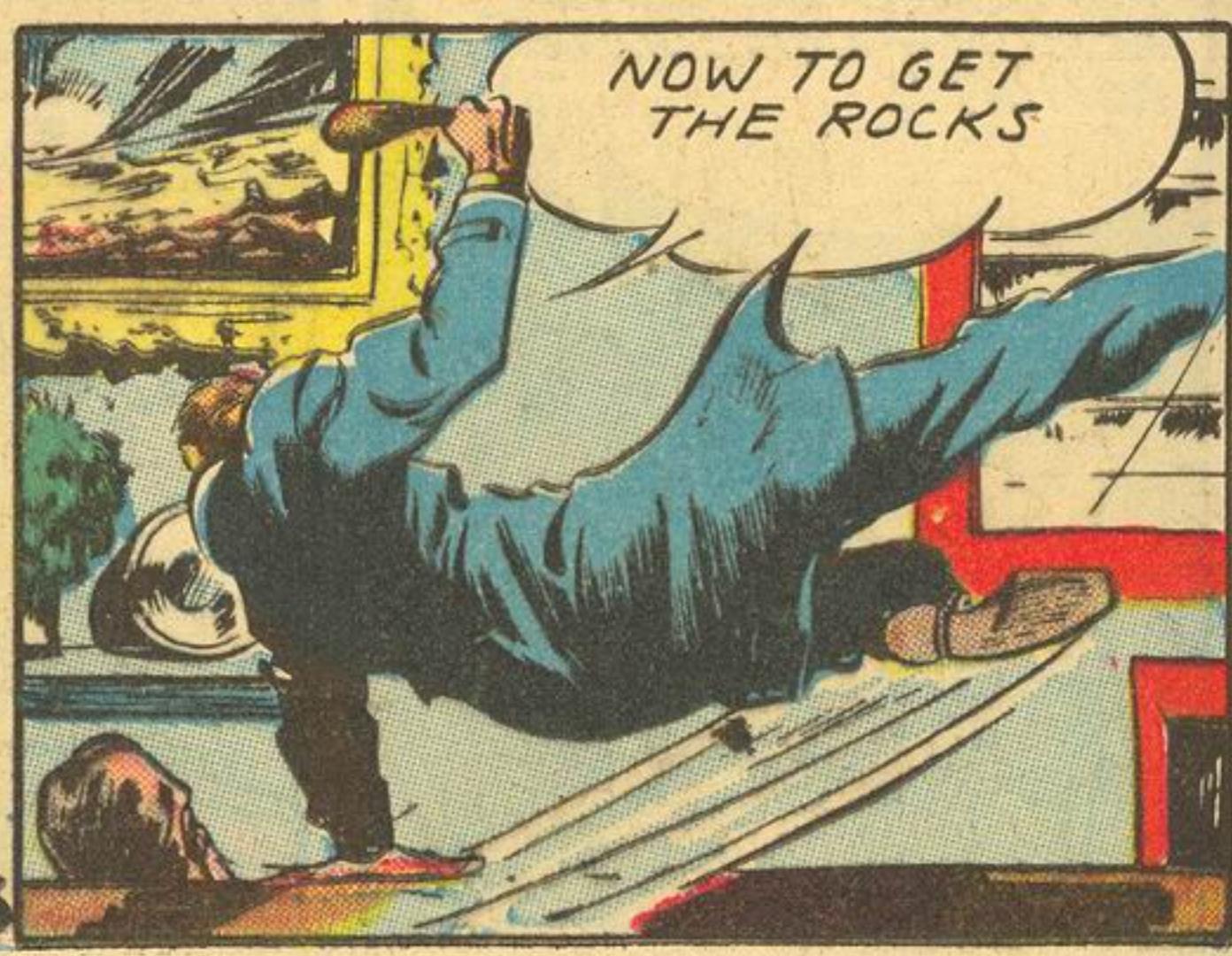
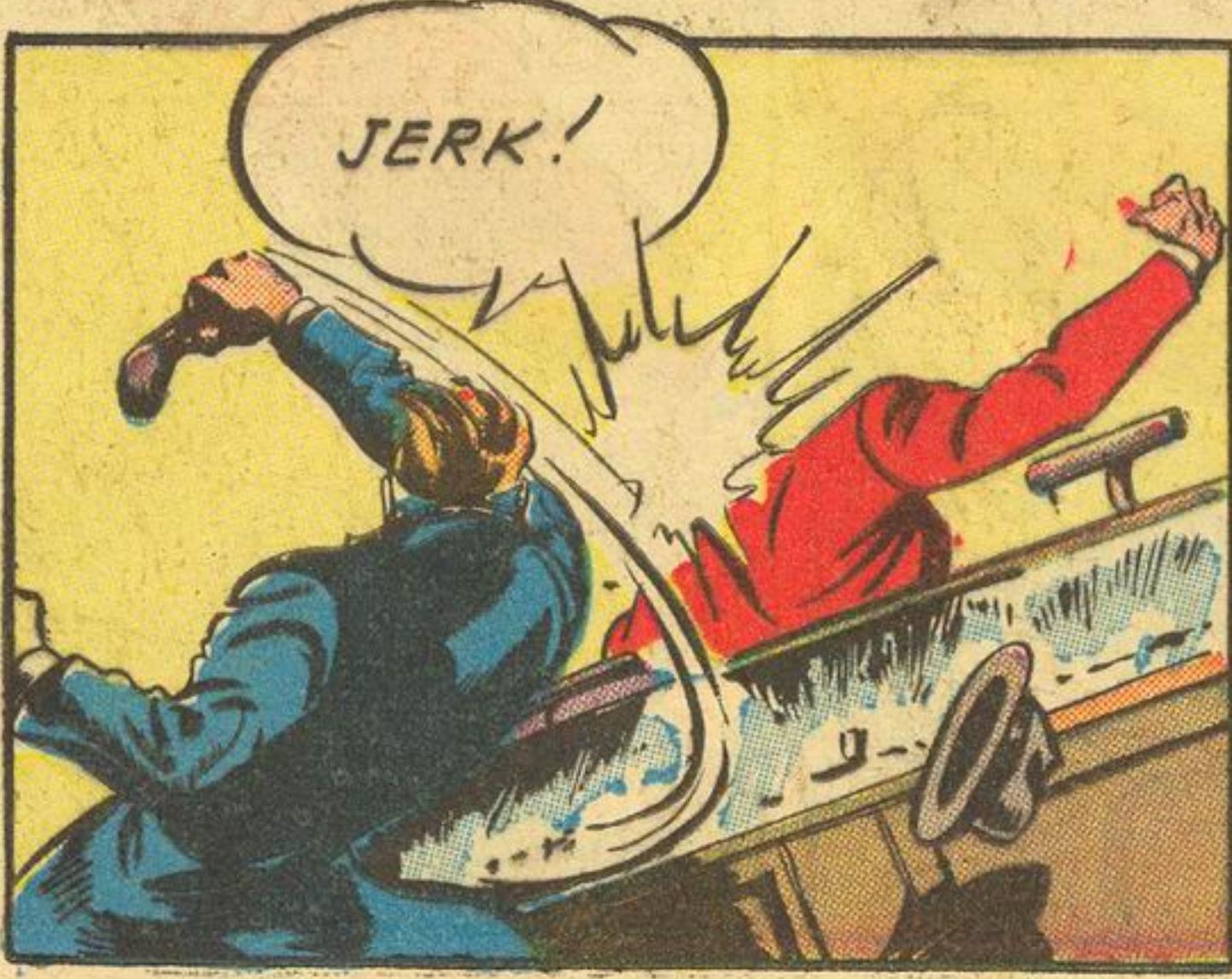
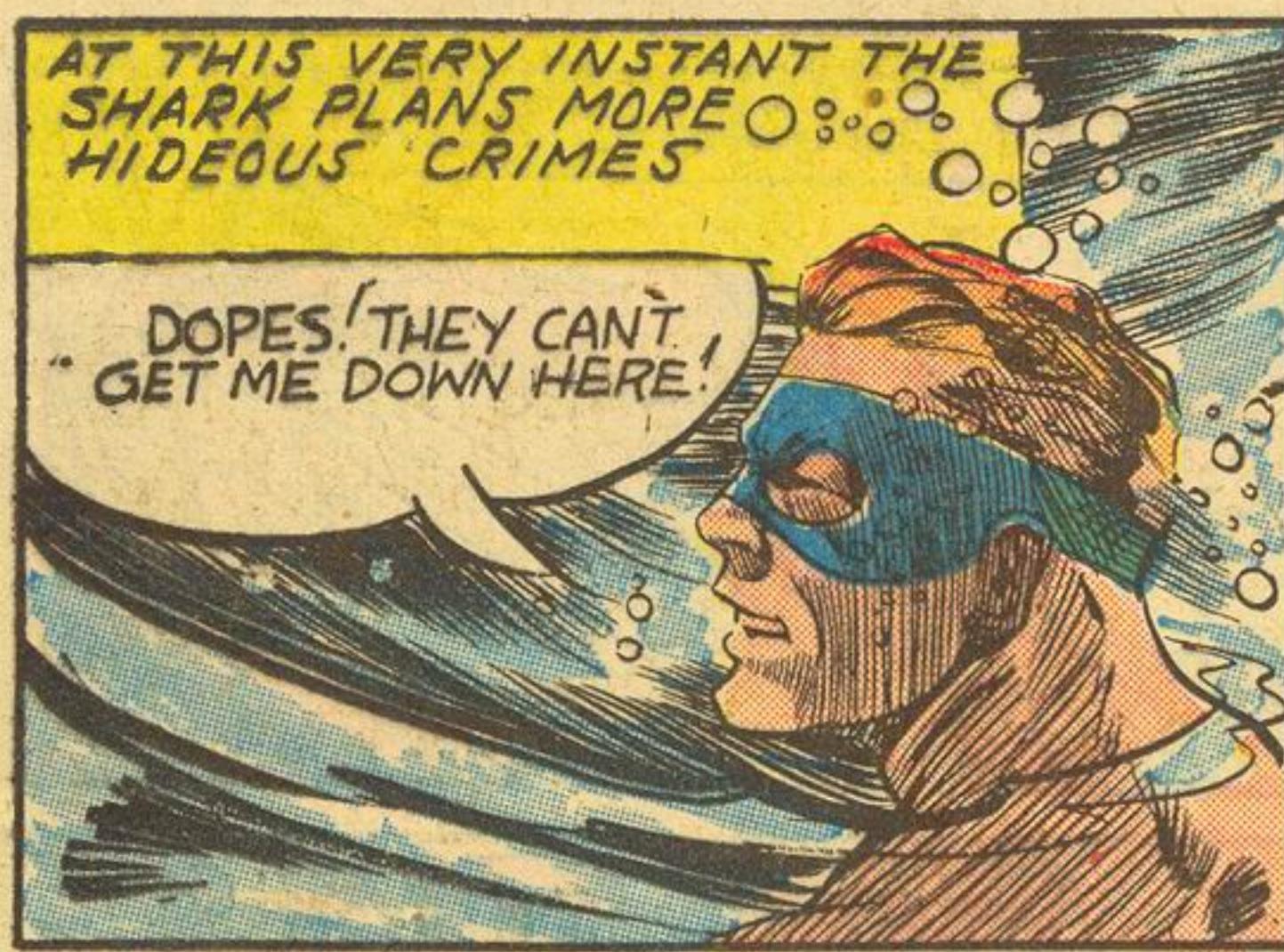
EXTRA - DAILY DOZEN - EXTRA  
SHARK KILLS TWO LONG-SHORE MEN  
DARING HOLD-UP MILLION IN GEMS

THE NEWS SPREADS LIKE A FOREST FIRE - THE SHARK BECOMES A SOCIAL OUTCAST



THE NAVY PATROLS BOTH THE COAST -

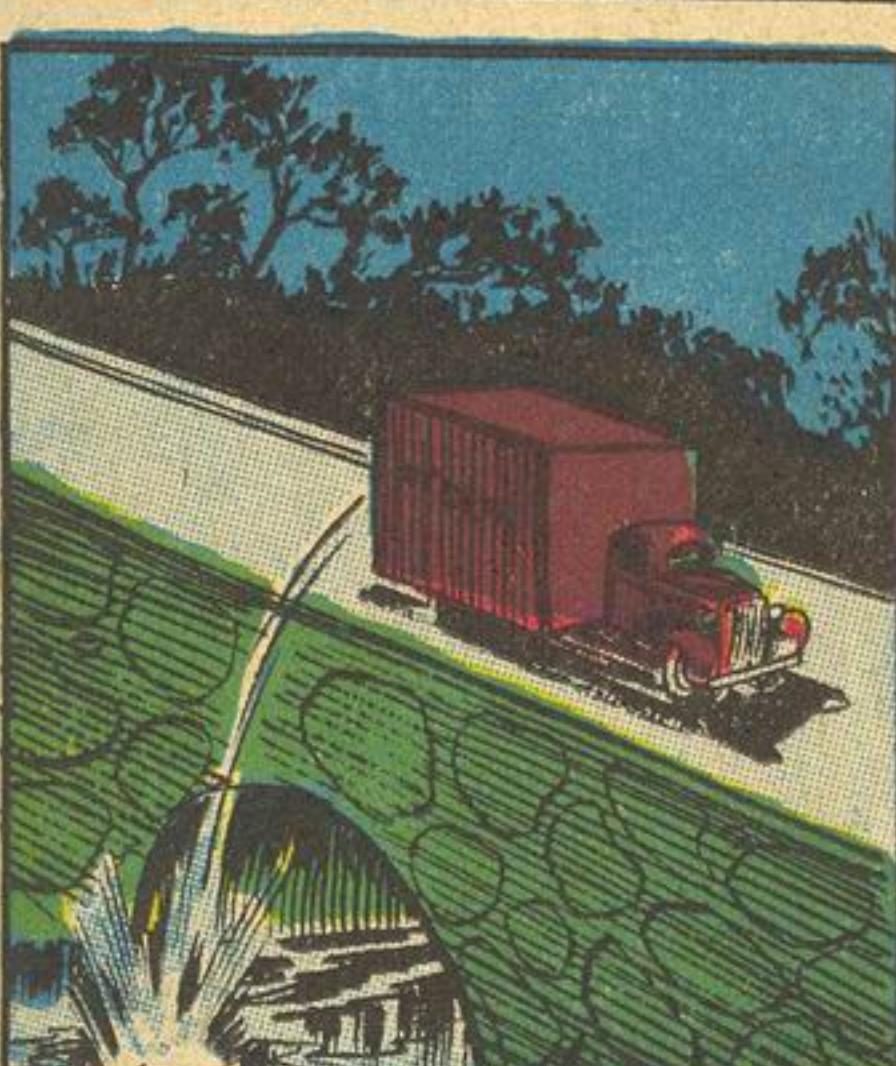
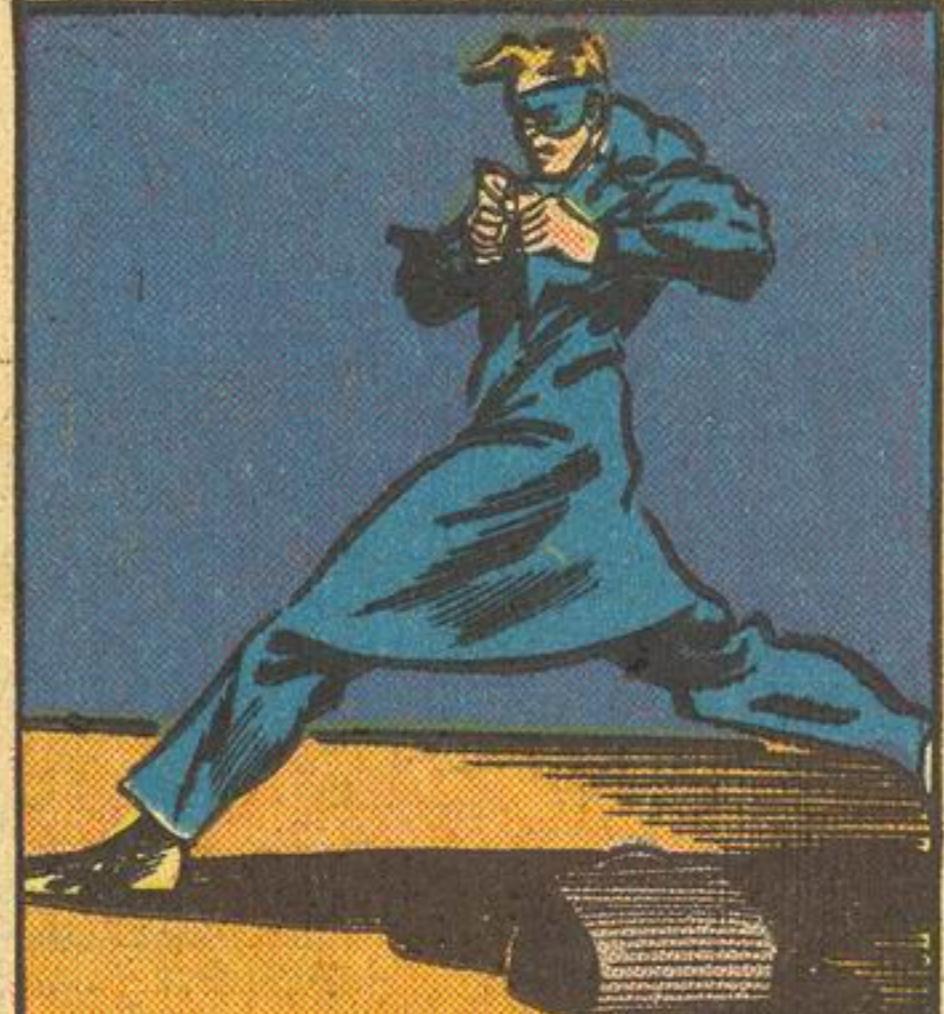




THE SHARK DASHES OUT -



BUT INTO THE ARMS OF  
THE EVER ALERT POLICE.



COME ON SON, YOU'RE  
GETTIN' OUT OF HERE

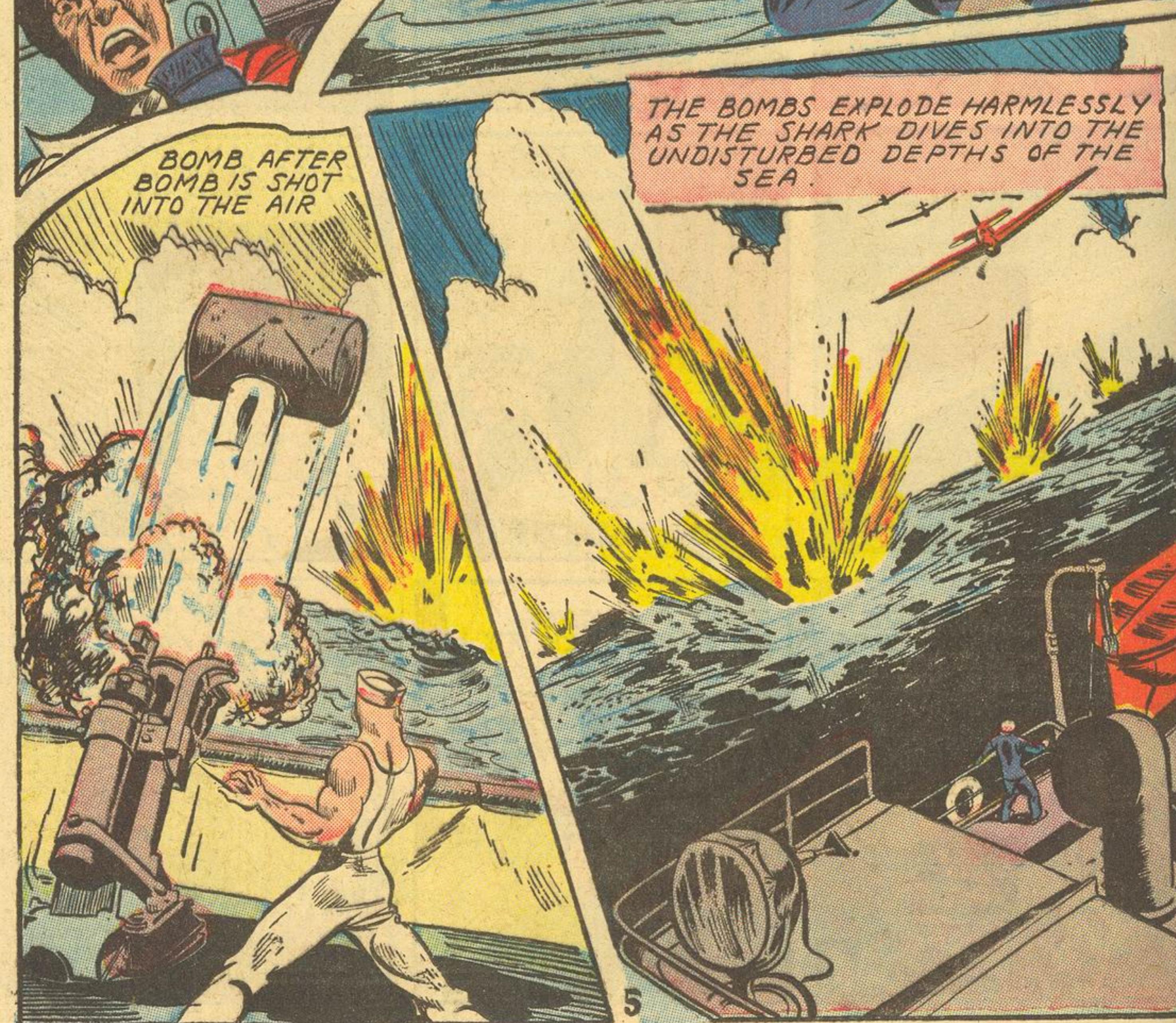
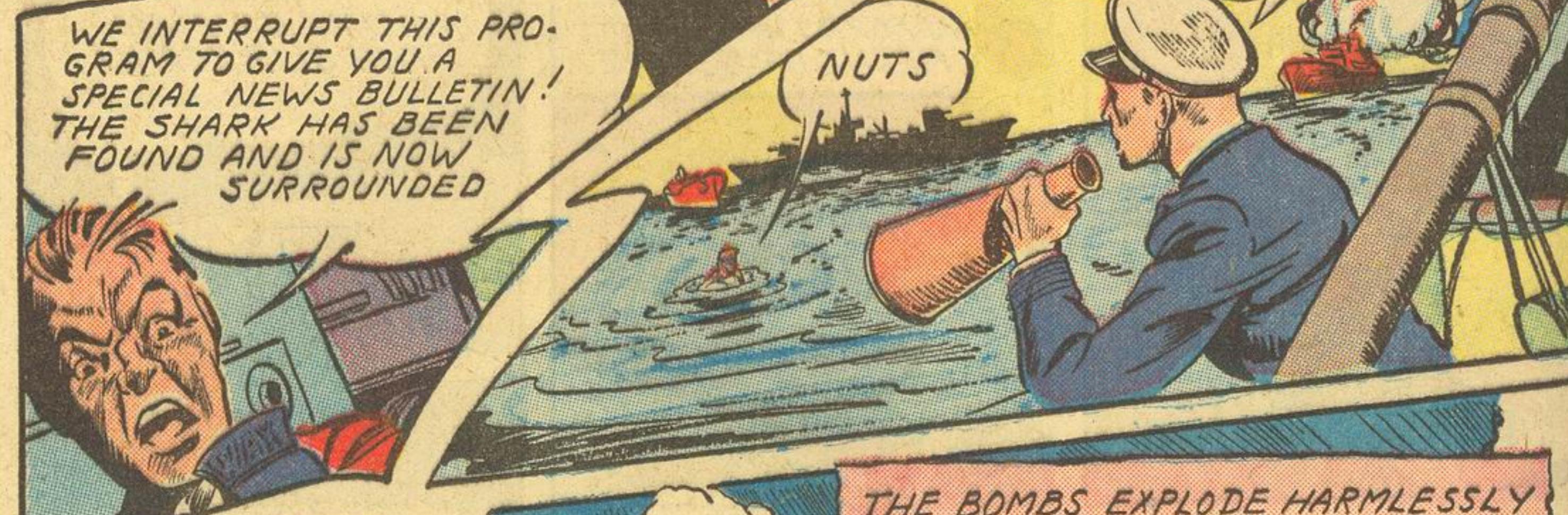


THAT'S ENOUGH!  
I'M TAKING YOU TO  
THE POLICE



THE SHARK SNAPS  
UP A BEER MUG  
AND ---





NIGHTFALL BRINGS  
AN END TO THE TER-  
RIBLE BOMBARDMENT

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

I'LL GET YOU RATS -  
I'LL KILL EVERY  
ONE OF YOU!

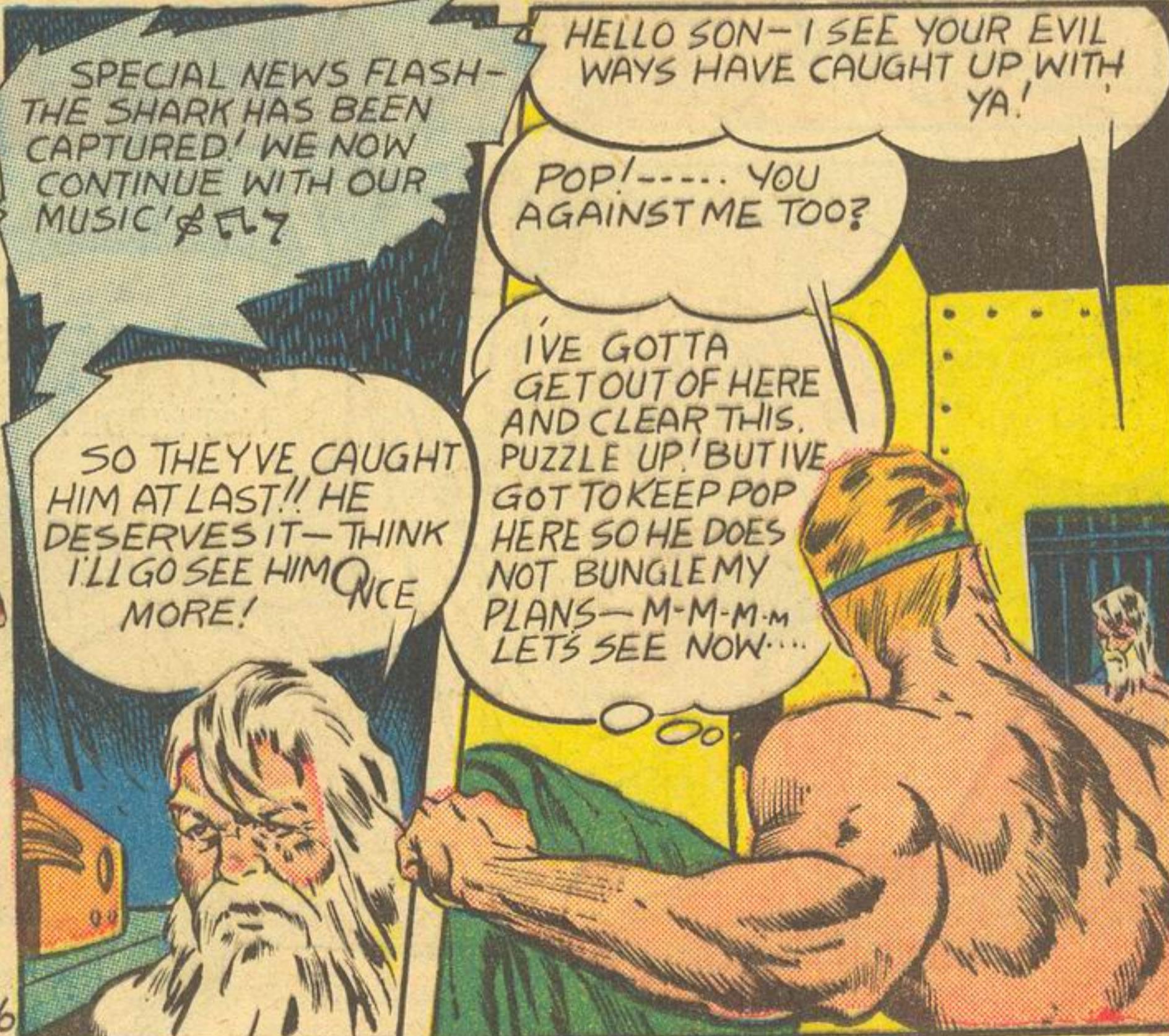


WEEKS LATER

THE SHARK'  
HE ISN'T  
DEAD!

A SALVO OF  
SHELLS RAIN UPON  
THE SHARK

WHAT'S THIS? HAVE  
THEY GONE CRAZY!



THE SHARK GIVES HIMSELF  
UP TO THE LAW AND IS  
PUT IN PRISON!

THE SHARK'S EYES BLAZE! HE PUTS POP IN A HYPNOTIC STATE!

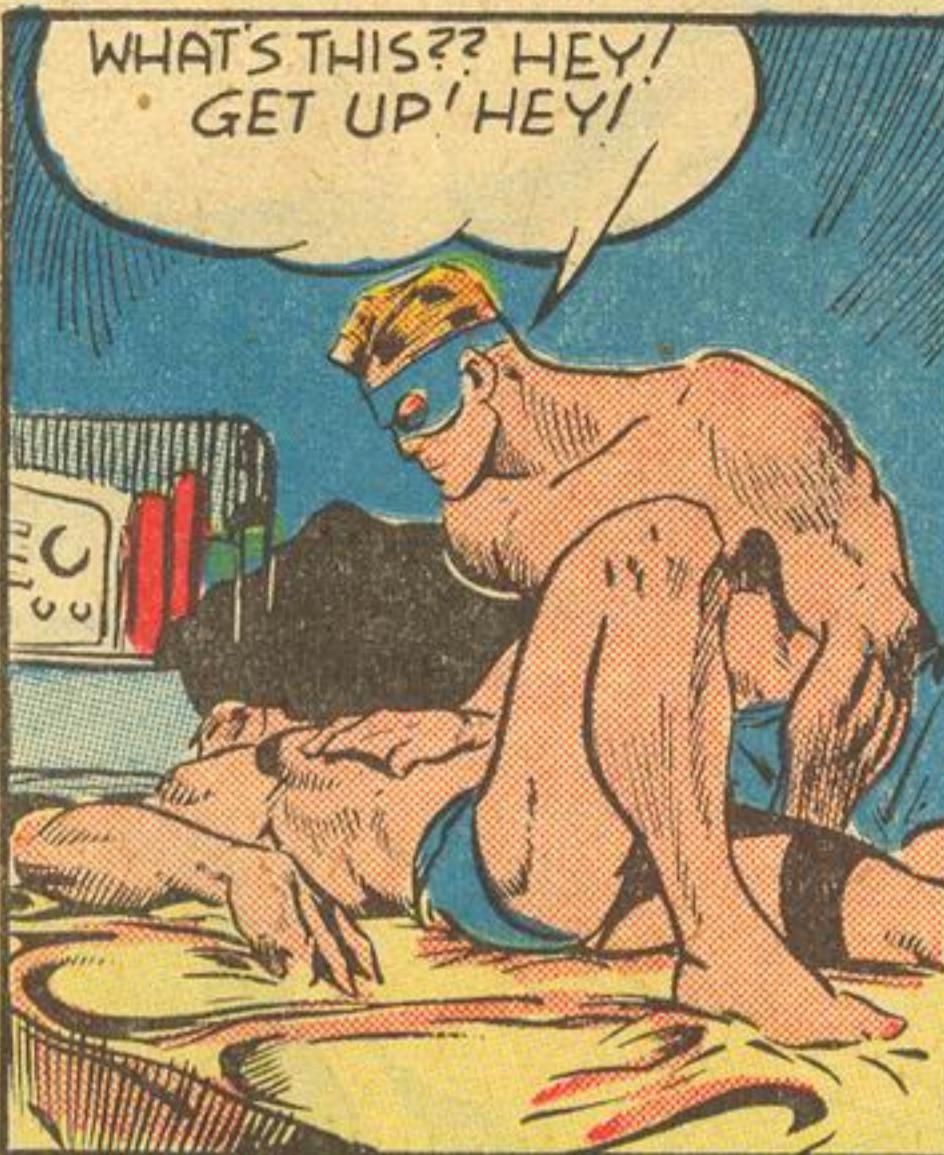
STAY HERE TIL I GET BACK! AND DON'T CALL THE GUARDS!

THE SHARK RETURNS TO HIS UNDER-SEA HOME ONLY TO FIND A STRANGE FIGURE ON HIS BED!!!

WHAT'S THIS?? HEY!  
GET UP! HEY!

WELL--- SAY YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE ME--- WAIT A MINUTE, I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE NOW— O.K. RAT COME ON YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL

SAYS YOU!

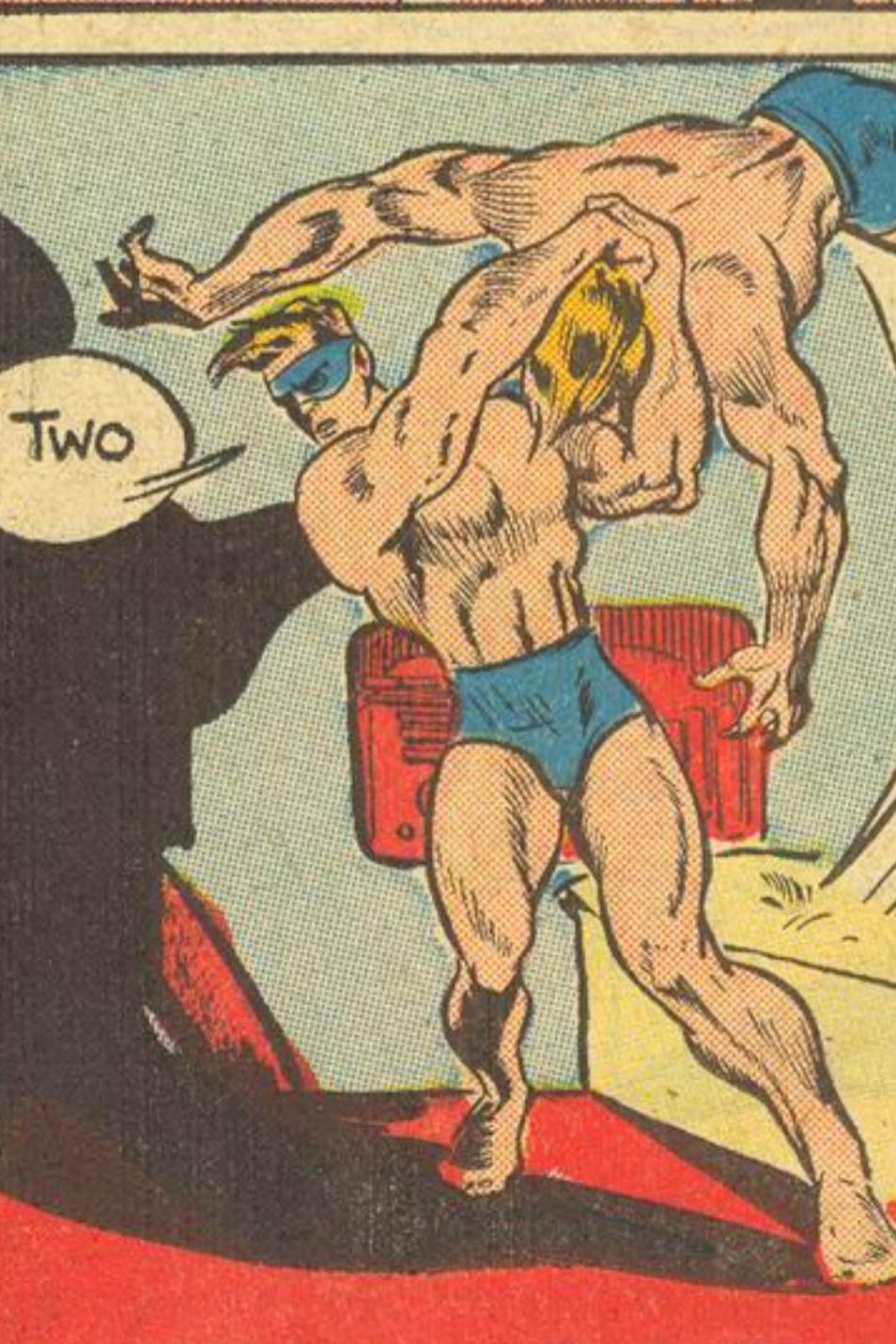
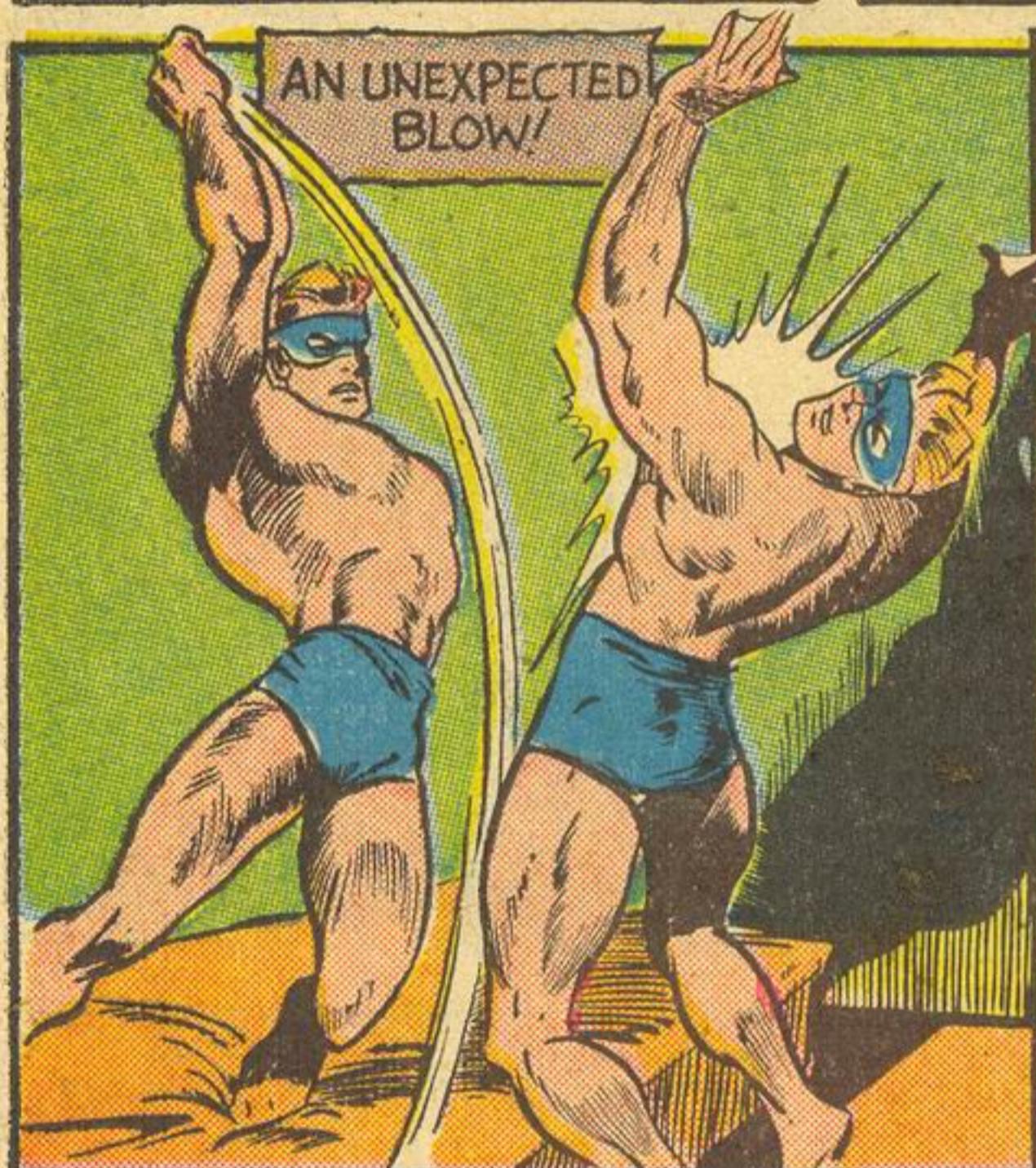


AN UNEXPECTED BLOW!

THANKS RAT, NOW YOU GET YOURS, WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS!

ONE!

OH!



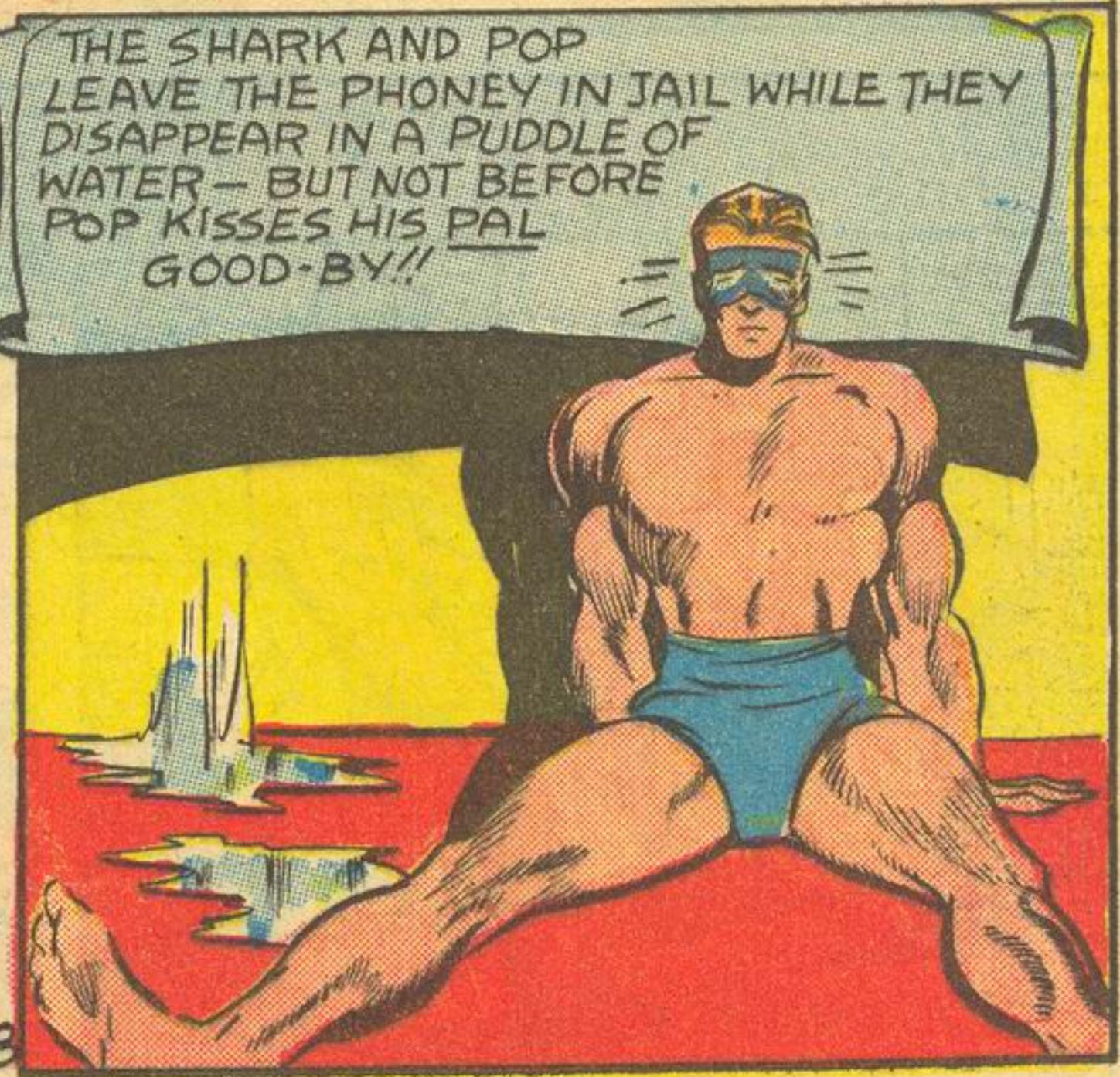
THREE... YOU'RE OUT!! AND I'M NOT KIDDIN'

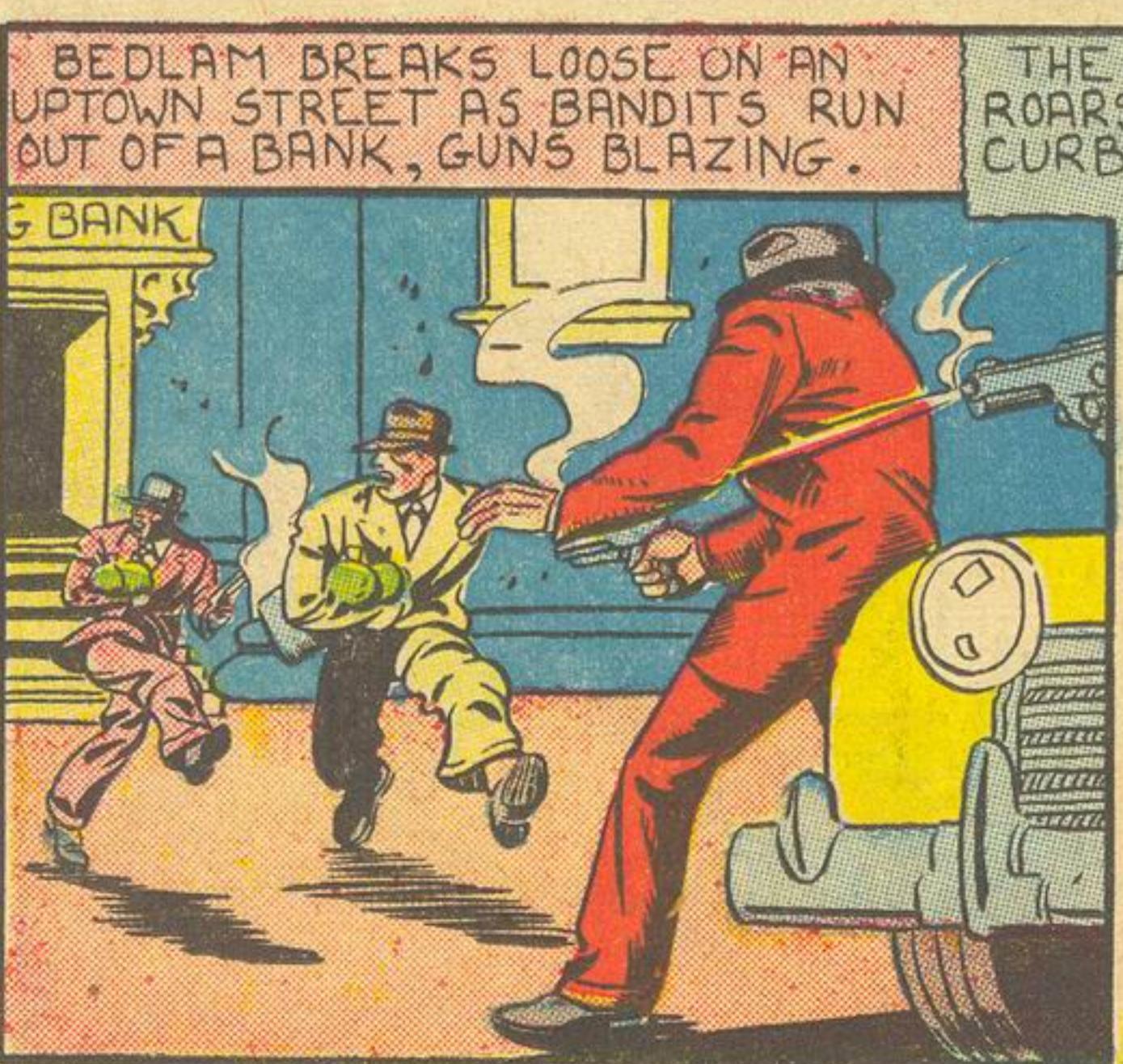
COME ON LITTLE MAN, WE'RE OFF TO JAIL!!

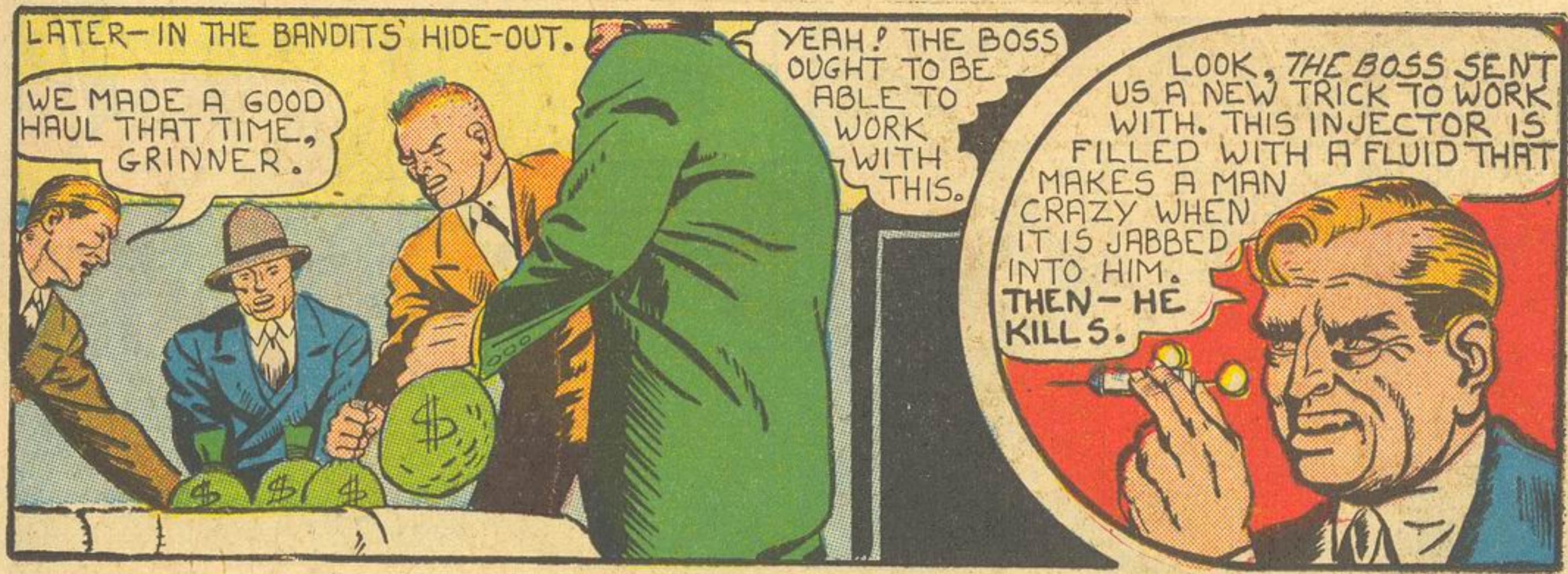


SORRY I KEPT YOU WAITING,  
POP, BUT I HAD TO CLEAR  
THIS THING UP!

HERE'S THE ANSWER TO ALL  
THOSE CRIMES THAT YOU AND  
THE POLICE WERE TRYING  
TO PIN ON ME!







IN A ROOM FULL OF MEN, THE BOSS, UNSEEN, IS GIVING ORDERS VIA A LOUD SPEAKER.

---AND YOU WILL USE THESE INJECTORS I SEND YOU. TO START RIOTS AT ALL DEFENCE PLANTS. THAT IS ALL.

MEANWHILE MINIMIDGET AND RITTY HAD ENTERED THE ROOM, WITH THE INJECTOR.

THAT BIG GUY OVER THERE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD VICTIM. YOU WAIT OVER BY THE WALL TILL I GET BACK.

HE CIRCLED THE ROOM AND GOT IN BACK OF THE BIGGEST GUY IN THE ROOM.

HA-HA-HA- I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW THAT STUFF WORKS. IT MUST BE FUNNY.

IS THAT SO?

BIG BOY YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT RIGHT NOW ??

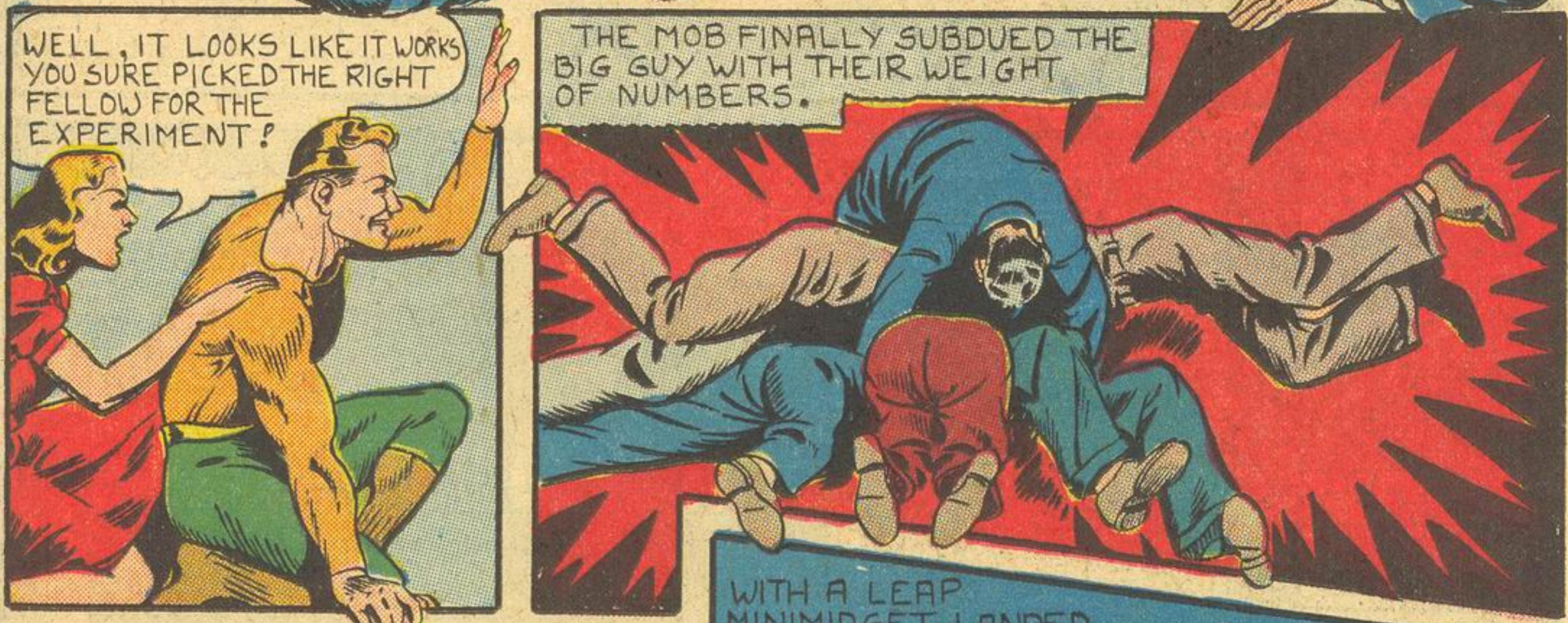
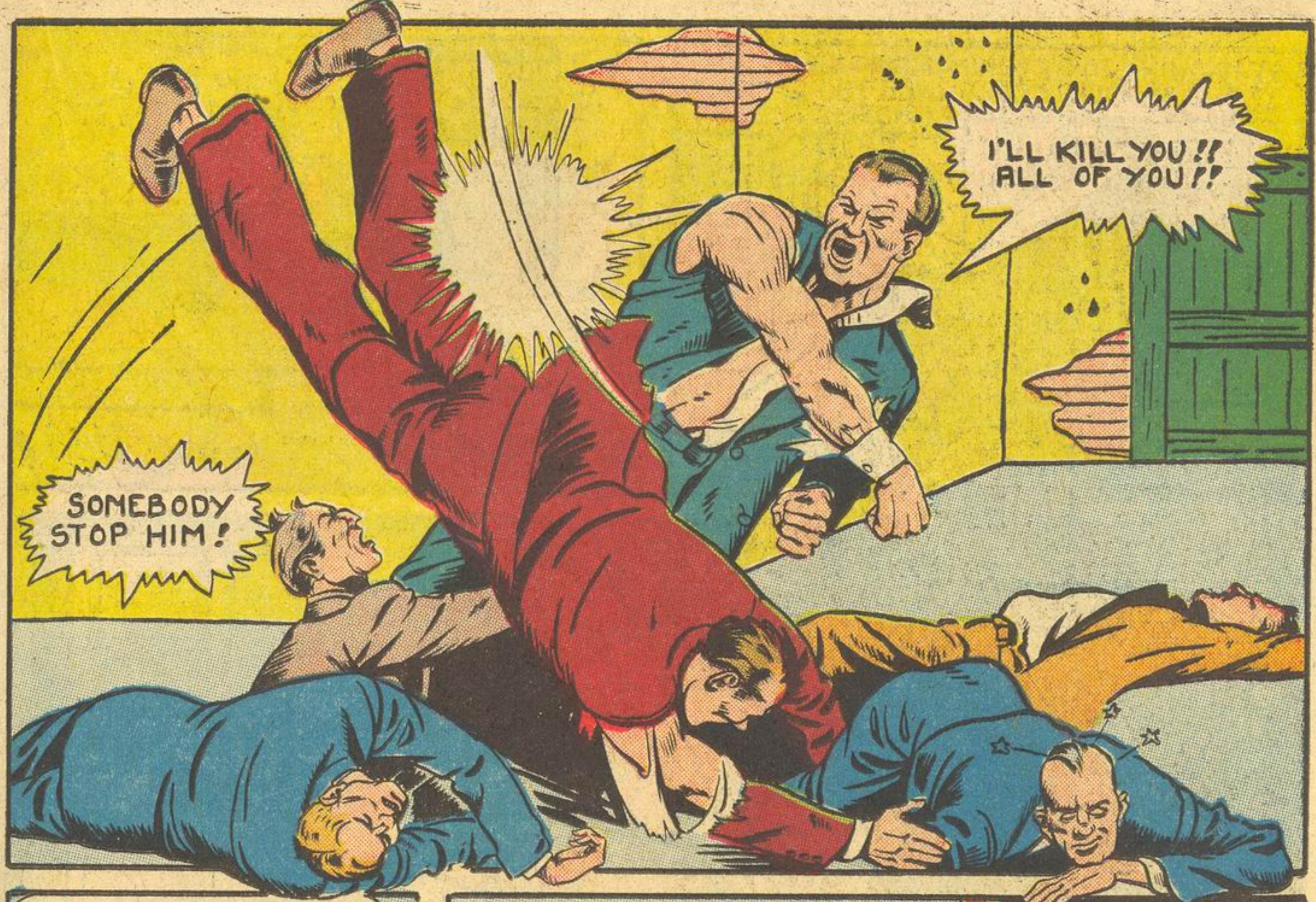
EEE YOWWW !!!

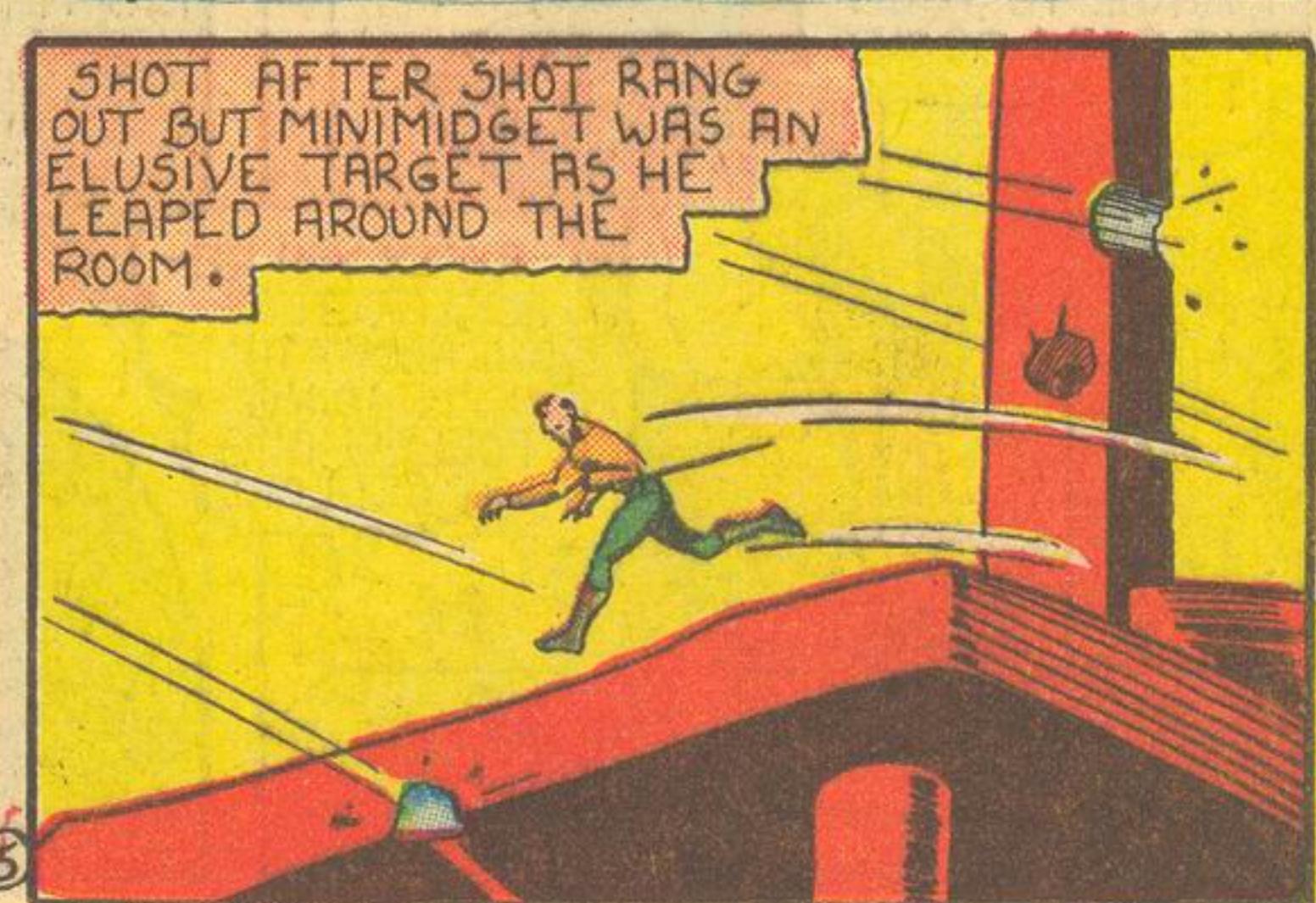
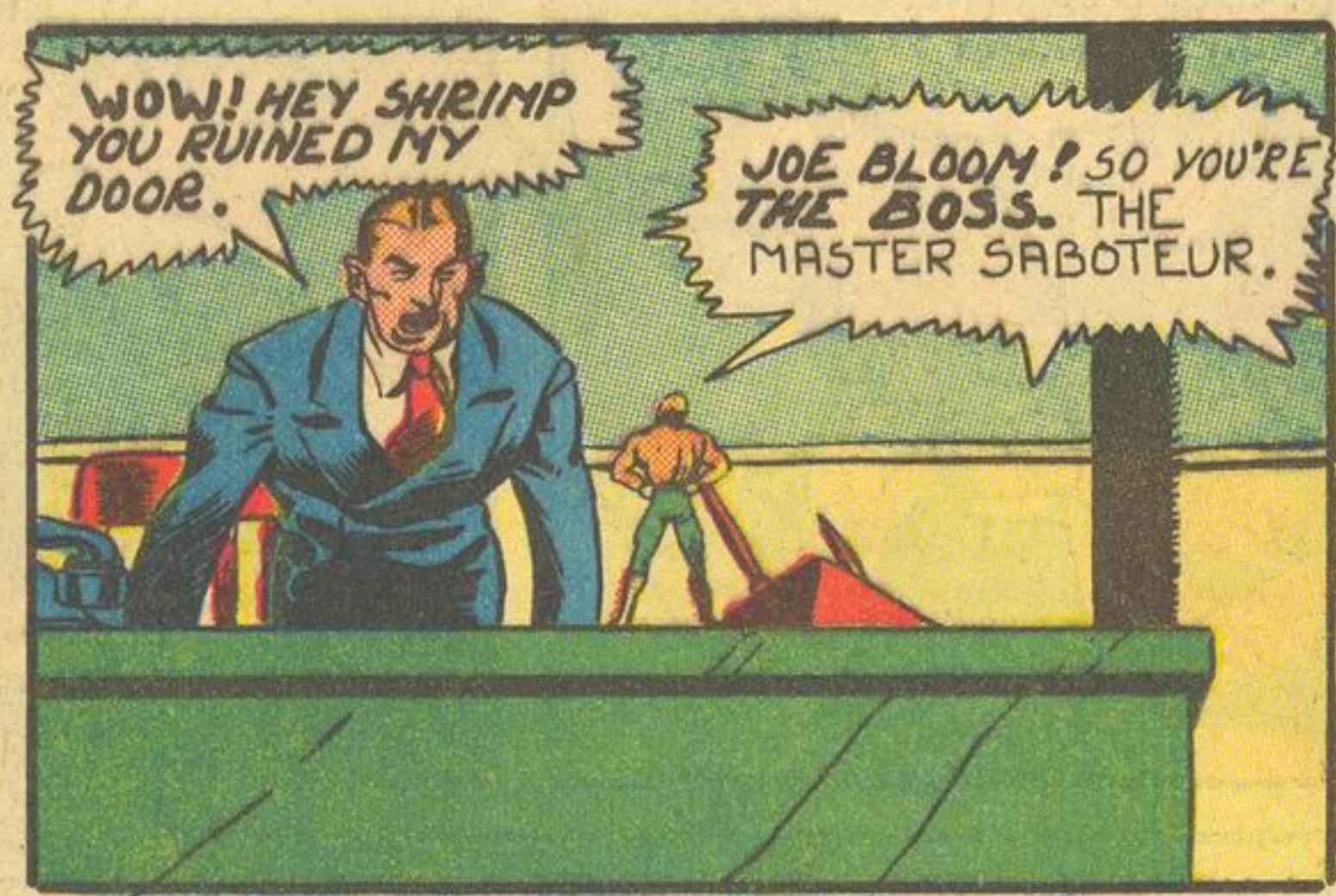
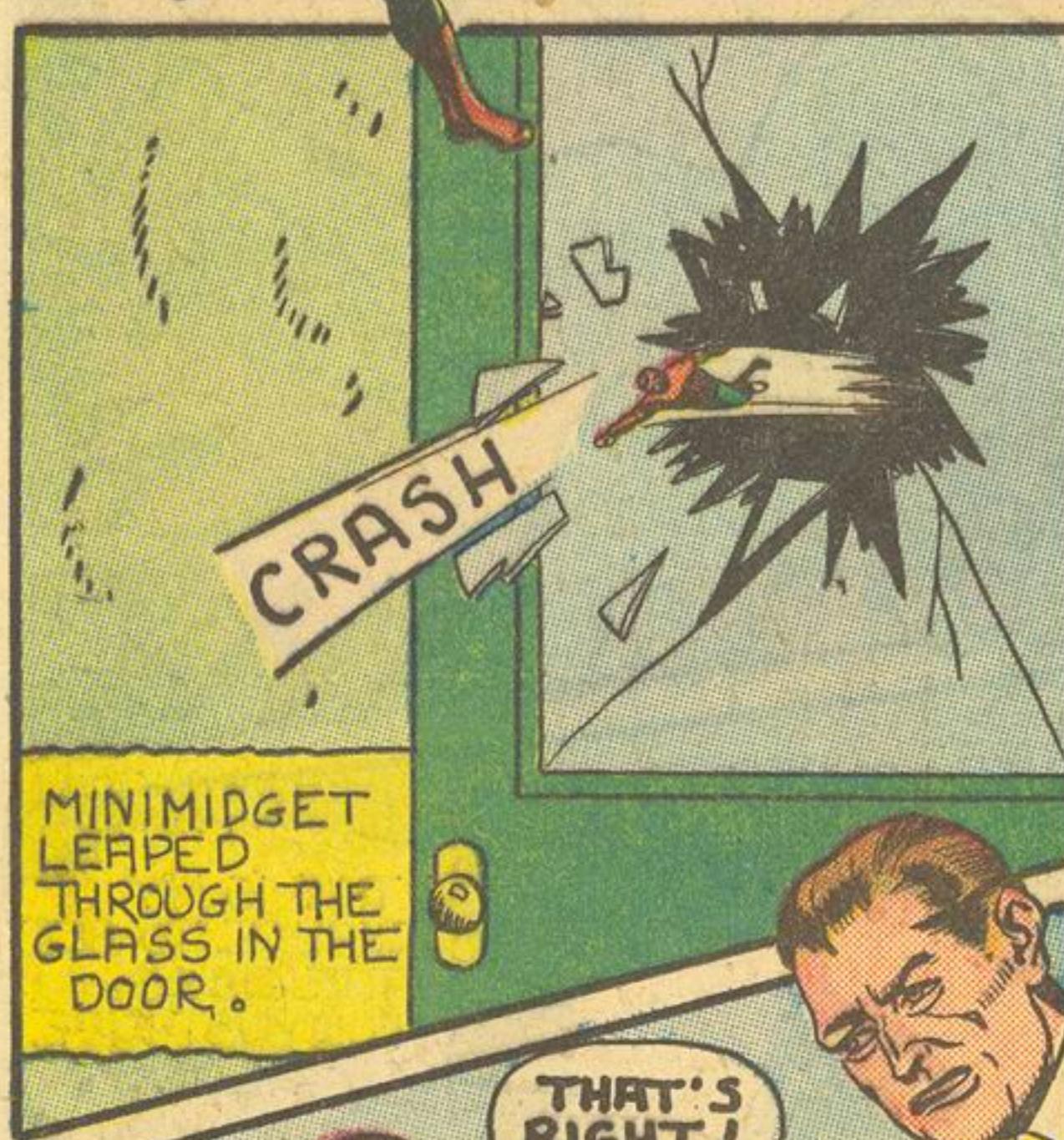
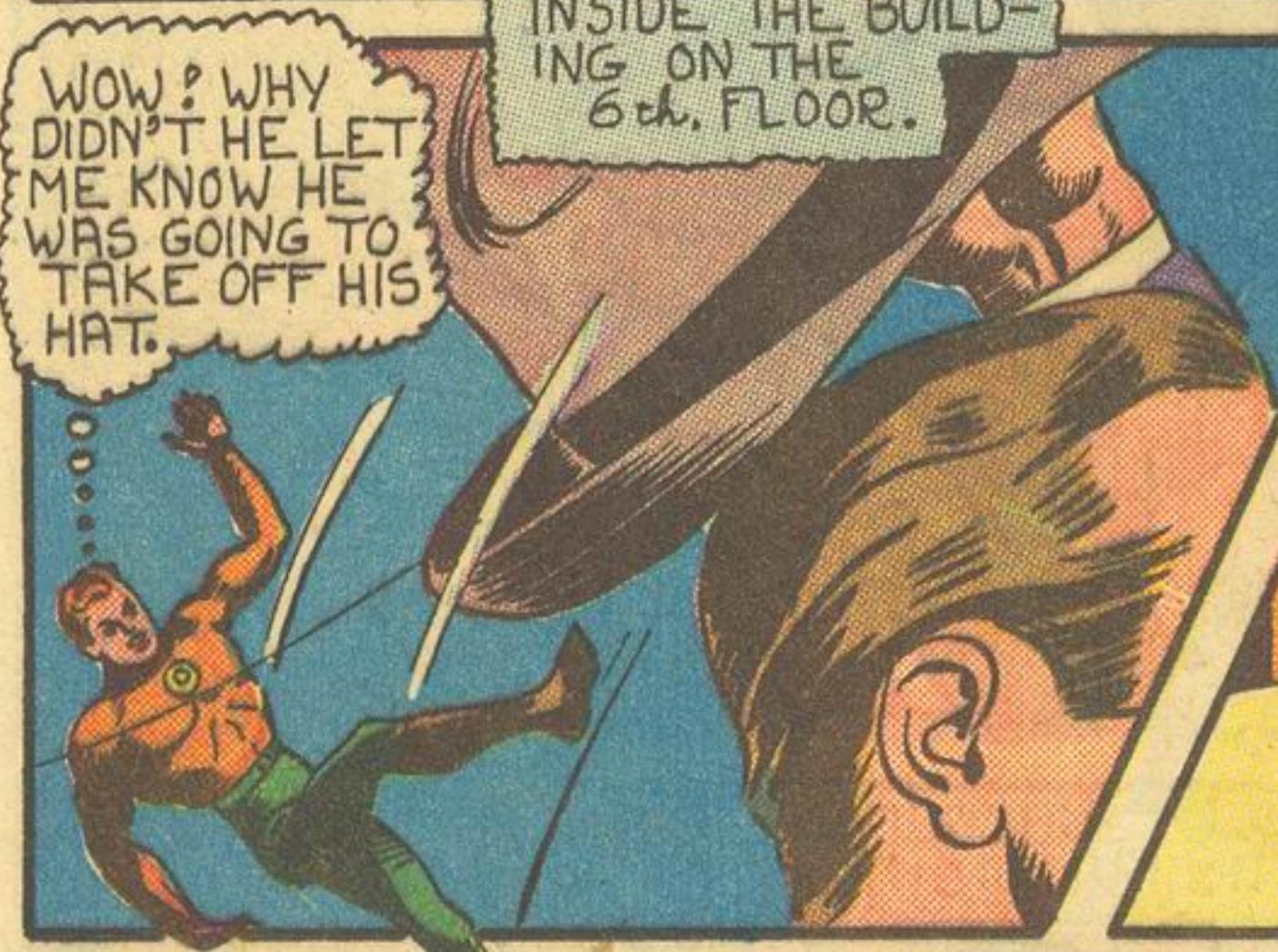
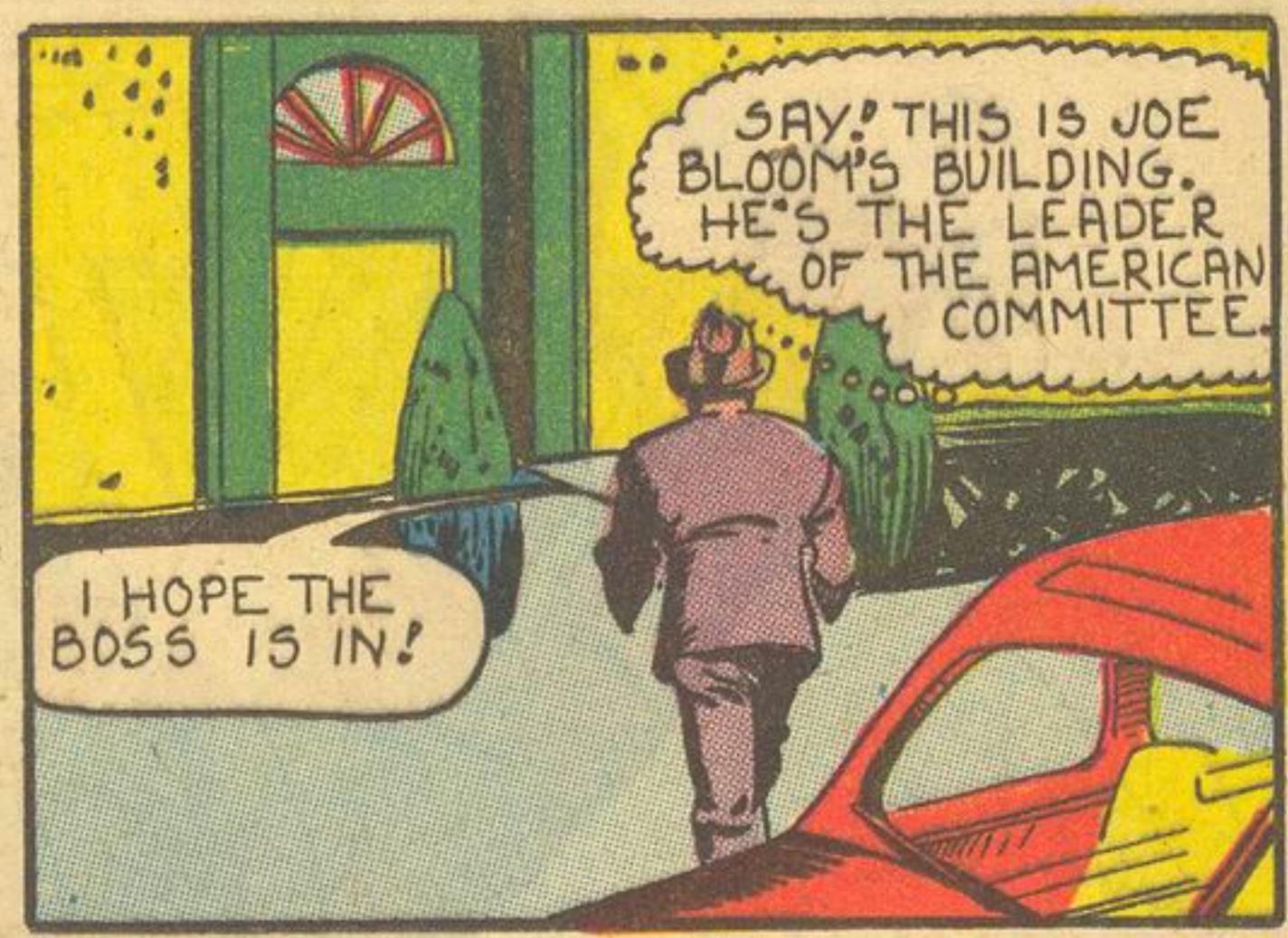
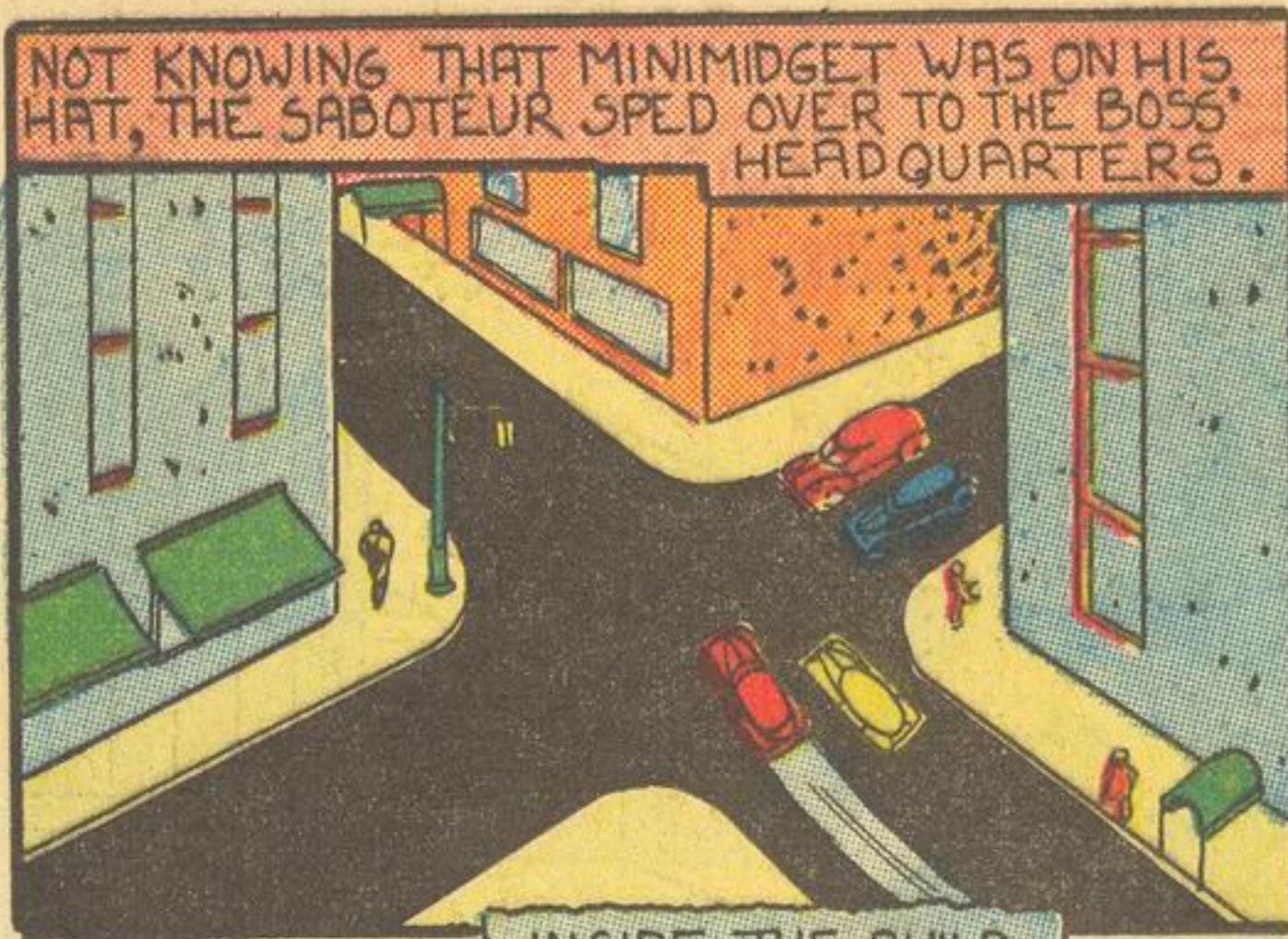
NOW THE FUN STARTS. I BETTER GET FROM UNDER THESE FEET.

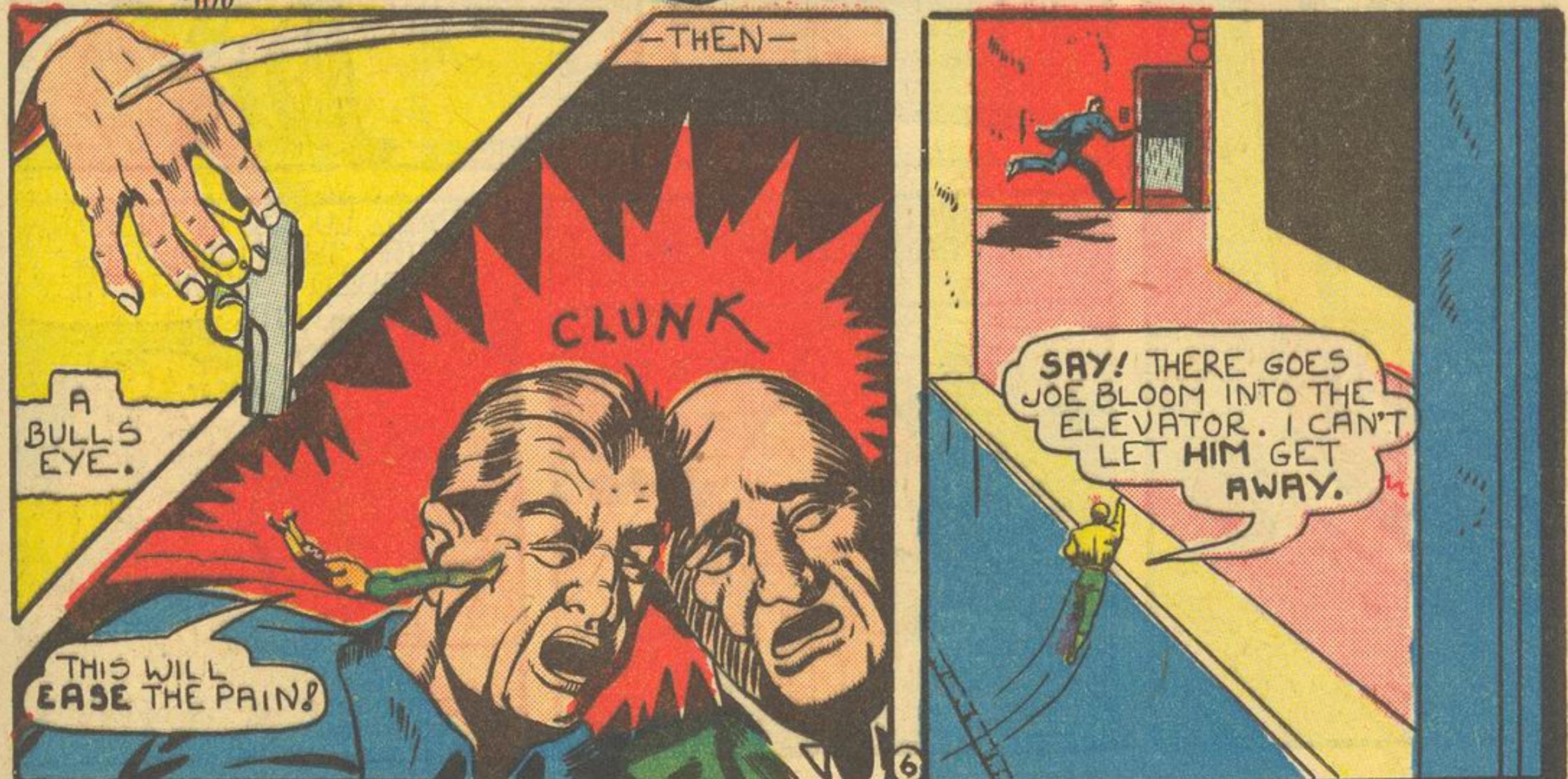
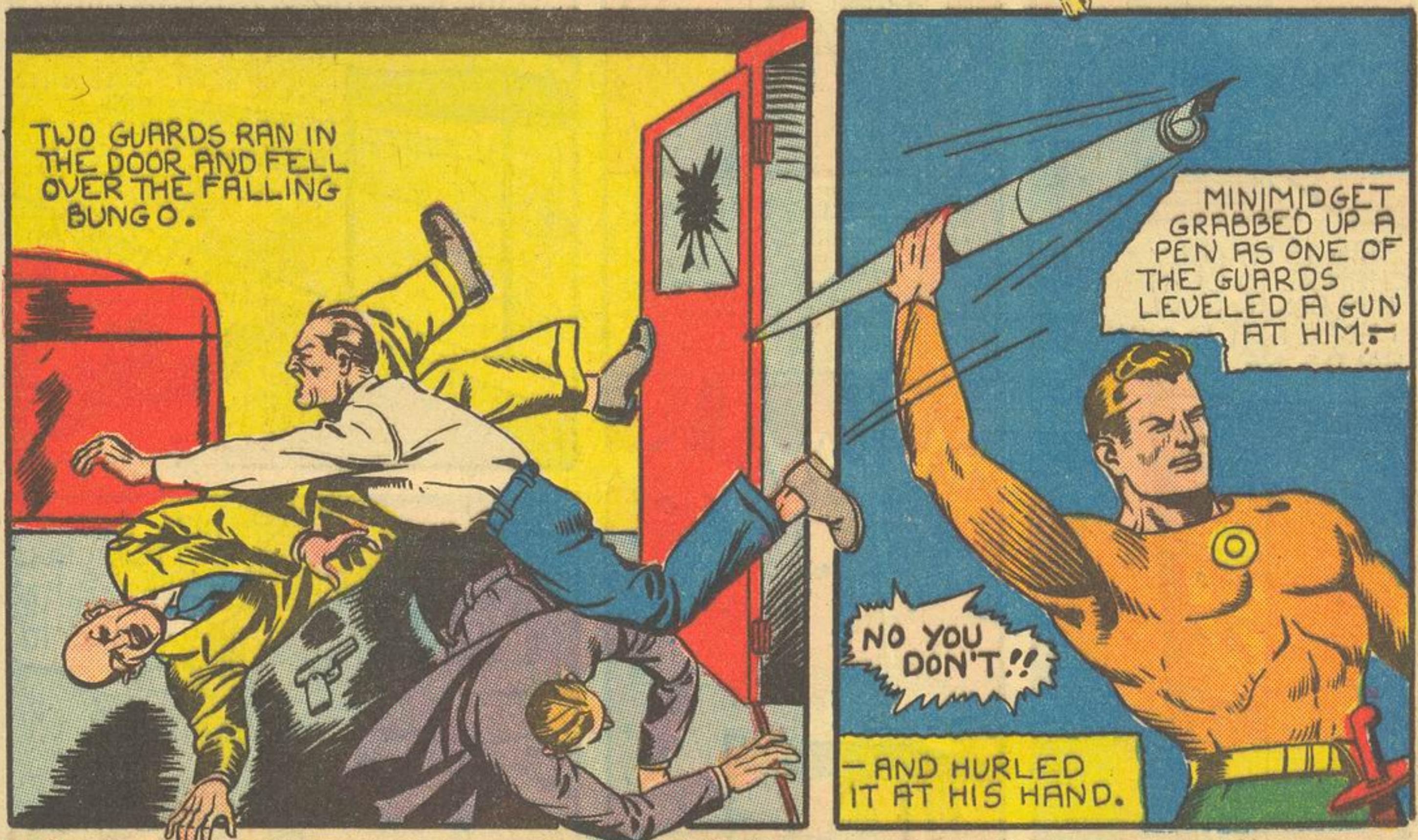
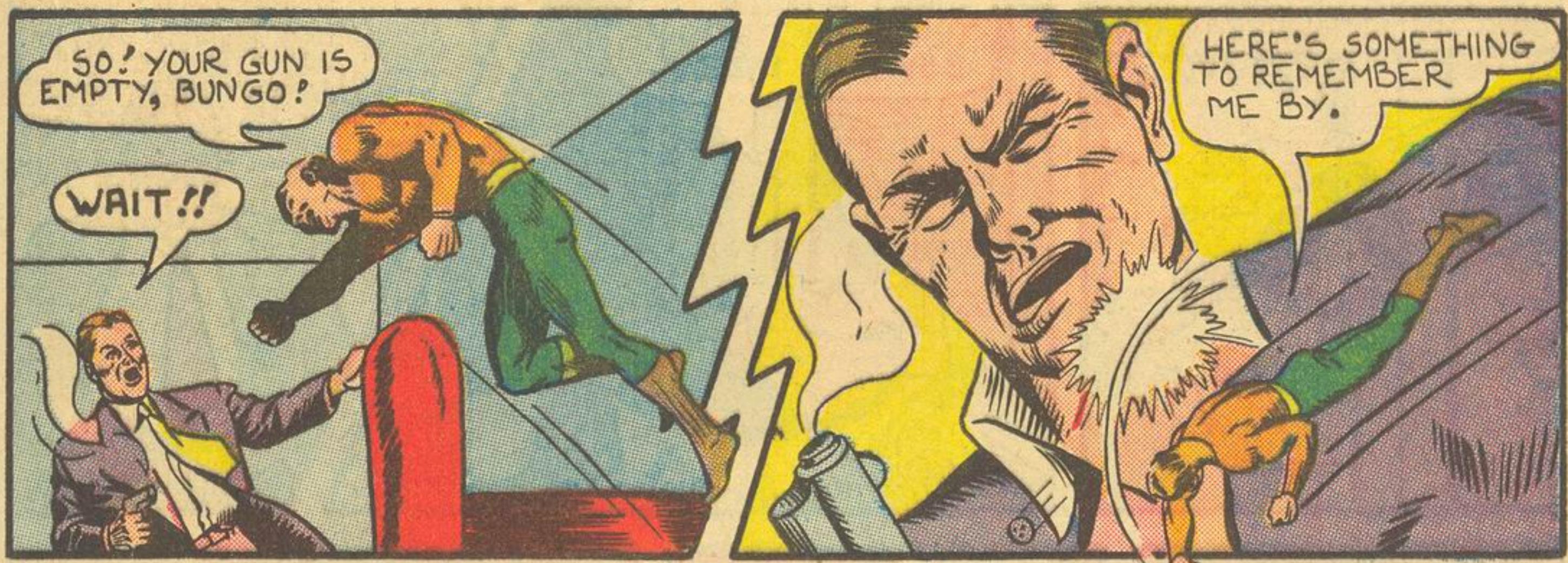
ONE LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE BIG GUY AND THE REST OF THE MOB BEGAN TO RUN.

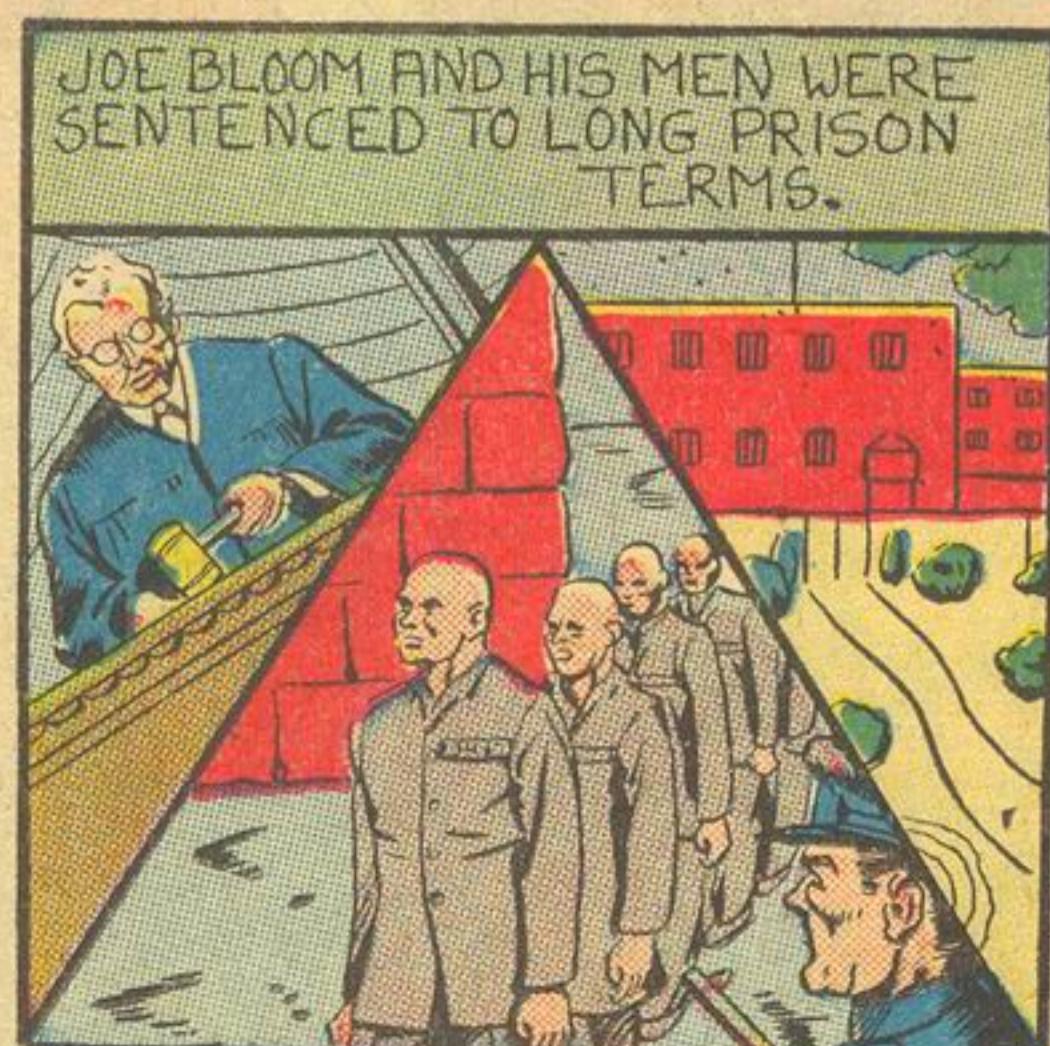
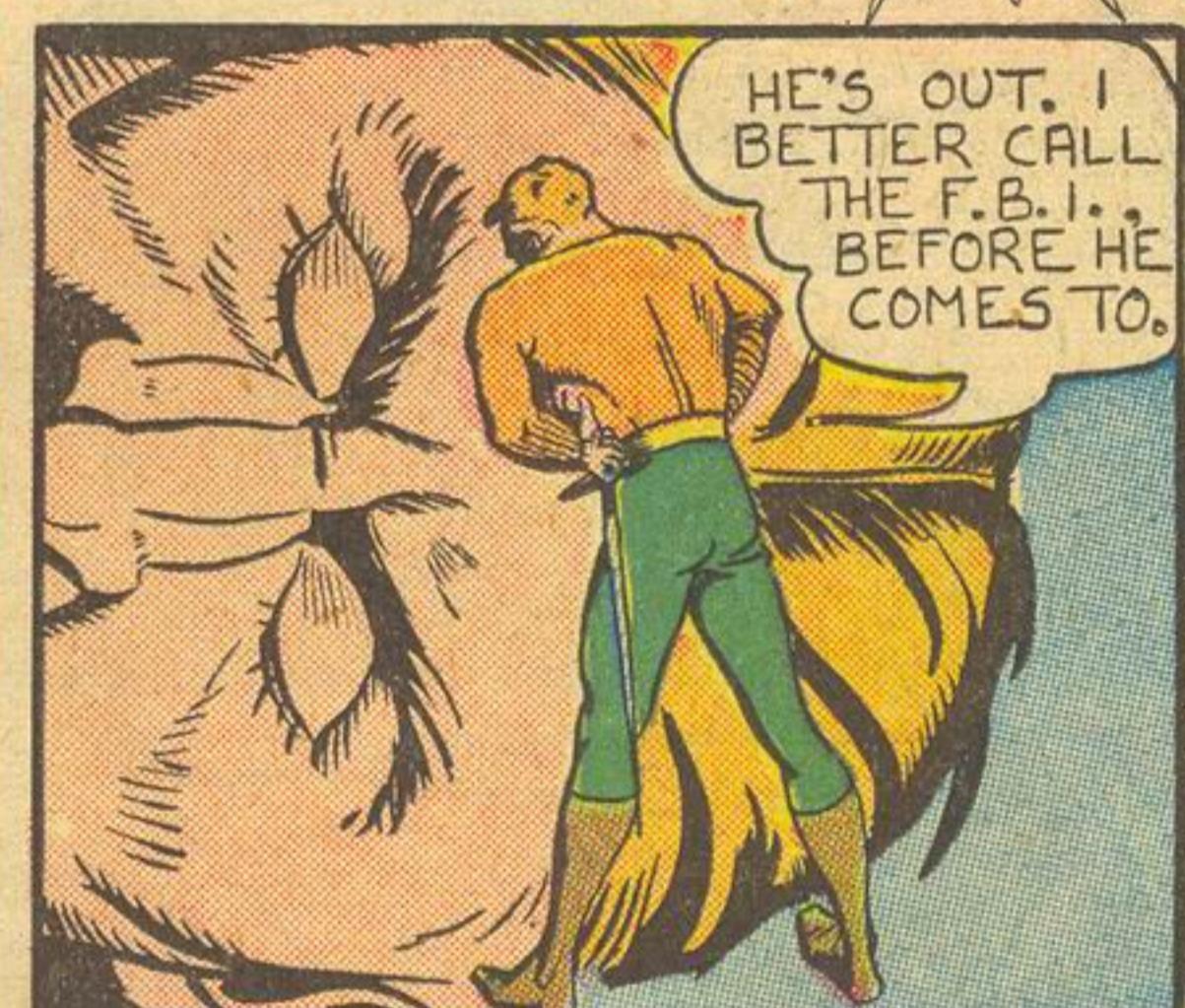
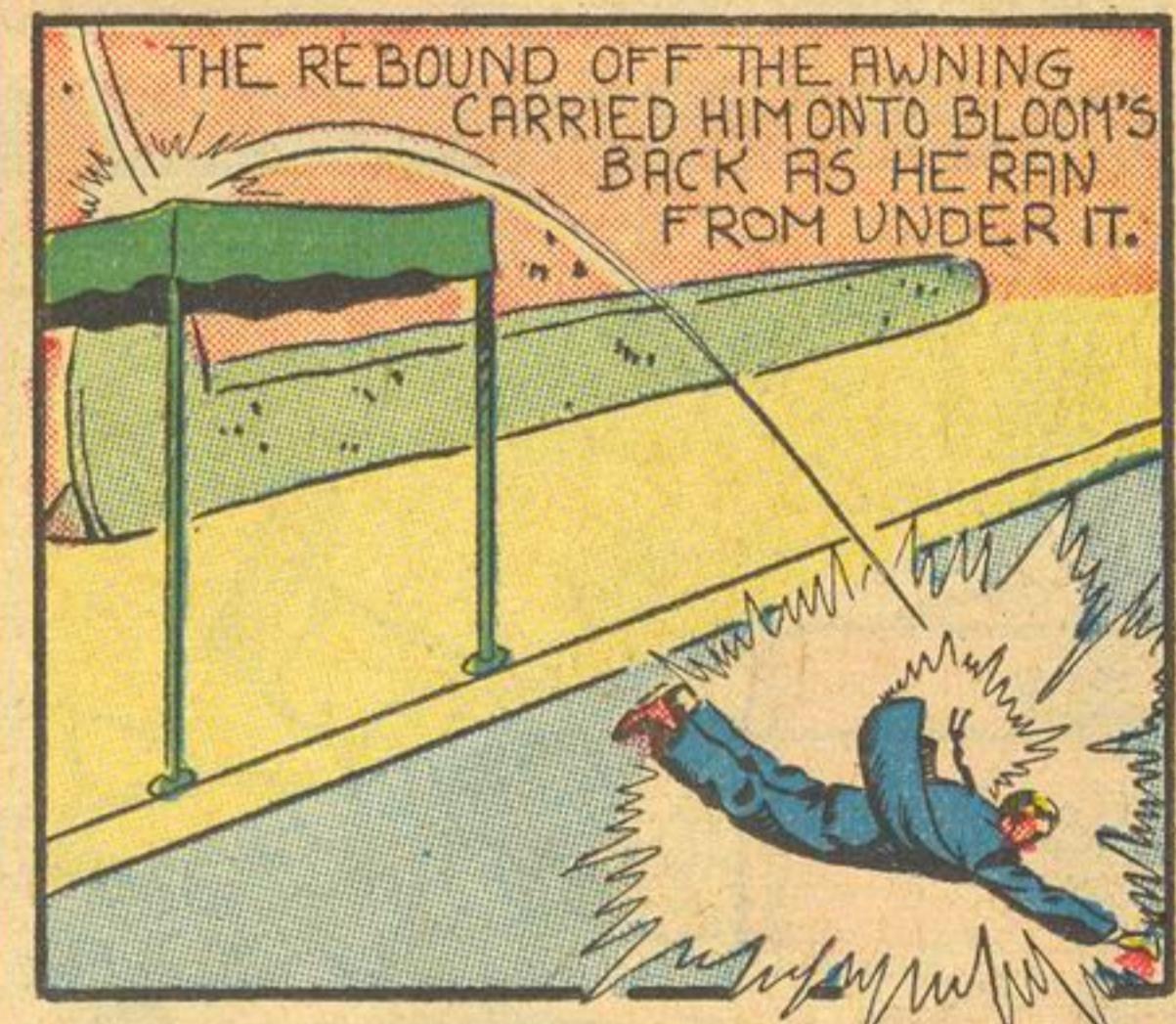
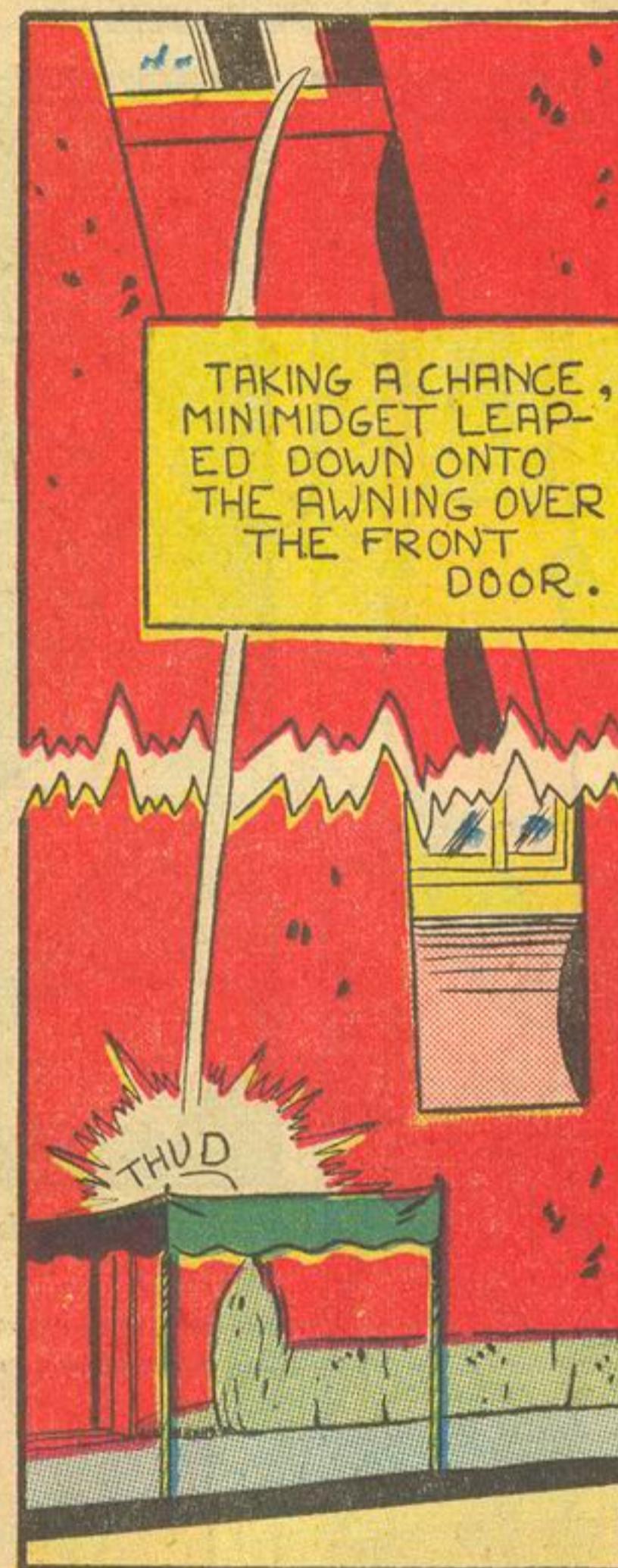
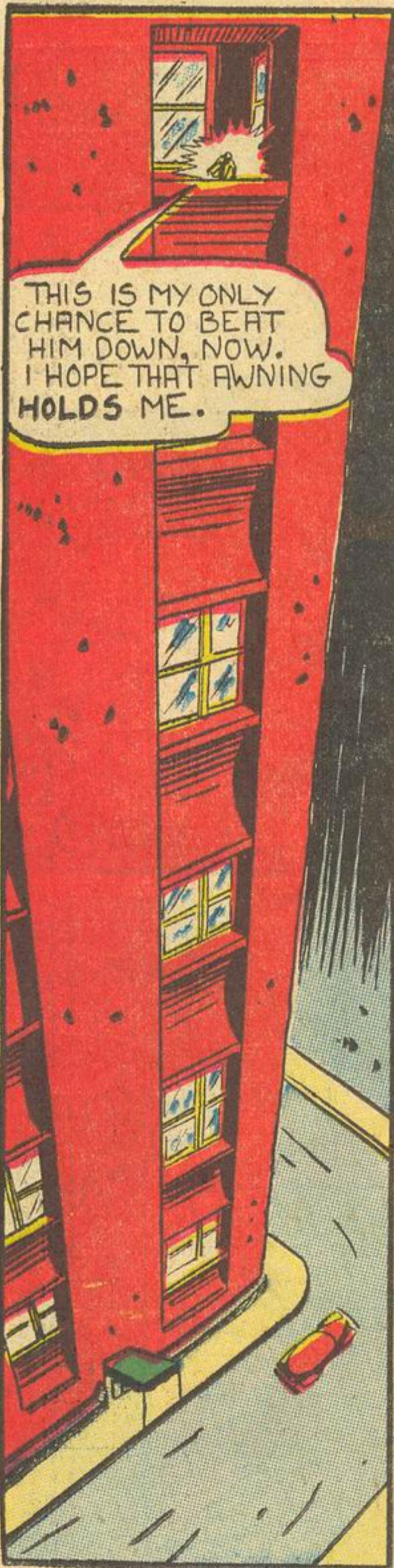
LOOK OUT! RUN!

KILL! KILL!! I'LL KILL YOU!!



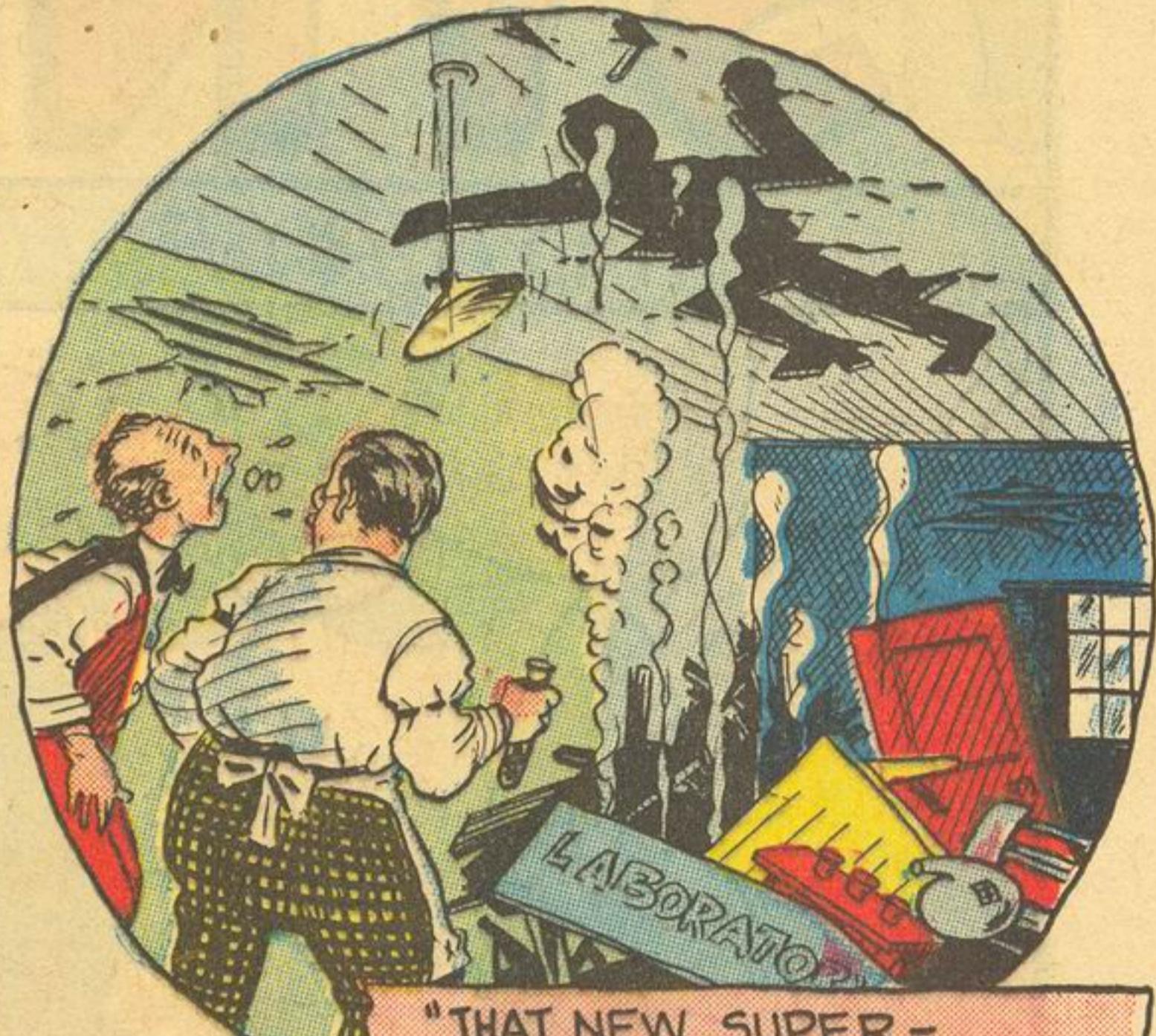






# LIFE AT ITS WORST

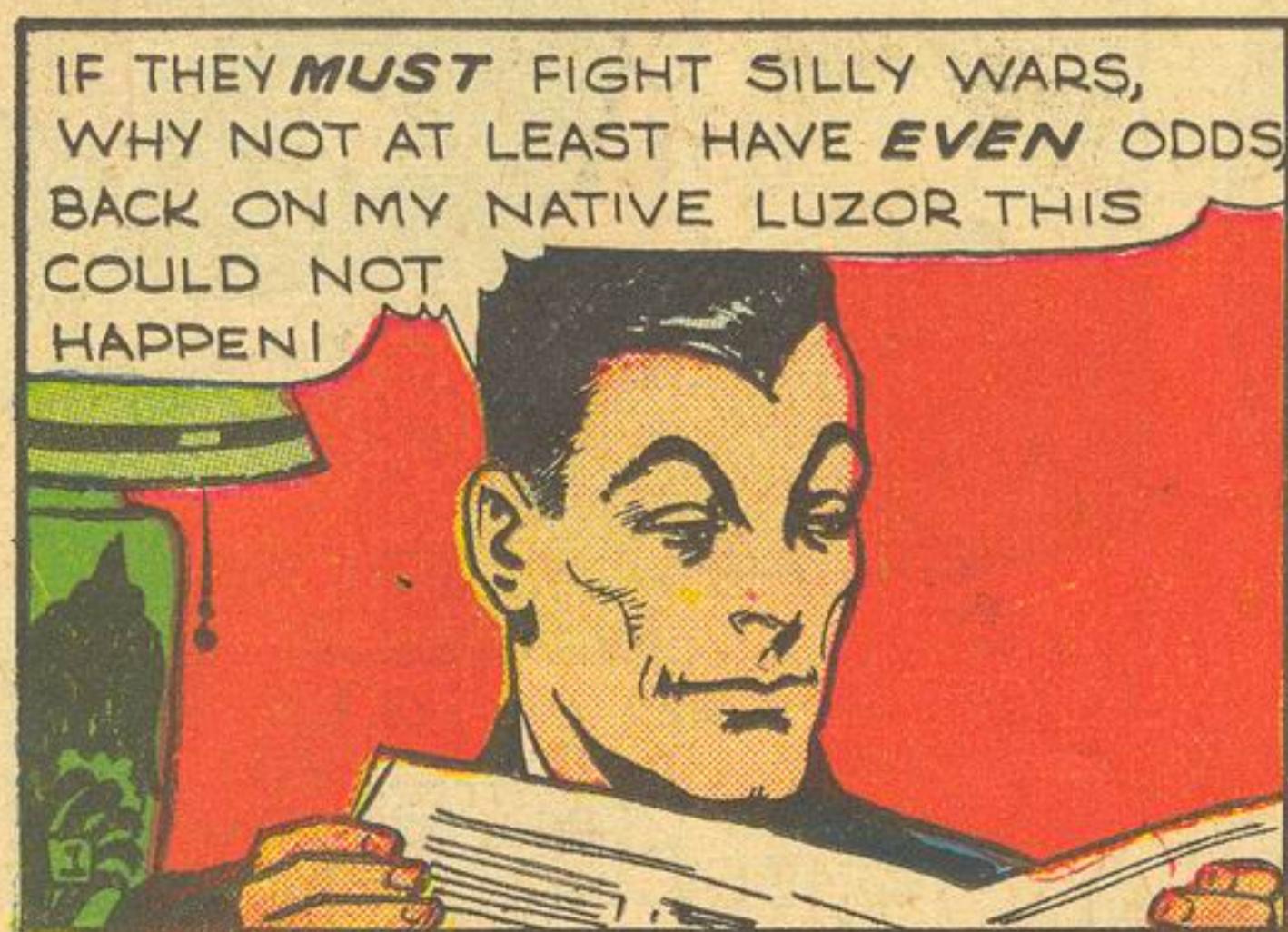
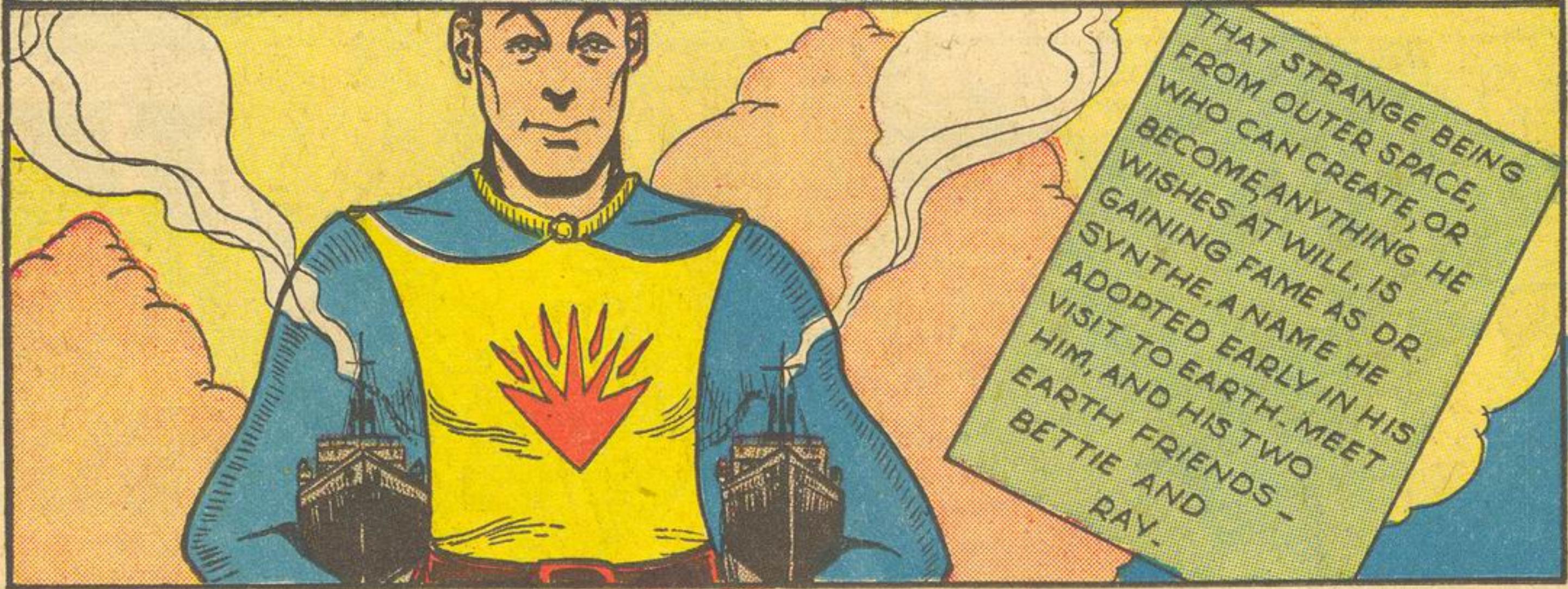
by  
RAY HOUlihan

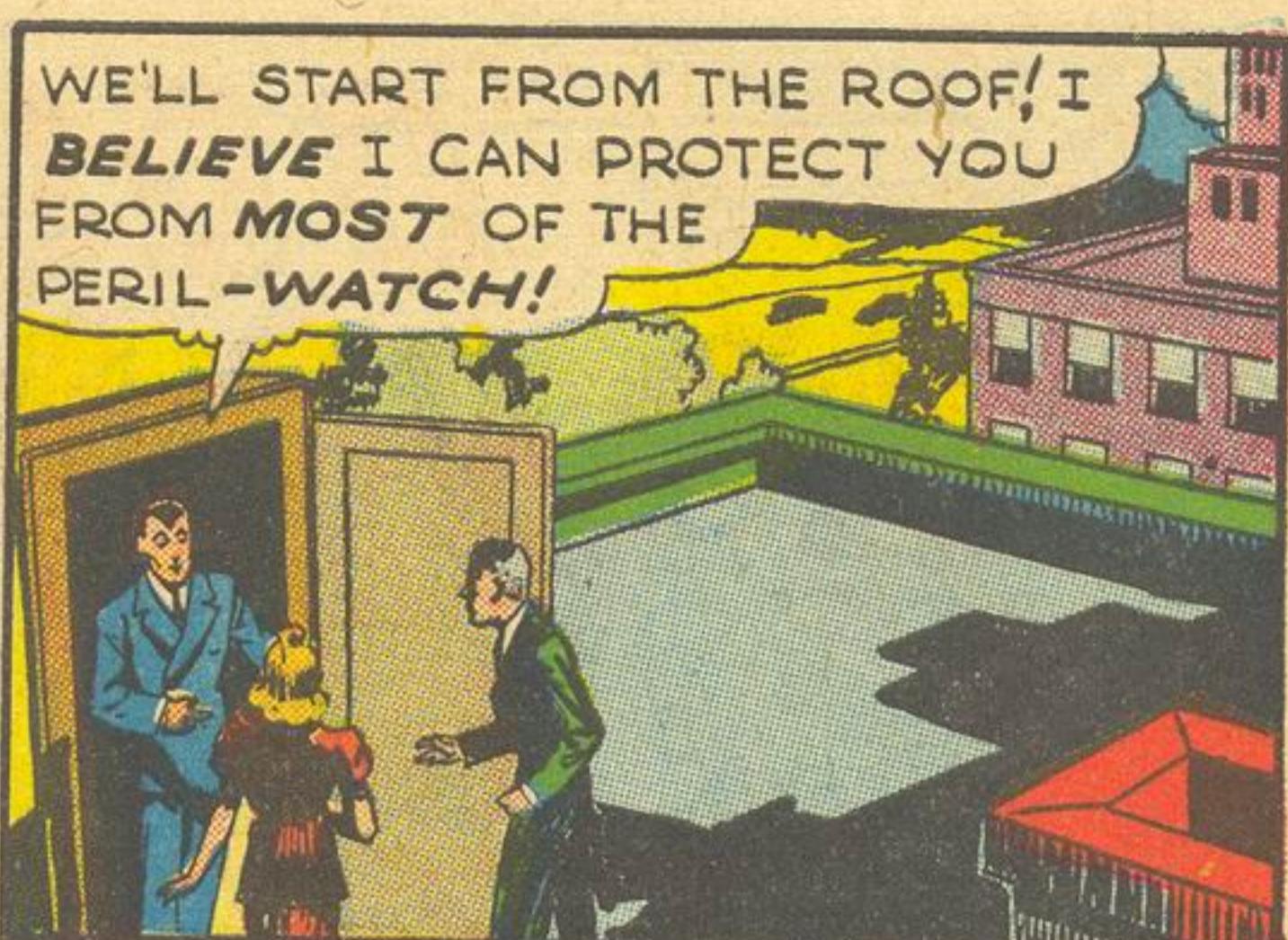


# DOCTOR SYNTHE

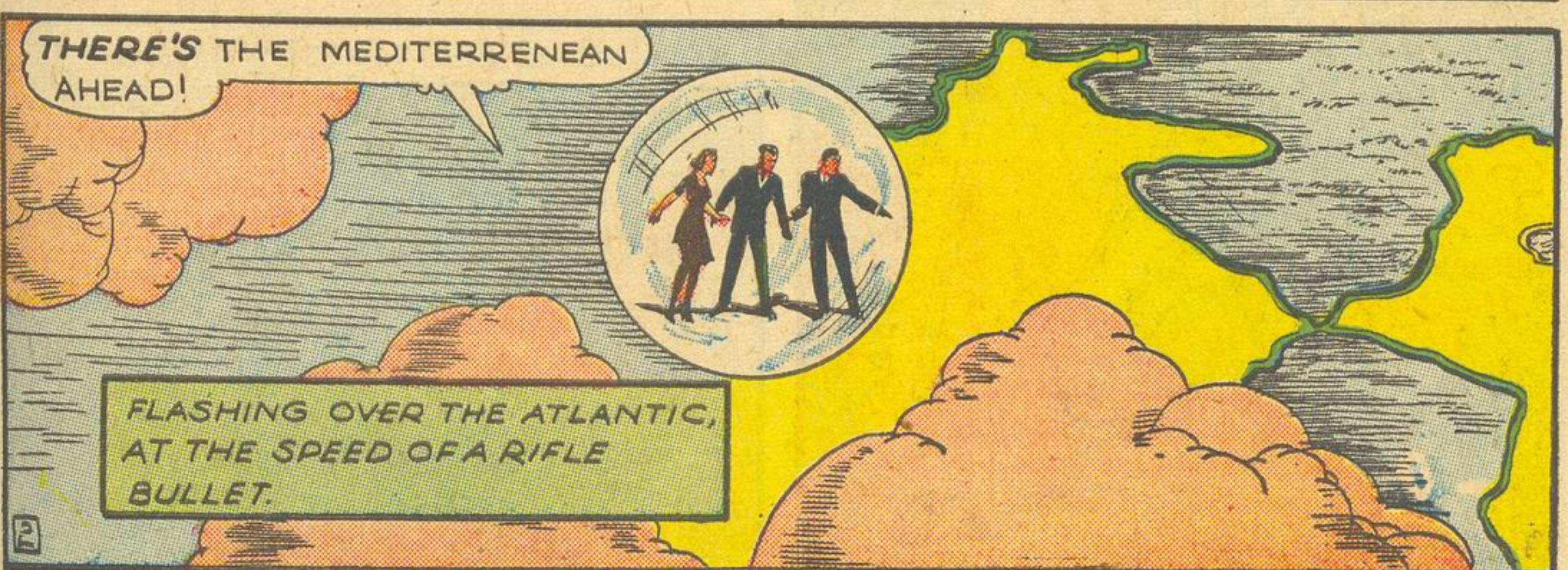
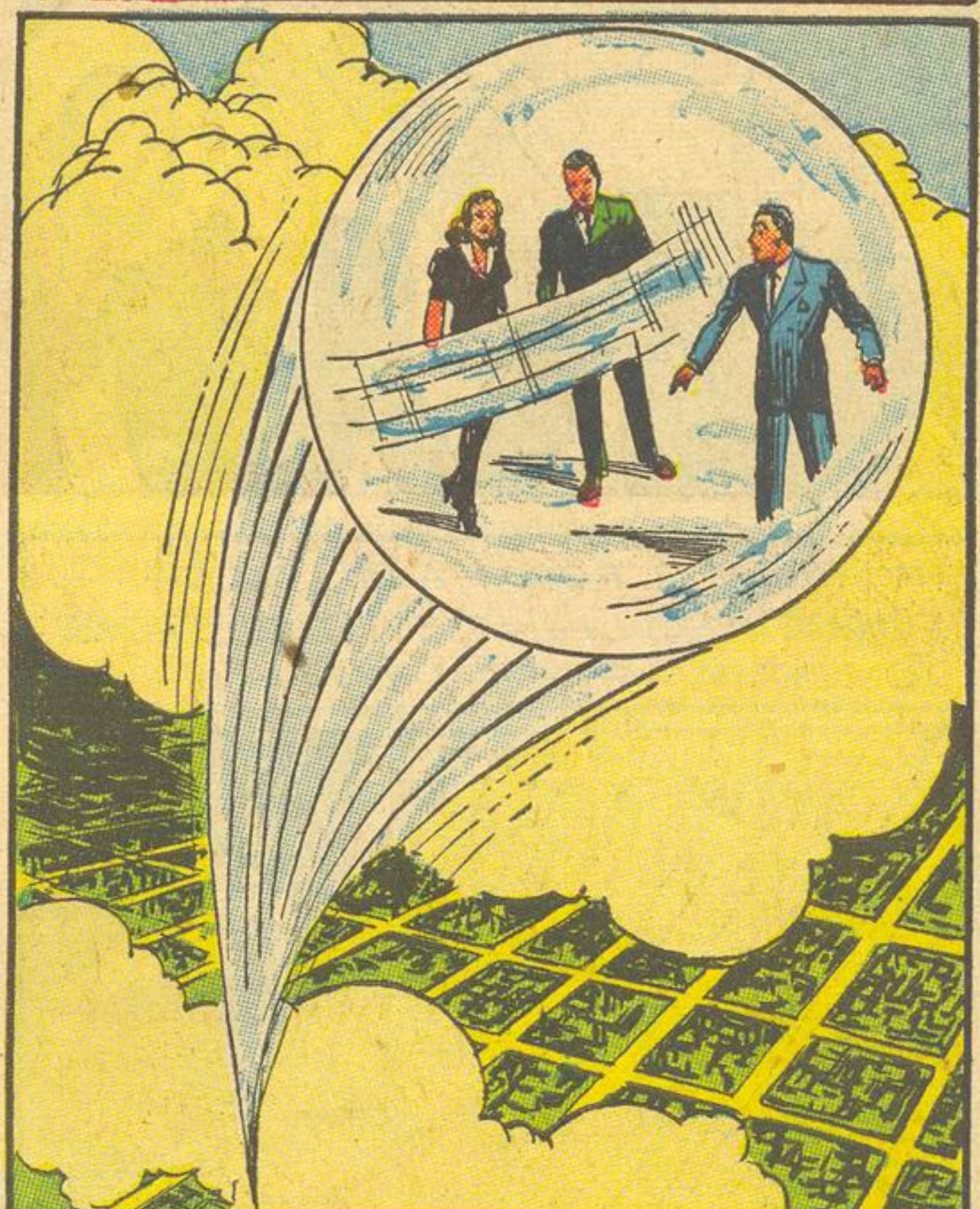
by  
ARRY  
TRAVIS  
CAMPBELL

## MASTER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE





THE BUBBLE OF FORCE, WITH SYNTHE,  
BETTIE AND RAY INSIDE, SOARS OVER  
NEW YORK.



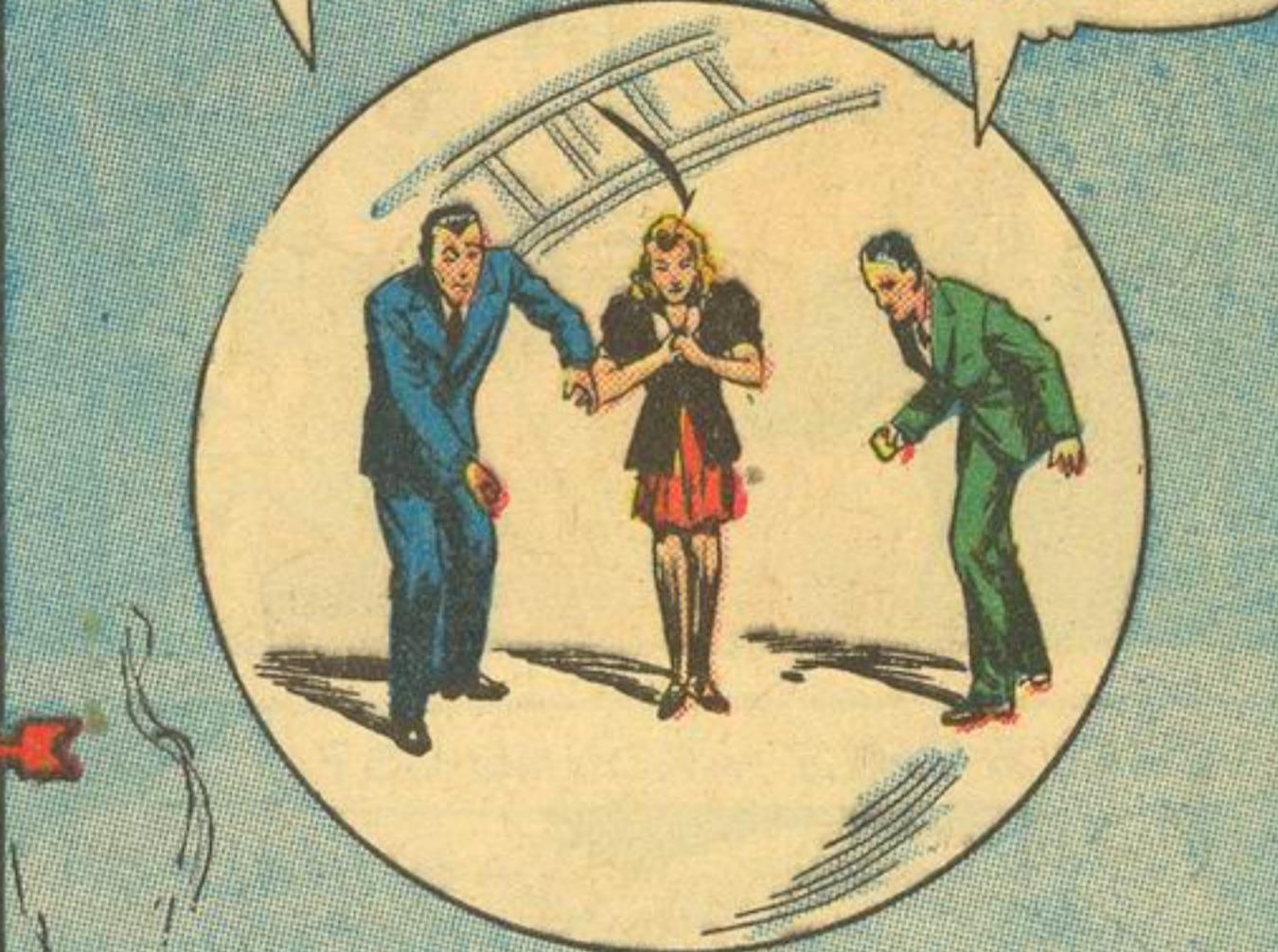
THERE'S GREECE, THERE, DOC!



WHAT FRIGHTFUL CARNAGE! WHY

DO MEN KILL ONE  
ANOTHER?

I WISH I  
KNEW DOC!



I'M LEAVING YOU FOR A  
WHILE-

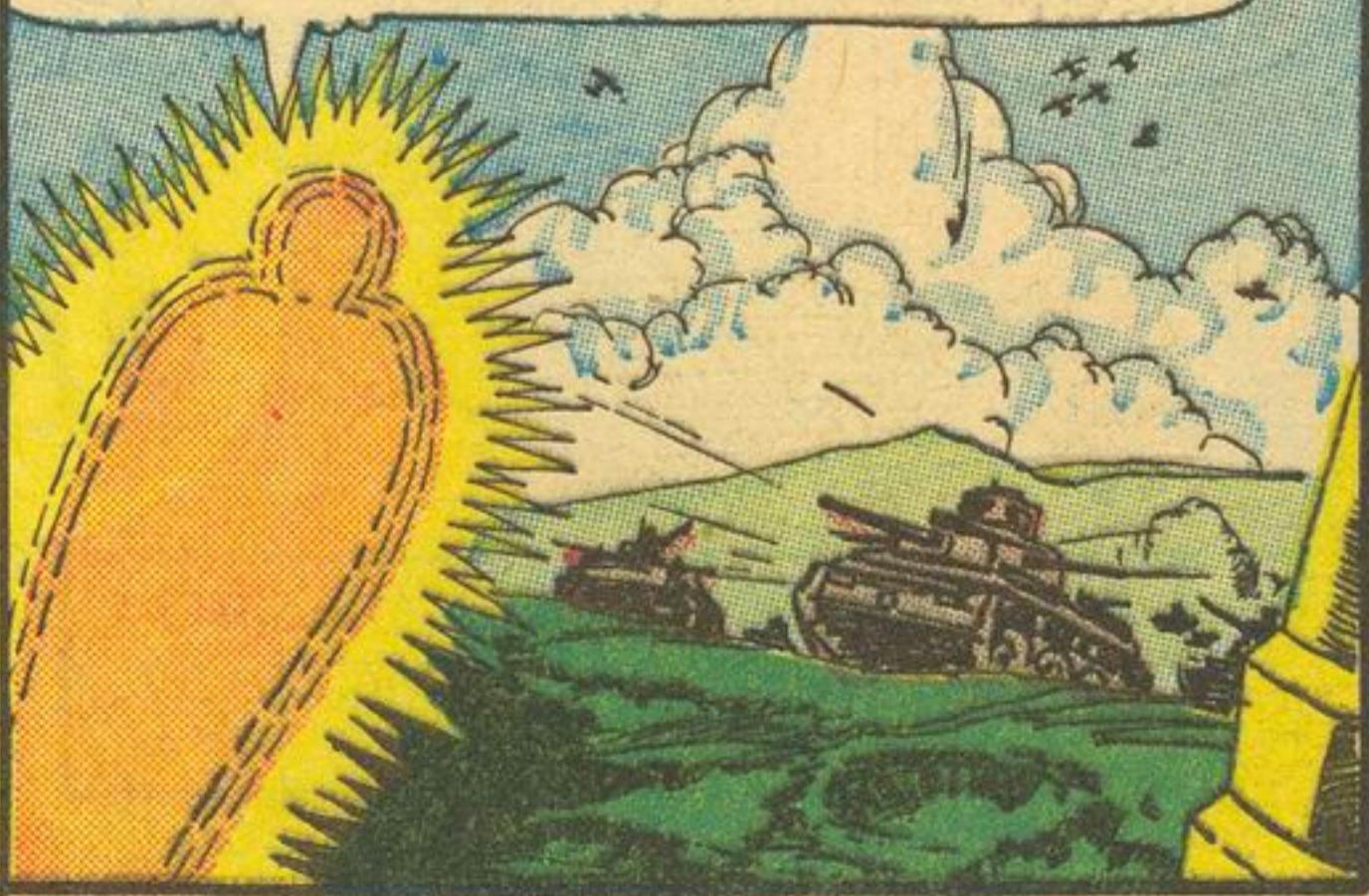
BE CAREFUL,  
DOC!



IN HIS REAL FORM, A PILLAR OF  
FORCE AND LIGHT, SYNTHE DROPS  
TO THE WAR-TORN EARTH.



I'D LIKE TO SEE THOSE TANKS—



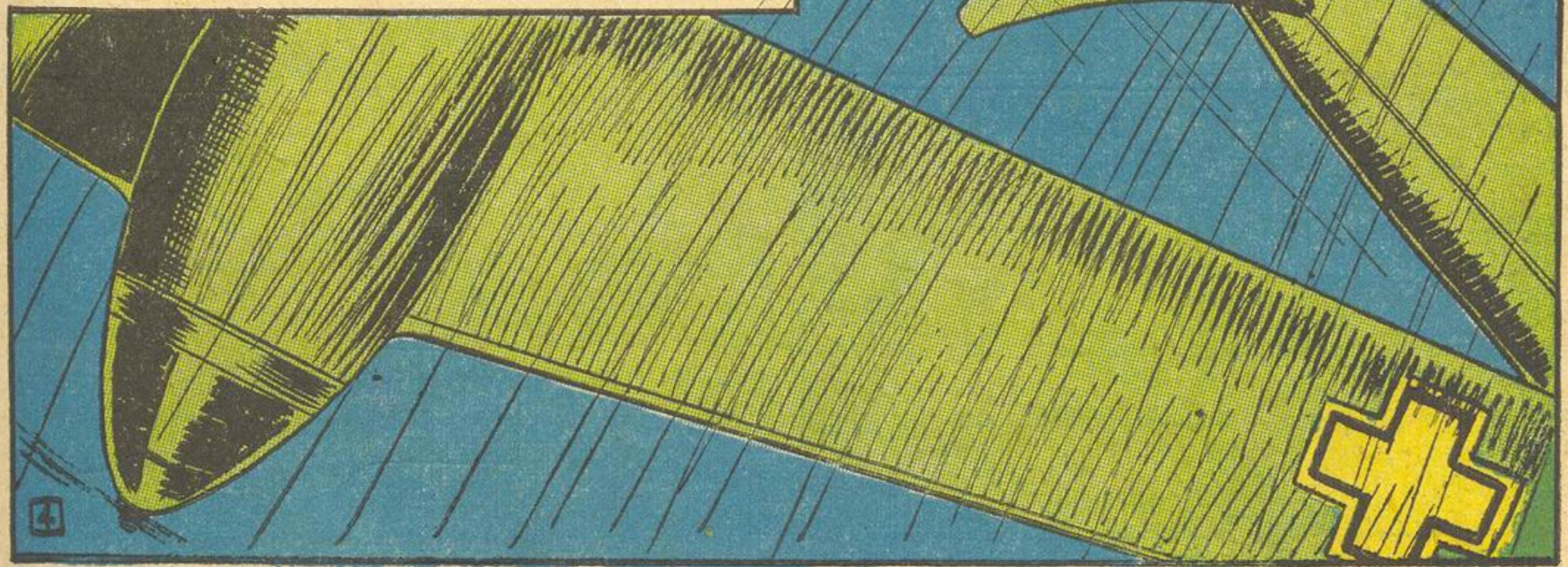
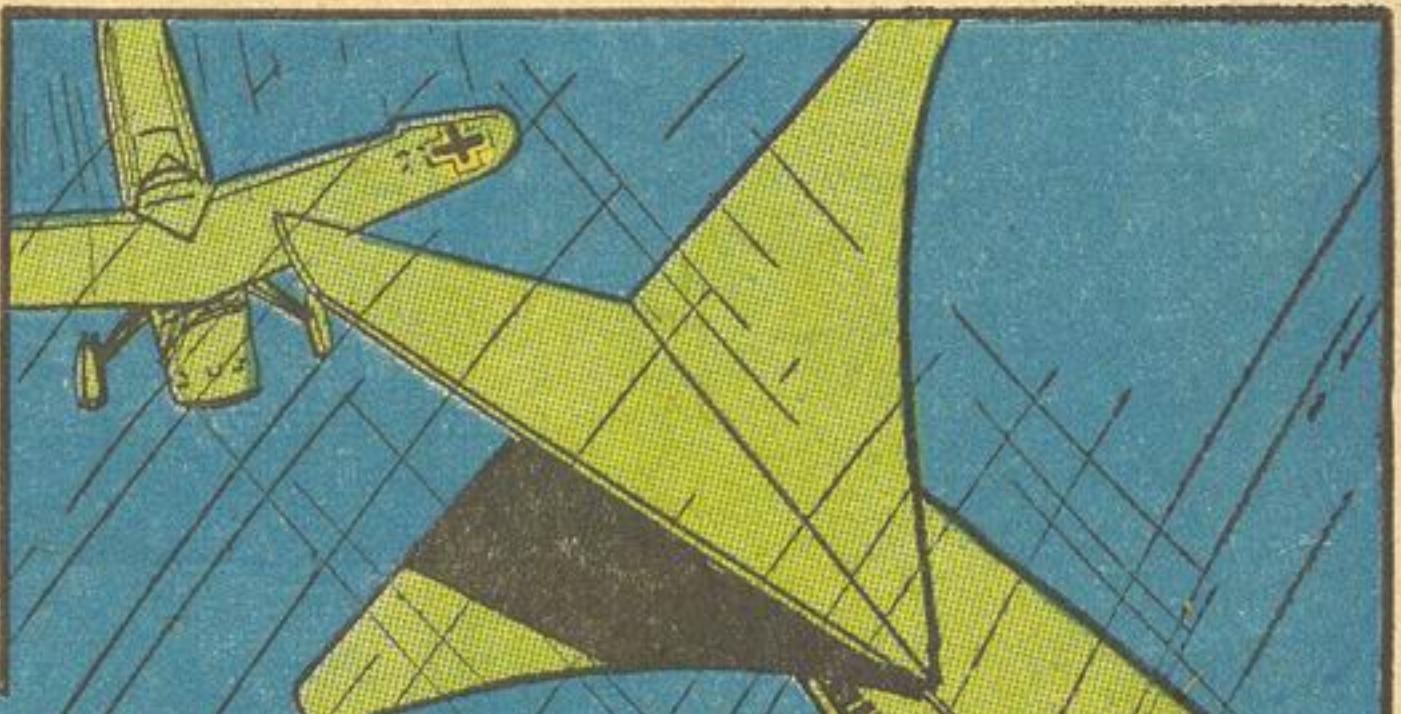
- CROSS THAT CRATER!

BOOM!

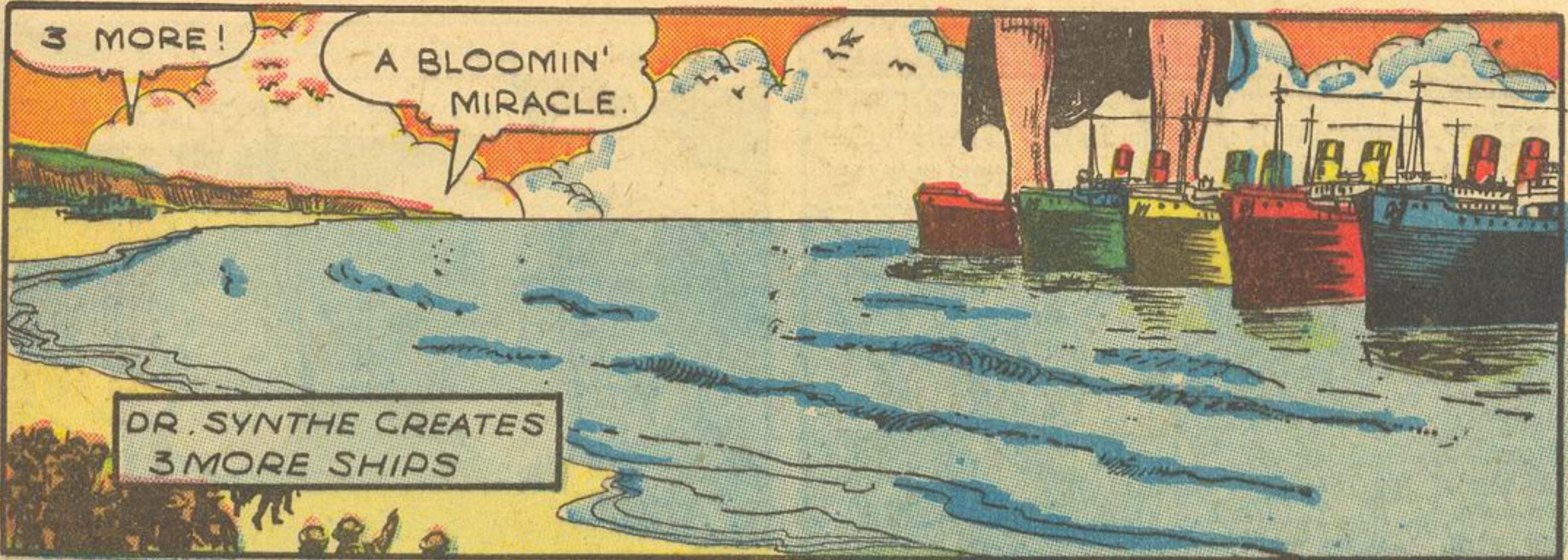
DR. SYNTHE BLASTS A CRATER BETWEEN THE NAZIS, AND RETREATING BRITISH.

NOW, TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE PLANES!

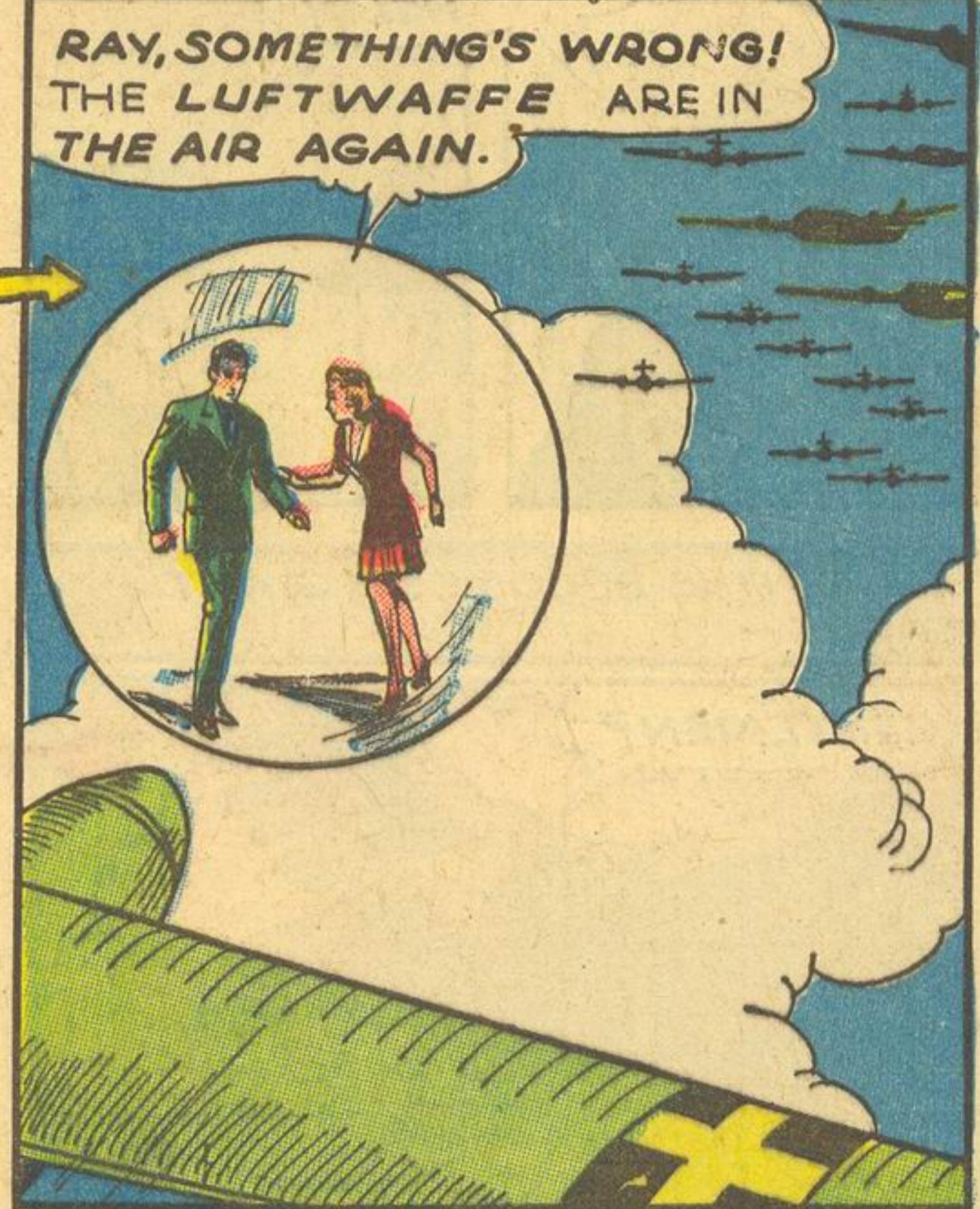
AT THE COMMAND OF DR. SYNTHE'S WILL, A DOWN DRAFT OF HURRICANE PROPORTION'S SWEEPS THE NAZI LUFTWAFFE TO EARTH.







AND, BECAUSE OF SYNTHES'S EXHAUSTION, THE DOWN DRAFT DISAPPEARS.



MEANWHILE, SYNTHETIC IN HUMAN FORM



I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING, BUT THAT!



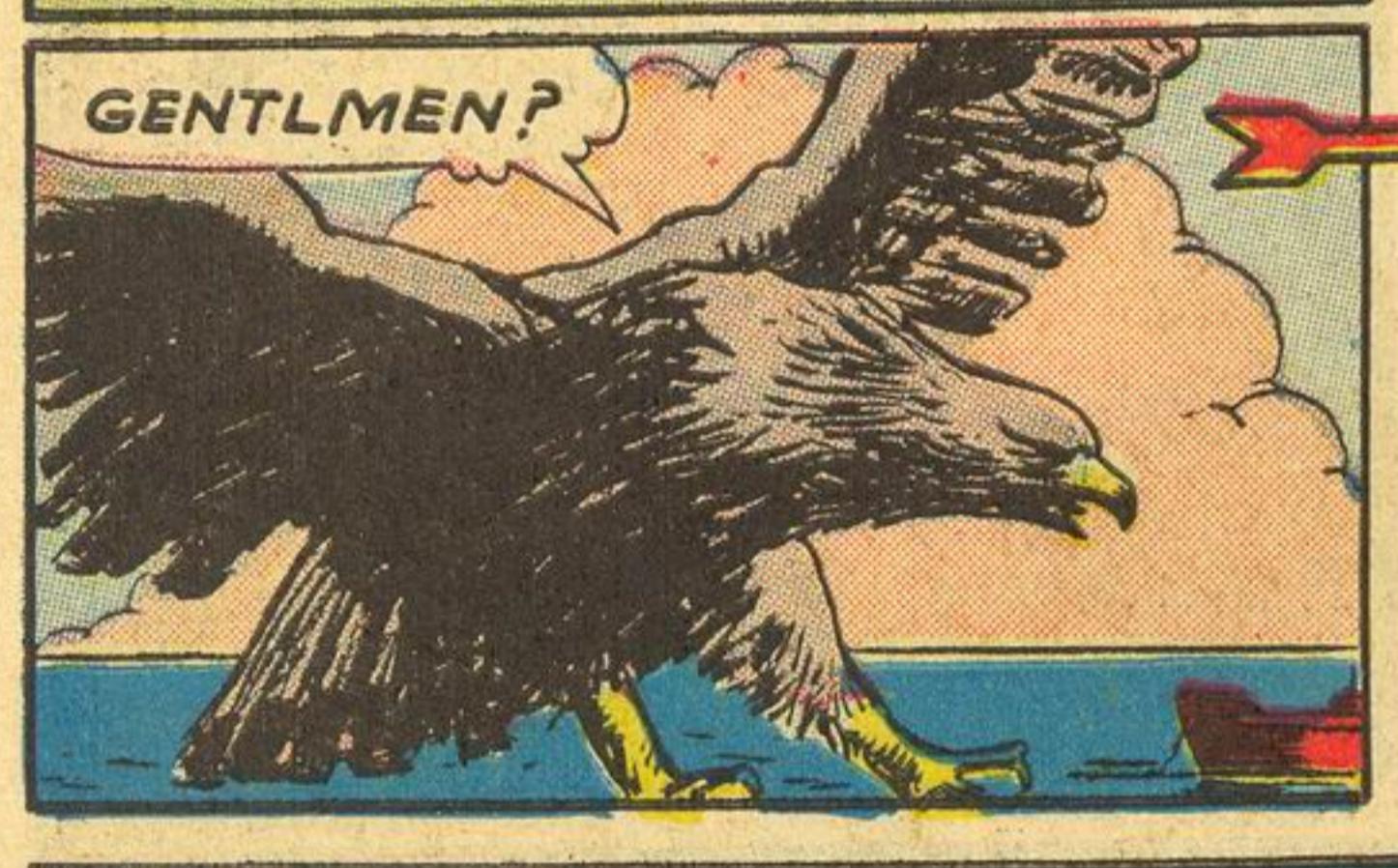
SUDDENLY, BY MENTAL TELEPATHY-



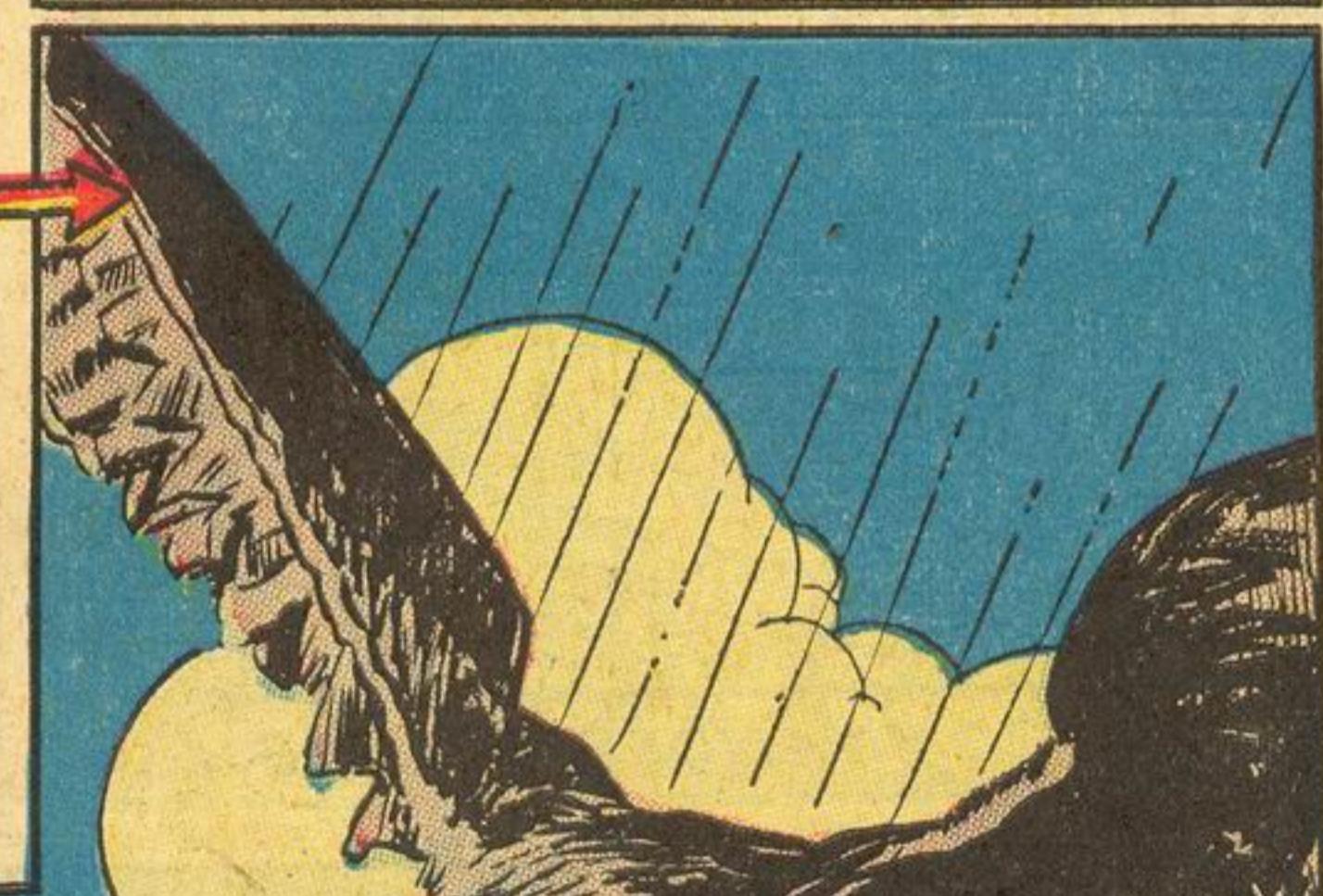
THE AIR IS FULL OF PLANES, WE'RE BEING ATTACKED.



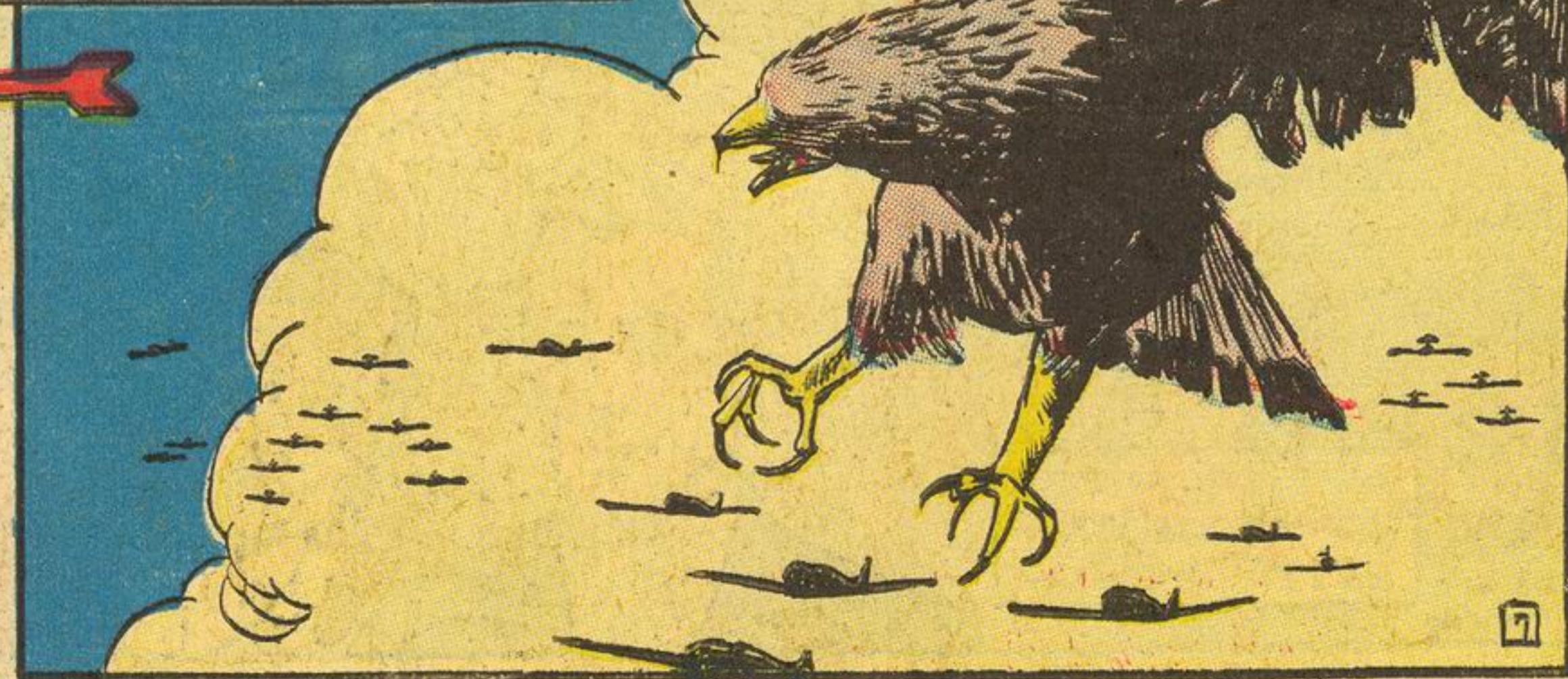
DR. SYNTHETIC BECOMES A GIANT EAGLE -



-AND SWOOPS ON THE NAZI PLANES



HIMMEL! IT CAN'T BE AN EAGLE, BUT SUCH A ONE!



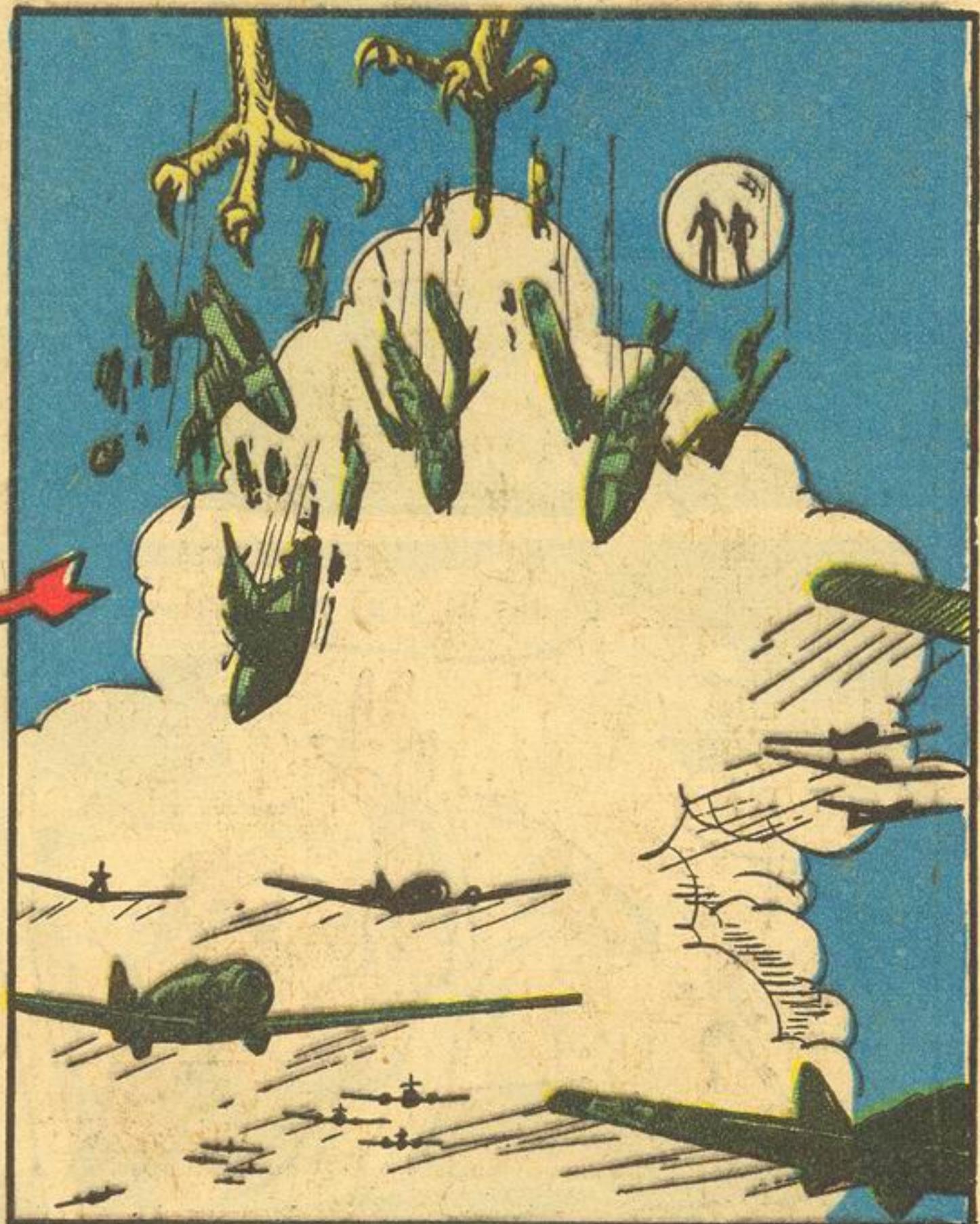
GREAT TALONS GRASP NAZI PLANES

HI-KIDS!

-AND CRUSH THEM.



AS THE BROKEN SHIPS FLUTTER TO EARTH, THE REMAINDER, TERROR-STRICKEN, FLEE.



THE EAGLE VANISHES, DR. SYNTHE APPEARS.

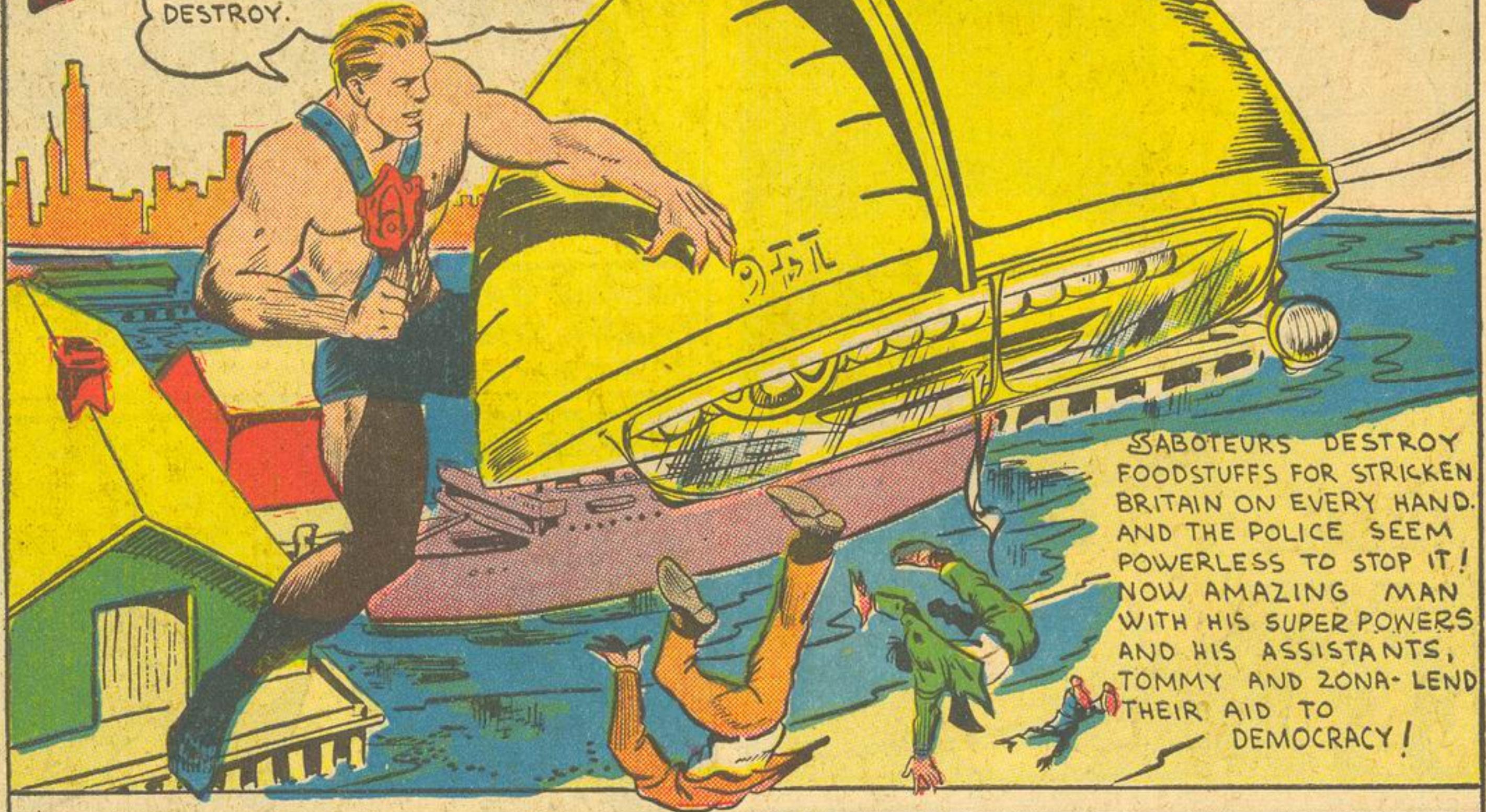
THE NEXT DAY, BACK IN NEW YORK...



"A STRANGE TALE COMES FROM GREECE OF GIANTS, GIANT EAGLES, AND OTHER MIRACLES. THE CORRESPONDENT WHO SENT IN THIS STORY MENTIONS THE MYTHICAL DR. SYNTHE THE REPORTER IS BEING CALLED HOME FOR REST AND OBSERVATION!" IT'S JUST AS WELL!"

# AMAZING MAN

HERE'S ONE CARGO OF FOOD  
FOR BRITAIN YOU BIRDS WON'T  
DESTROY.



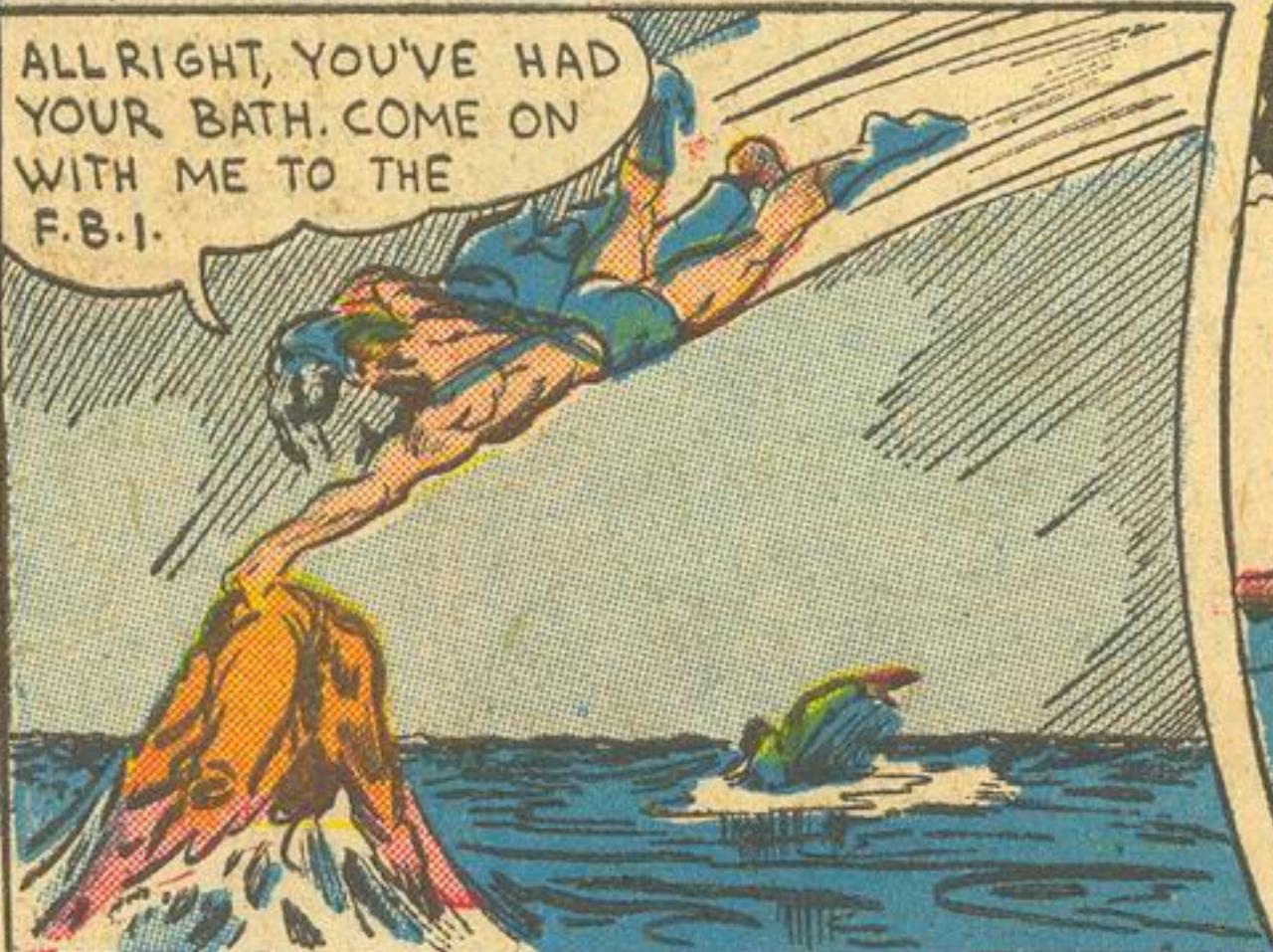
HERE YOU ARE, TOMMY!

GOT IT!

WOW! THAT TUB WAS DANGEROUS!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE HAD  
YOUR BATH. COME ON  
WITH ME TO THE  
F.B.I.

HE'LL PAY FOR THAT!  
GILA WILL FIX HIM!



THE VERY NEXT DAY  
AT ZONA'S APARTMENT.

THESE TELEVISION  
SETS ARE WONDERFUL

SUDDENLY--

HEY AMAZING MAN!  
ARE YOU LISTENING? YOU  
SAVED THOSE FOOD SHIPS  
BUT NEXT TIME I WIN! THIS  
IS GILA WHO SPEAKS!

THE PROGRAM  
IS ON AGAIN!

HE CUT IN ON THE  
STATION WAVE LENGTH  
SOMEHOW! LOOKS  
LIKE WE'RE GOING  
TO HAVE SOME  
TROUBLE WITH THIS  
MAN - GILA!

LATER - IN A HOTEL ROOM---

YOU FOOL! TO CHALLENGE  
AMAZING MAN!

NO ORDERS, ENDLER!  
I'M WORKING WITH YOU -  
BUT I'M NO NAZI,  
REMEMBER THAT!

I GOT THIS TERRIBLE FACE IN AN  
ACCIDENT WORKING FOR THE GOVERN-  
MENT. I WANT REVENGE, THAT'S ALL.  
I HAVE MY OWN PLANS FOR AMAZING  
MAN!

THE NEXT DAY--

THIS TELEGRAM  
SAYS THAT GRANT BRIDGE WILL  
BE BLOWN UP TODAY

WHAT'LL WE  
DO?

TOMMY AND I'LL  
RUSH TO THE BRIDGE.  
YOU GET TO THE WAR DE-  
PARTMENT TO TELL MAJ.  
DAVIS.

NOTHING'S HAPPENED YET! LET'S  
SEE IF WE CAN SPOT ANYTHING  
SUSPICIOUS

A MOMENT LATER - THEY STREAK THROUGH  
THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT.

HOPE WE'RE  
IN TIME!

WE'VE GOT TO  
BE! IF THEY  
BLOW UP THE  
BRIDGE....

WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR AN HOUR.  
NOTHIN'S HAPPENED YET.

FALSE ALARM. LET'S  
GO BACK TO THE  
OFFICE.

YEP! THE SABOTEURS SENT  
US ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE  
TO GET RID OF US.

LET'S GO TO  
THE ARSENAL.

C'MON - MAYBE  
WE CAN FIND OUT  
SOMETHING.

HOLY CATS!  
WHAT A WRECK!

EXTRA!  
FIFTH STREET  
ARSENAL BLOWN  
UP!  
EXTRA!

I HEARD A CRACKING SOUND.  
EVERYONE STIFFENED UP. THEN  
THE EXPLOSION!

EVERYONE STIFFENED, EH?  
SOUNDS LIKE SOME KIND OF  
RAY WAS USED.

MAJOR DAVIS' OFFICE  
IN  
WAR DEPARTMENT.

SECRETS ARE LEAKING  
OUT OF THIS OFFICE! IT'S  
AN INSIDE JOB!

THEN THERE'S A  
SPY AMONG US!

I HOPE THE SPY HASN'T LEARNED  
ABOUT THE NEW AIRPLANE FACTORY.

AH, MY DEAR MAJOR—  
I THANK YOU FOR THAT  
HOT BIT OF NEWS.

THE NEW FACTORY  
MUST BE DESTROYED!  
I'LL CALL GILA.

ZONA-RUN DOWN THE HALL  
AND GET CAPTAIN HEALY.

-- AND THAT SECRET FACTORY  
MUST BE WRECKED! GET  
THAT?

SURE, MAJOR.

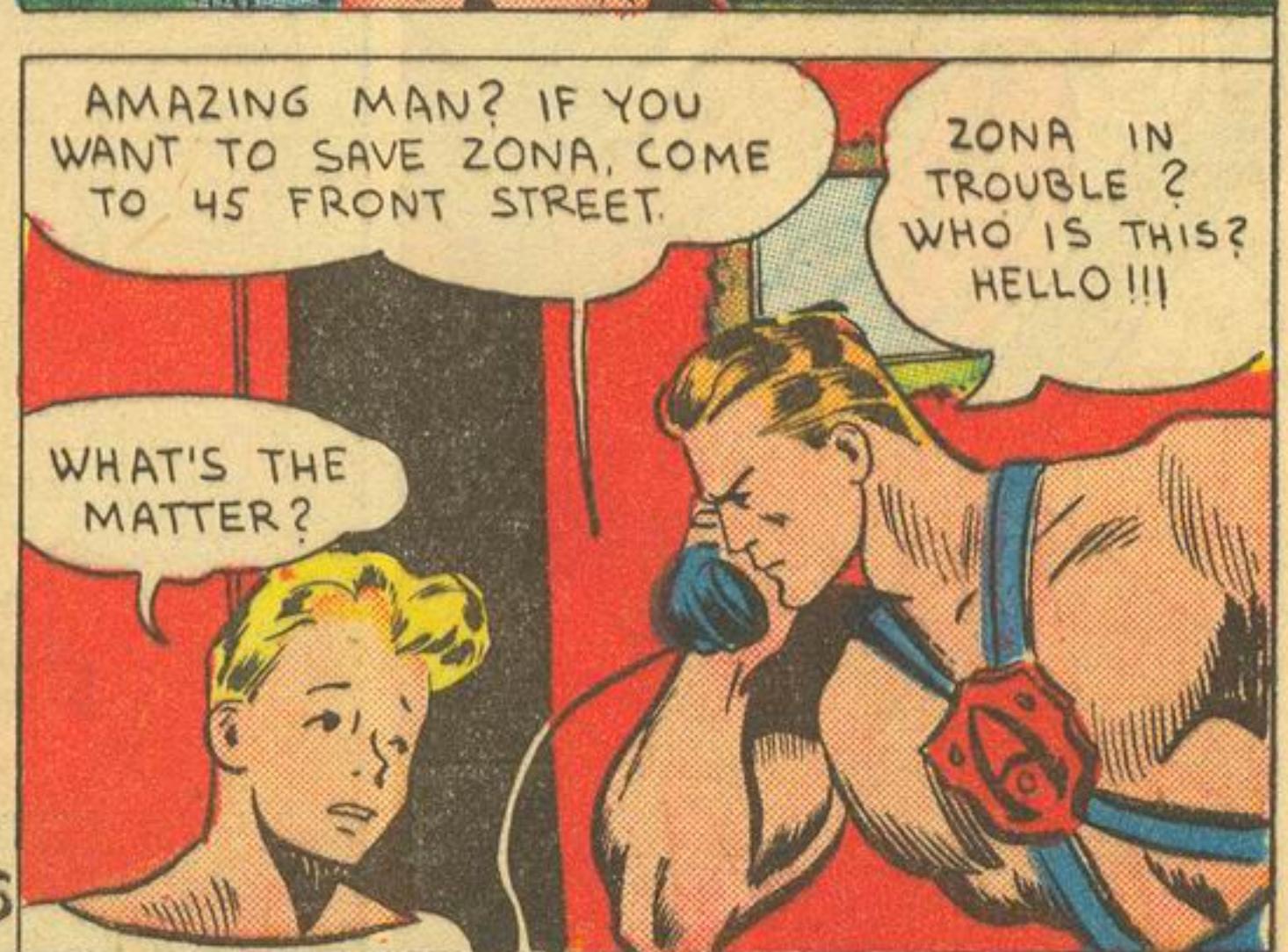
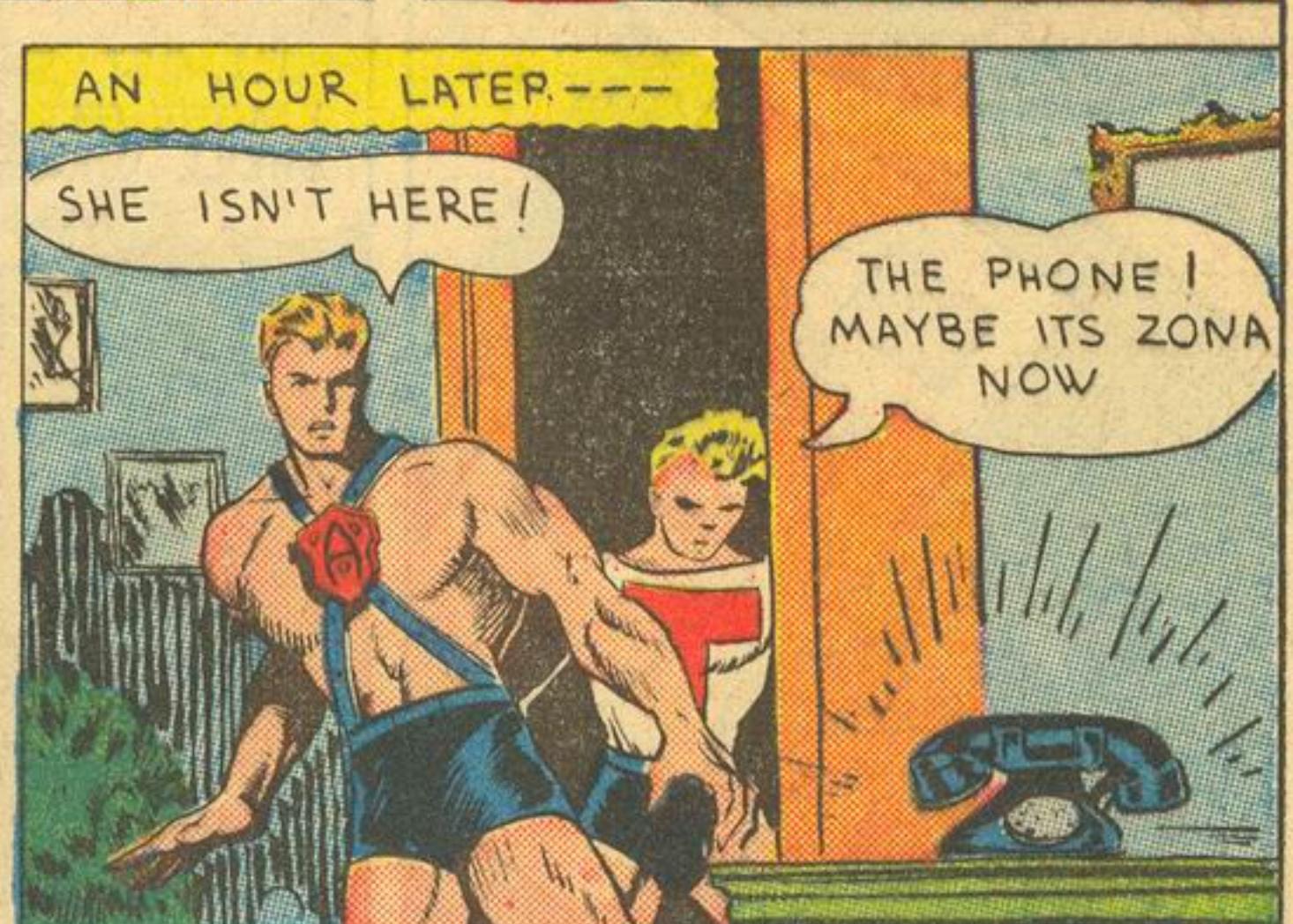
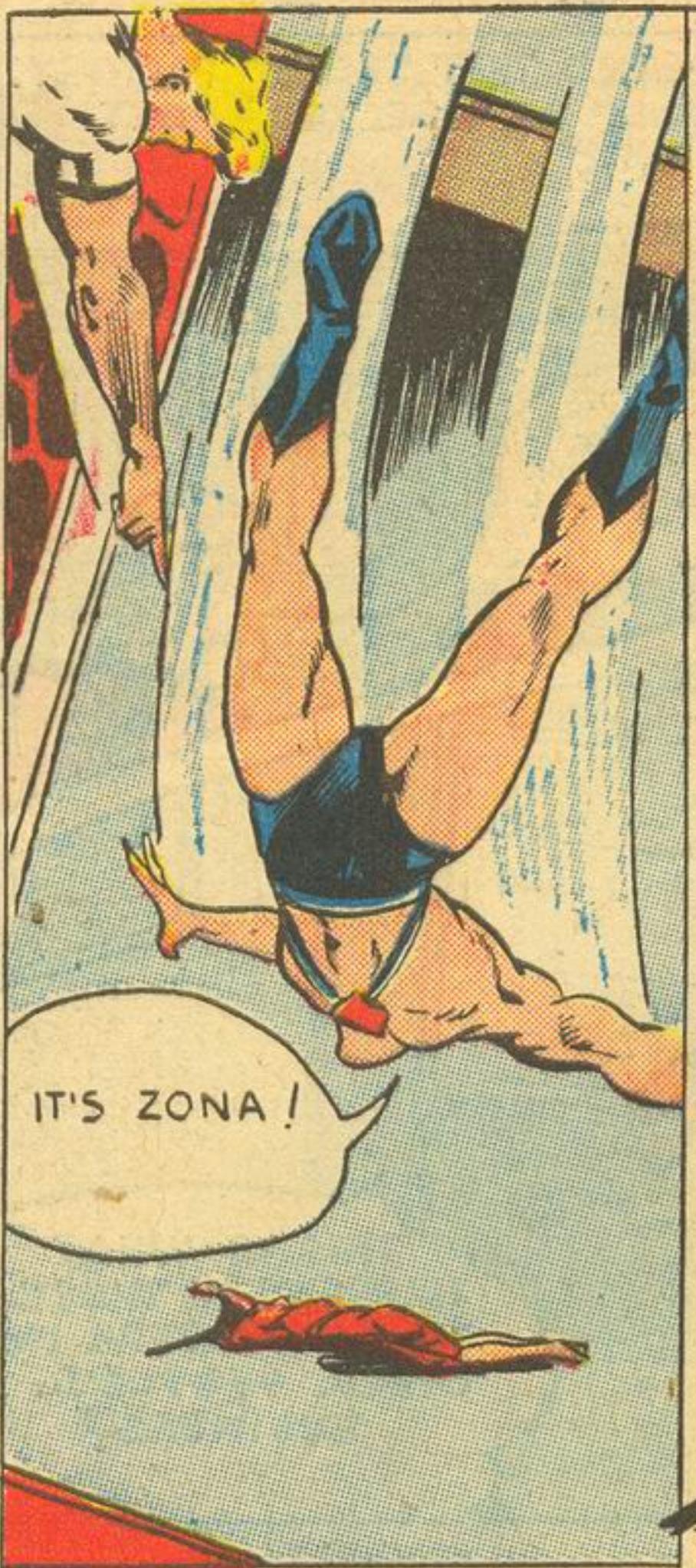
WHAT'S  
TH--IS?

HOLD ON, GILA, SOME-  
ONE IS SNEAKING UP  
BEHIND ME

THIS IS WHAT  
HAPPENS TO THOSE  
WHO INTERFERE IN  
OTHER PEOPLE'S  
BUSINESS!

I'LL BET SHE HEARD ME.  
I MUST GET HER AWAY.  
SHE'LL WARN AMAZING  
MAN!

GOOD NIGHT! HERE  
COMES AMAZING MAN! I  
BETTER BEAT IT!



COME ON - WE MUST SAVE HER!

NO - OUR DUTY IS TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FACTORY. ZONA HAS THE GAS BOMB TO PROTECT HERSELF.

THEY'RE TRYING TO KEEP US AWAY FROM THE FACTORY! IT WON'T WORK THIS TIME!

GOSH - POOR ZONA!

LOCKED TIGHT! NOBODY ANSWERS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IN.

BO-OY -- WHAT A MAN!

IT'S ENDLER - THE CLERK AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT!

SUSPENDED ANIMATION - THEY'RE HERE ALL RIGHT -- WITH THAT STRANGE RAY!

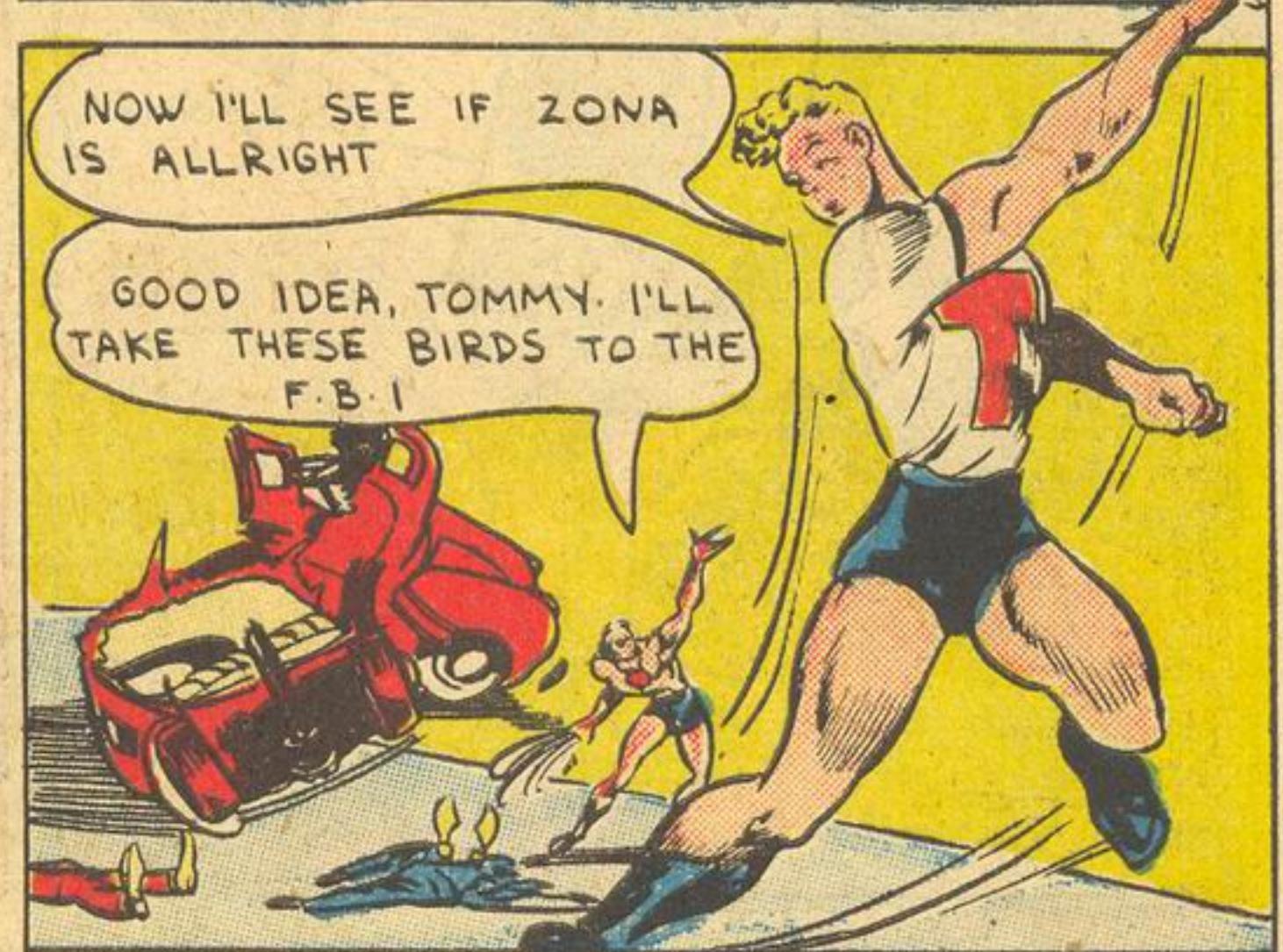
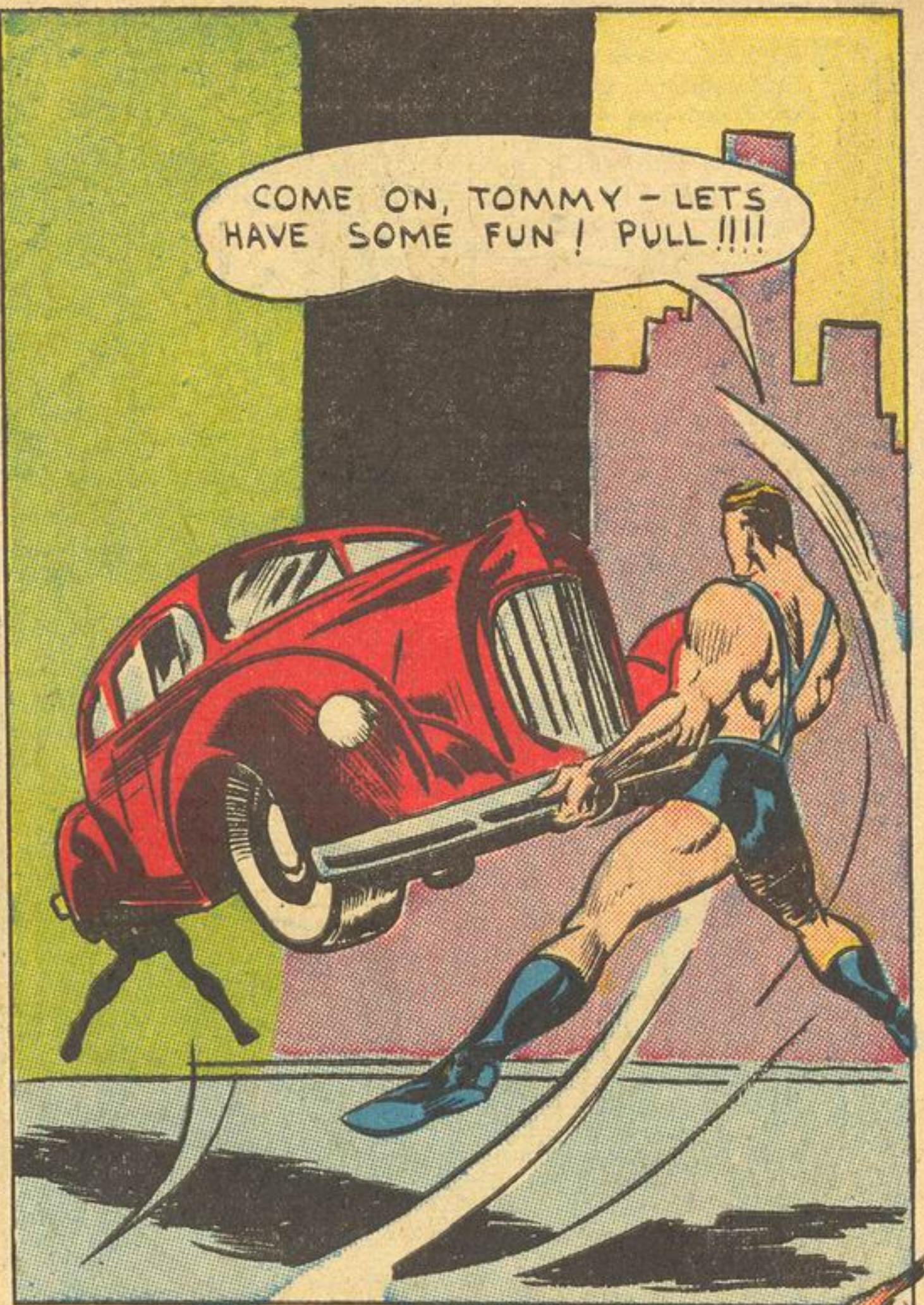
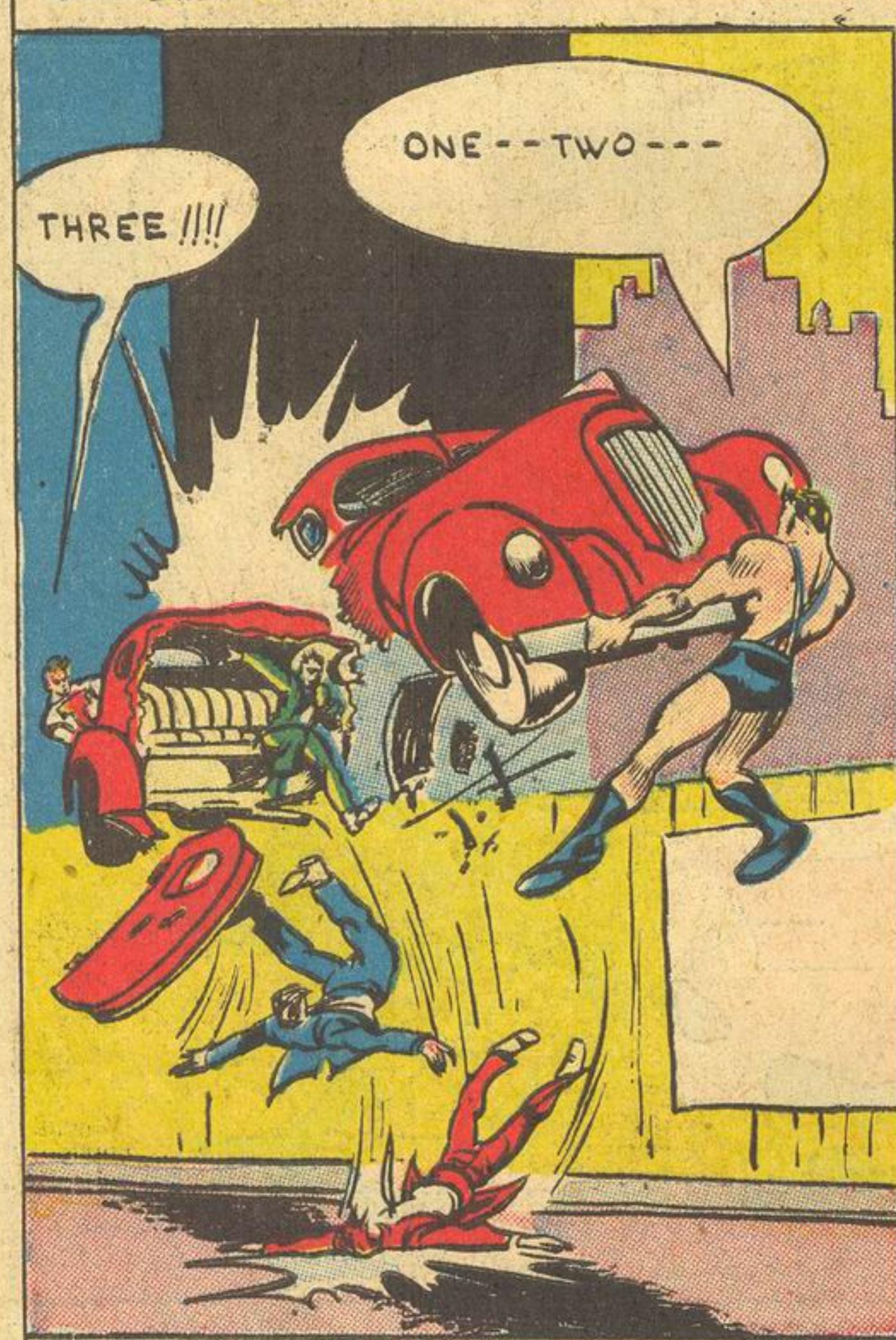
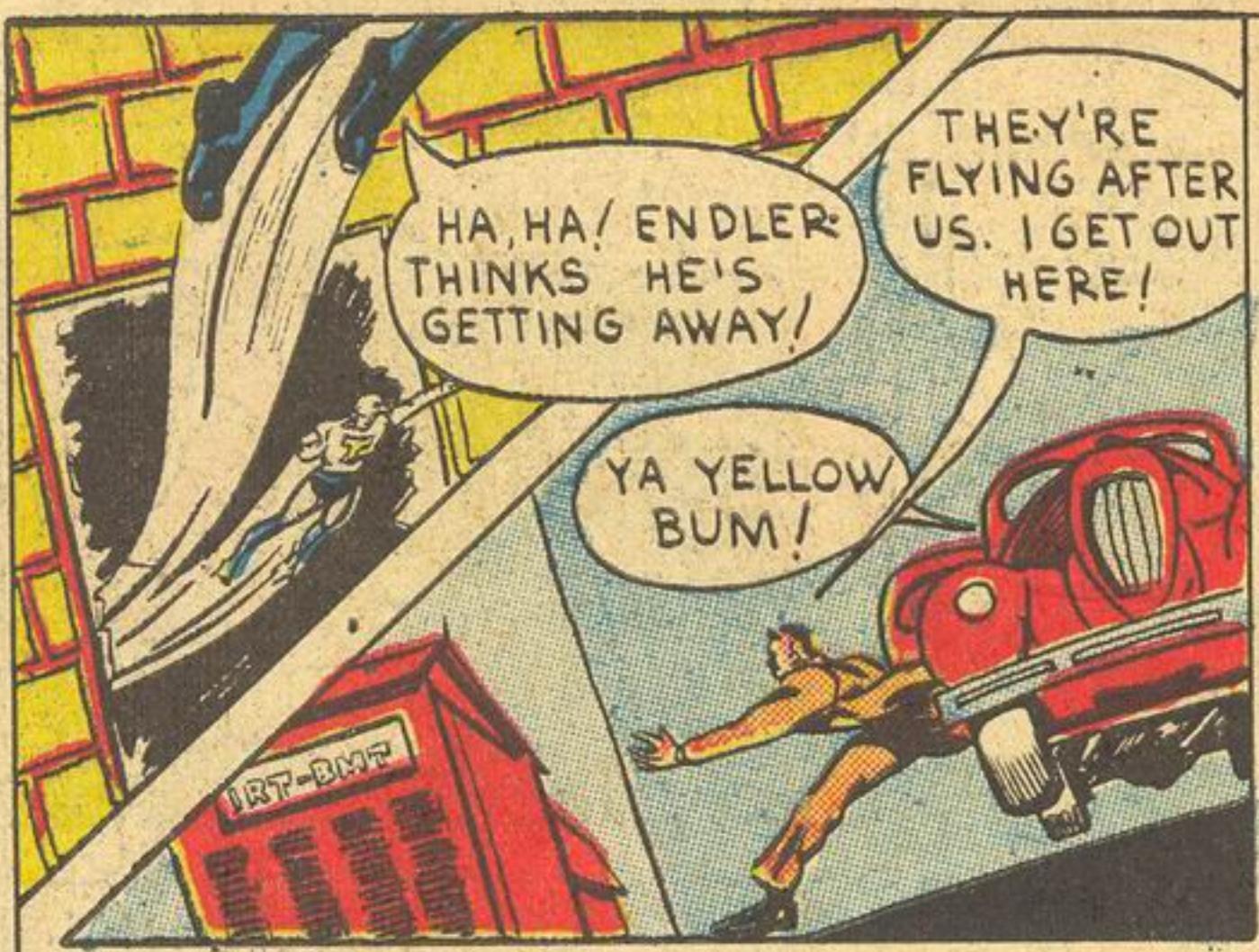
WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.

WHAT A PARTY!

HIMMEL! WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

HURRY! HURRY!

THE CAR'S ACROSS THE STREET

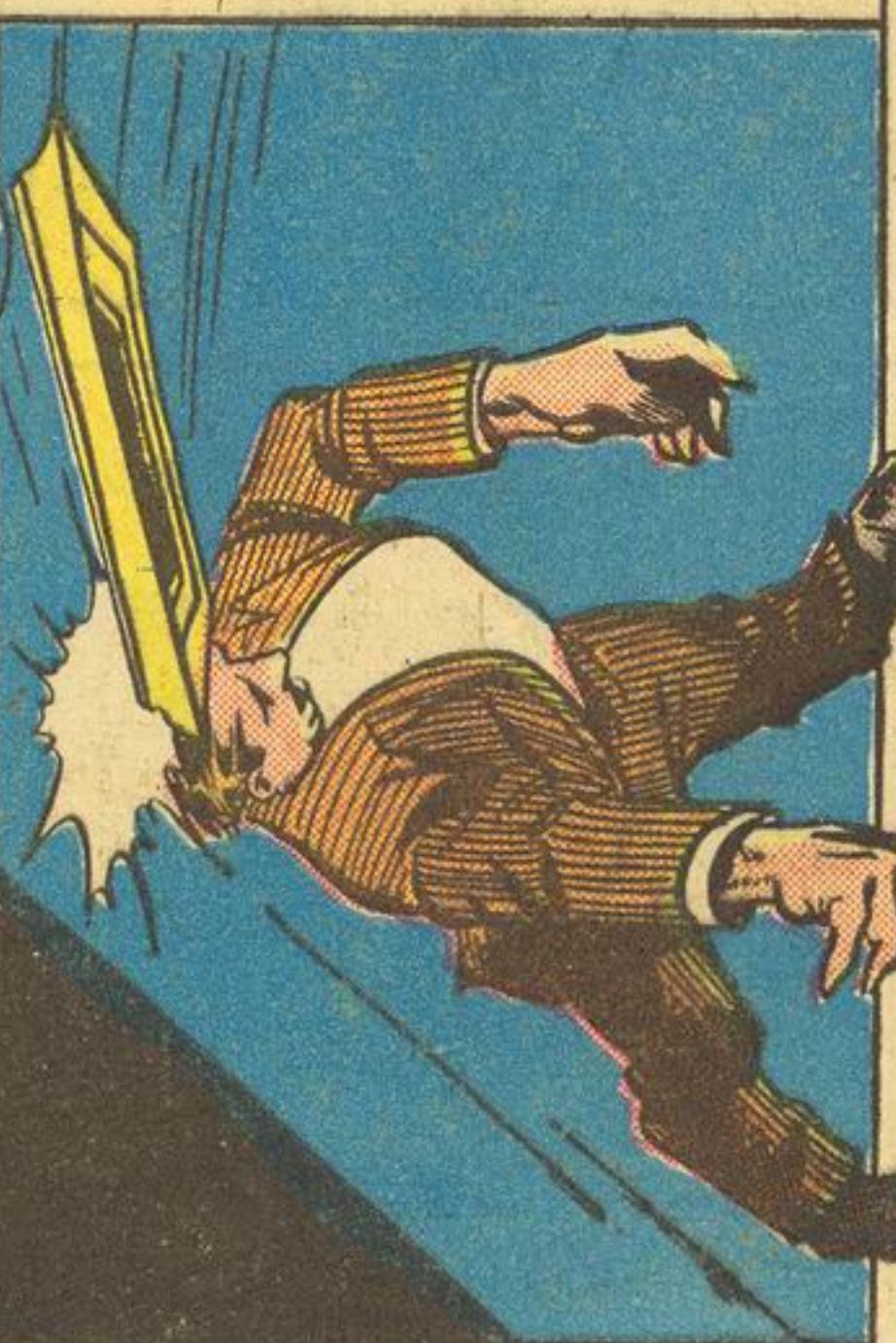
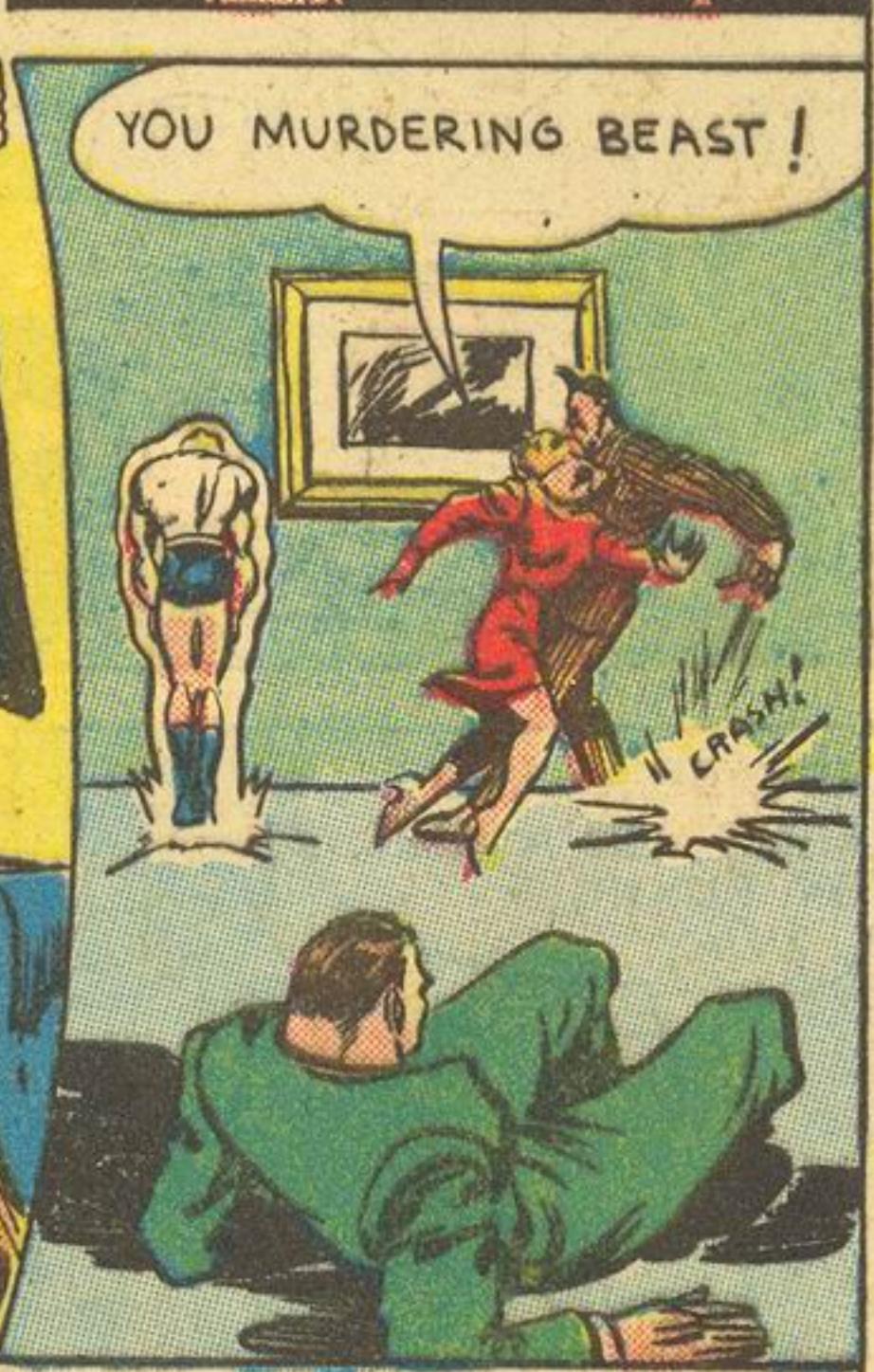
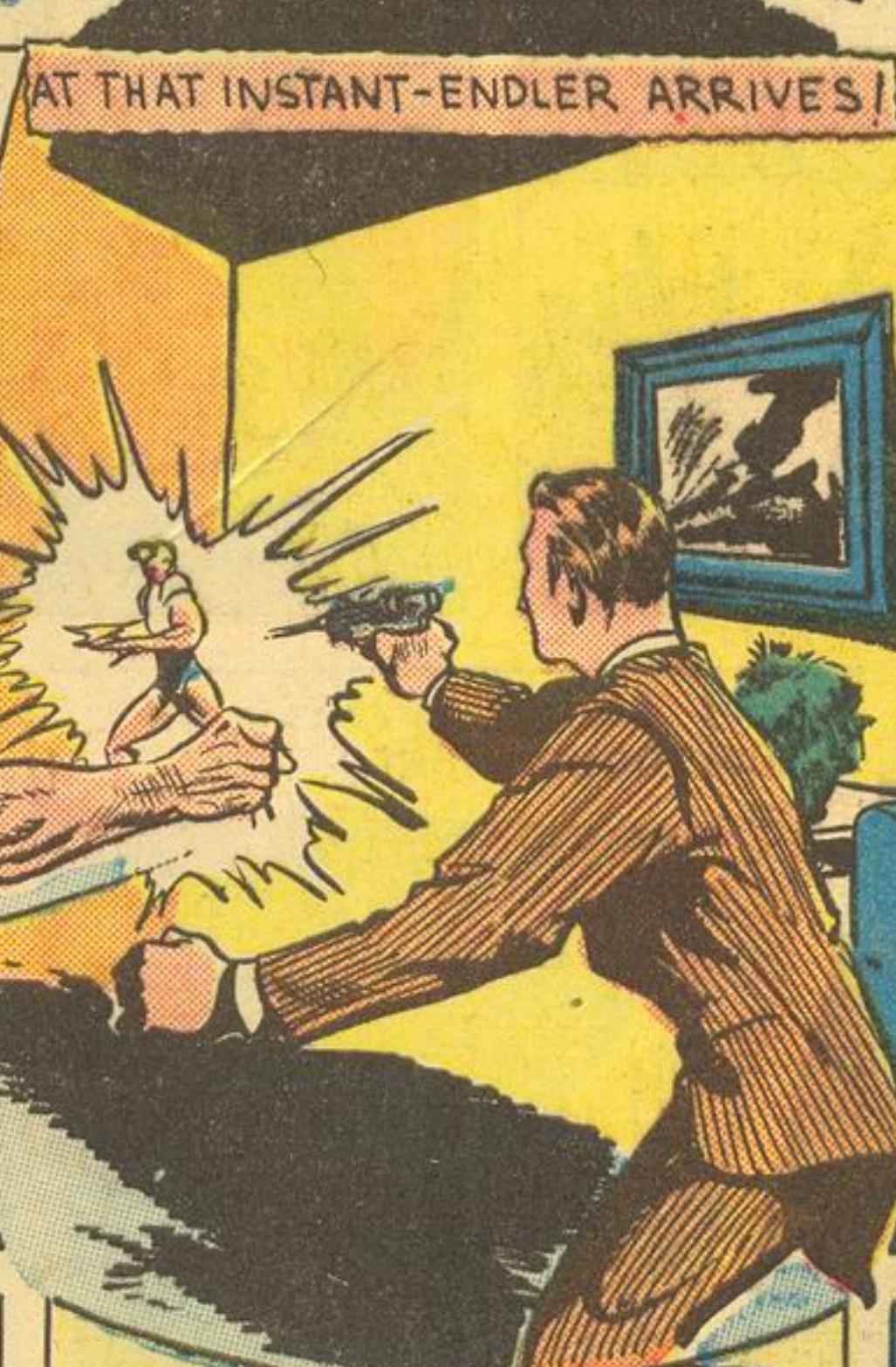




WHAT DO YOU THINK OF---  
THIS ONE?

AT THAT INSTANT-ENDLER ARRIVES!

YOU MURDERING BEAST!



COME, PRETTY ONE. WE'LL GO AWAY TOGETHER - JUST YOU AND I.

JUST THEN - AMAZING MAN !!!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T GILA !!!

LADIES FIRST, GILA ! AND THEN COMES YOUR TURN !

HEY, GILA - YOU CAN'T WIN A FIGHT BY RUNNING AWAY.

HUH ! NEVER COUNTED ON HIM DOING THAT !

GONE ! WELL, CAN'T WASTE TIME ON GILA NOW. TOMMY'S UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THAT RAY !

ENDLER'S DEAD AS A DOORNAIL. NOW I'LL GO TO WORK ON TOMMY.

IN AMAZING MAN'S LABORATORY.

OH - WHERE AM I ?

YOU'RE OK, TOMMY.  
AND WE'LL GET GILA  
ANOTHER DAY.

YES, AMAZING MAN, WE SHALL MEET AGAIN. BUT NEXT TIME I SHALL TRIUMPH !

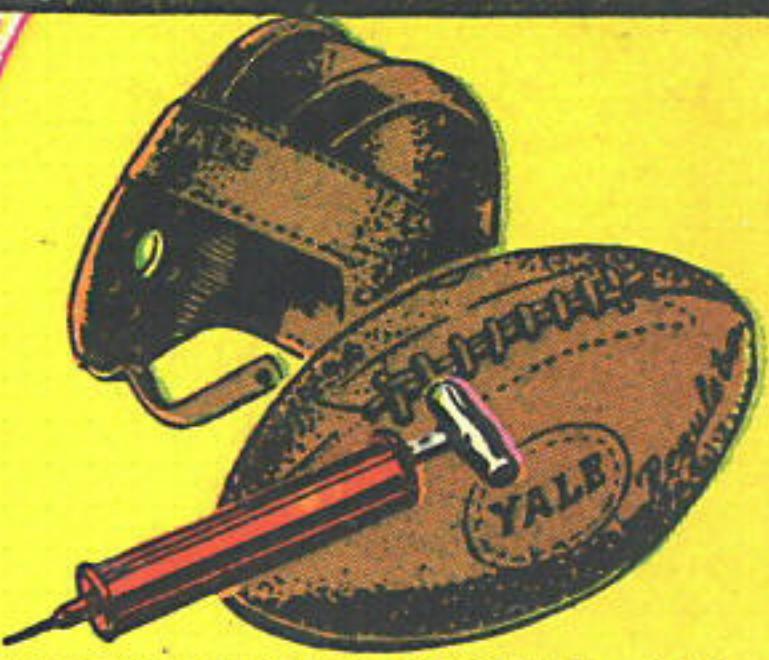
# PRIZES! THEY'RE YOURS!



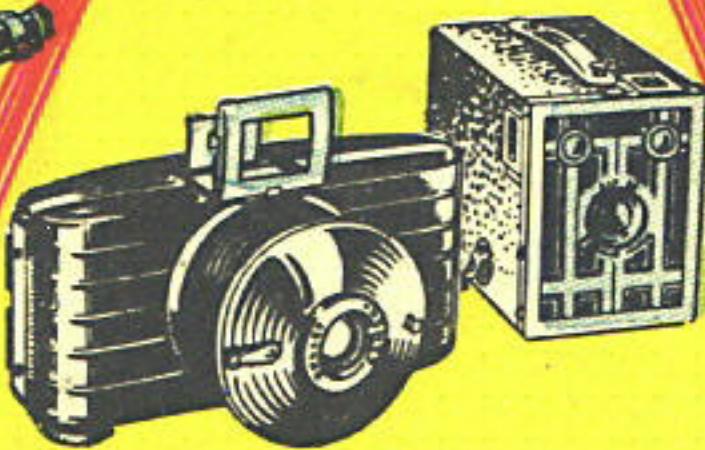
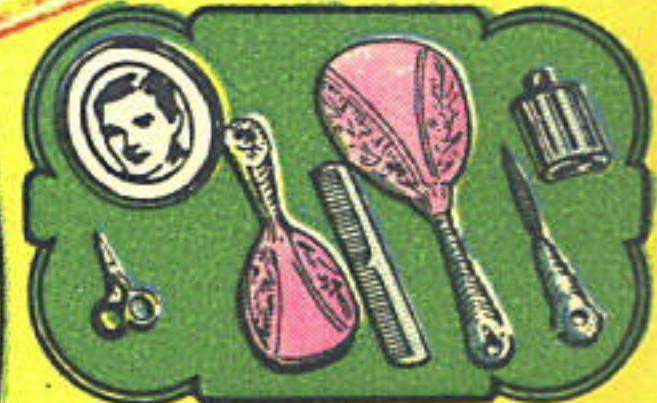
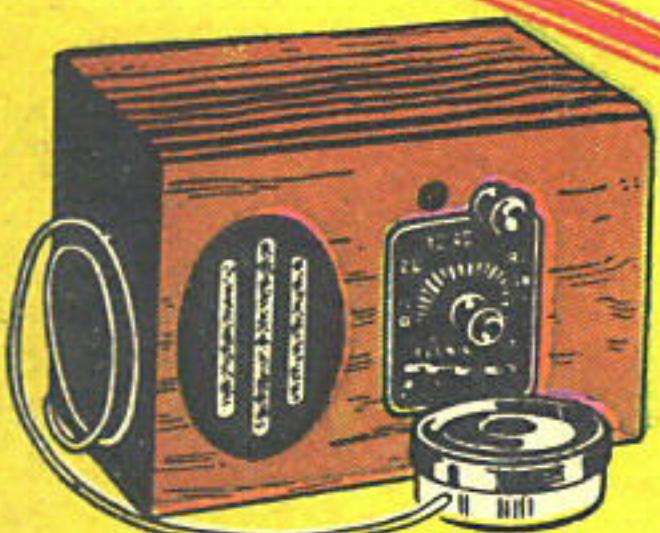
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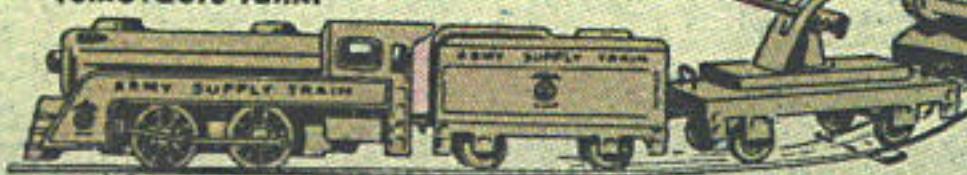
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